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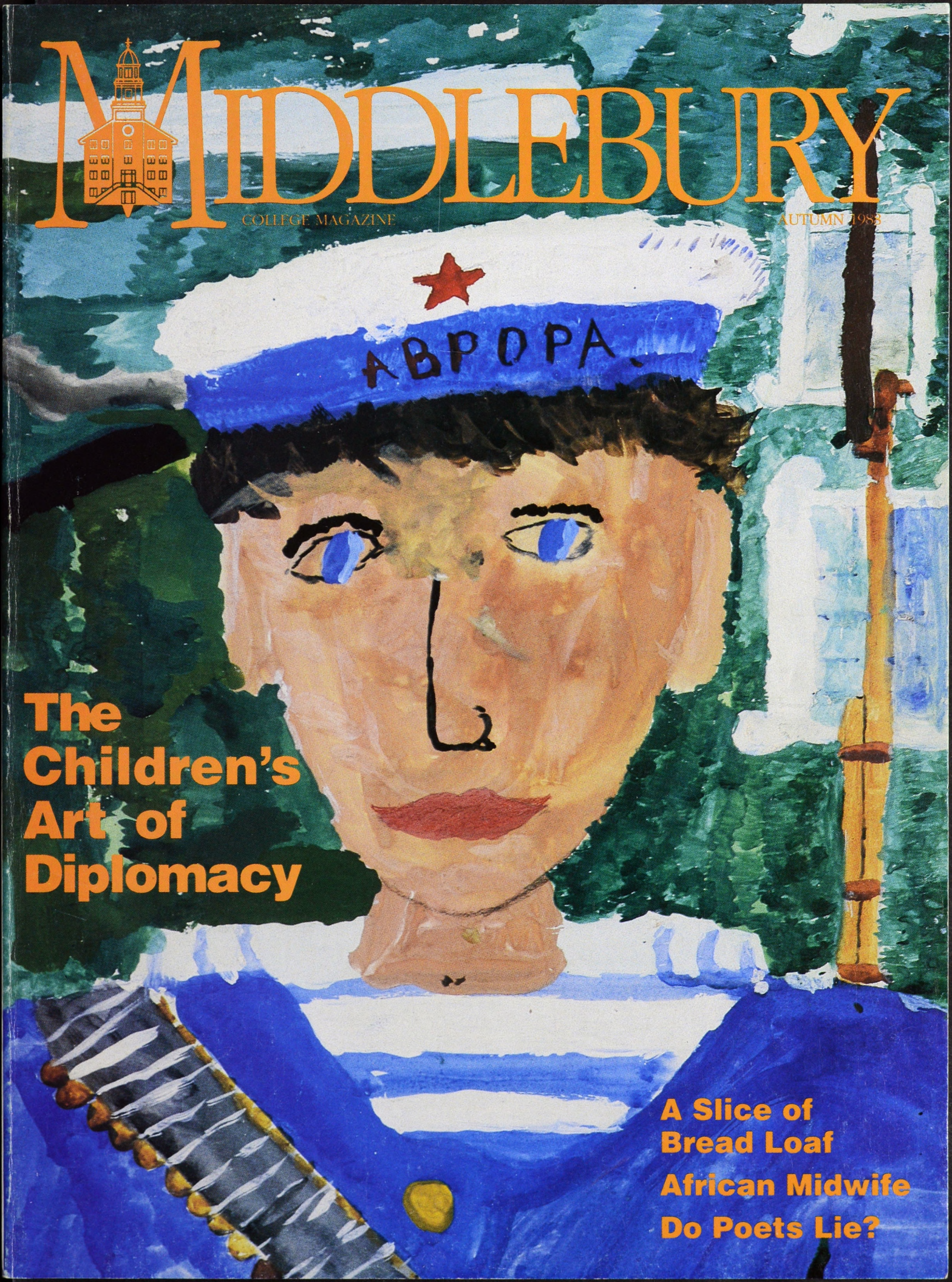
COLLEGE MAGAZINE

AUTUMN 1983



The Children's Art of Diplomacy

A Slice of Bread Loaf

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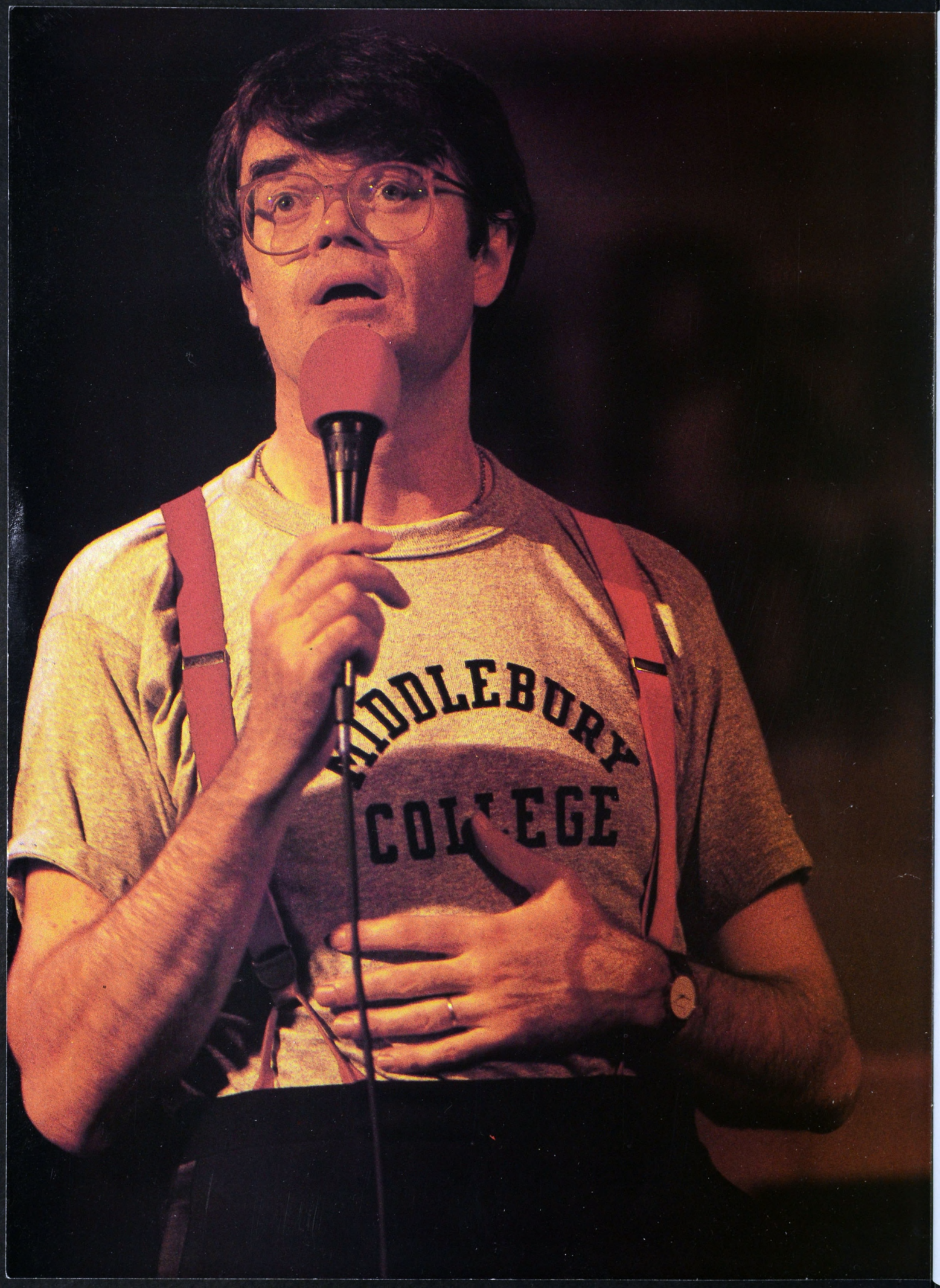
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COLLEGE MAGAZINE
VOLUME 62 NO.4
AUTUMN 1988

Cover: For a calendar illustrating Soviet holidays and celebrations, eight-year-old Kirill Tokmachev of Leningrad painted this portrait of a sailor at Soviet Army Day, celebrated on February 23 of each year. Tokmachev attends the A.A. Zhdanov Pioneer Palace, an after-school art program "partner" in the Children's Art Exchange. Cover III: October 2 is "Teacher's Day" in the Soviet Union. Nine-year-old Karina Manukyam of the same studio captures the moment. Opposite: Garrison Keillor wore a tuxedo for his first two Mead Chapel performances on Reunion weekend in May—but he dressed down for his finale. Photo by Erik Borg.

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EDITOR'S NOTE

They wear gym shorts and running shoes. Blue jeans and t-shirts.

In short, the 56 students from the Soviet Union who spent the month of August on the Middlebury campus are in many ways just like any other students you've ever met. In groups of two and three the Soviet students have now dispersed to 26 American colleges, mainly in the northeast. Even at Middlebury, where they were the subject of scrutiny and curiousity from journalists, townspeople, College employees, and students hanging around for the summer, the Soviets seemed to adjust to their new surroundings in a matter of days.

As we reported in previous issues, the students come to the U.S. through an agreement signed by the Soviet Ministry for Higher Education and the American Collegiate Consortium for East-West Cultural and Academic Exchange, based at Middlebury and directed by retired State Department Counselor Raymond Benson. So far, things have gone remarkably smoothly, despite the fact that Benson and his assistants are playing catch-up on some arrangements and are learning as they go on others.

Take the matter of placement: In the future, the agreement signed last March requires that the Soviet ministry provide the names of their exchange students, with appropriate background information, in February for the following fall semester. But on this first exchange, put together with incredible speed, Benson and his assistants didn't know who was coming until they got off the plane; at least one of the Soviet students had only three days notice that she would be making the trip.

Once the students were on campus, Benson found himself learning a new profession—that of college counselor. One by one he sat down with the Soviet students and pulled out college catalogs from the 26 Consortium schools and began matching up interests and specialties to courses and programs. Some assignments were easy: Irakliy Rukhadze from the Georgian republic made it a point to note that Georgia has the best alpine skiing in the Soviet Union. Benson placed him at the University of Vermont, where he will take some business management courses. But the group also included a medical student training to be a psychiatrist and another training to be an ophthalmological surgeon. What could American liberal arts colleges offer them? No, psychology is not the same thing, Benson was told. As it turned out, however, both the psychiatrist and the surgeon became excited when they found numerous courses on Freud offered at several American schools; Freud, it turns out, has only recently been rehabilitated as a subject for study in the Soviet Union.

The Soviet students nonetheless have practical worries—such as how well their American courses will train them for the mandatory exams that they must take in their specialty areas when they return home. The group also includes students of mathematics, electrical engineering, linguistics, literature, law, economics, sociology, computer technology, history, architecture, and chemistry. One part of the agreement stipulates that half the courses that the Soviet students take must be outside their specialty. In other words, electrical engineers can take only half their courses in physics and electrical engineering, in the hope that they'll use their other courses to study things like American literature; their peers at home will take courses only in their specialty.

What are the Soviet students like, as individuals? It's a little early to say. But we've already begun working on a long story that will follow a group of these students—with special attention on those who stay in Middlebury—through their year.

A few facts are in order: The students are all under 24 years of age. Over a third of the group are women. They come from a wide range of Soviet republics, including Georgia, Armenia, Latvia, Estonia, Kazakhstan, Ukraine, Belorussia, and, of course, Russia. And that ethnic mix is a sign that these students are individuals cut from different cloths; they're not afraid to speak up for themselves—even in a foreign language that they've only just begun to use regularly.

Case in point: Their first day in the U.S., the students visited Lake Dunmore for a day of relaxation to get over the travel and jet lag. A Soviet woman sprained her ankle playing volleyball. The next day, outfitted with a heavy ankle wrap and a pair of crutches and obviously feeling sheepish about her injury, she was getting her picture taken by a newspaper photographer.

"How do you say cheese in Russian?" asked the photographer. "I am not Russian," came the answer, quickly. "I am Estonian."—ECE

LETTERS

Middlebury Magazine *welcomes letters from readers on the contents of the magazine or on topics related to the College. We will edit letters for length and clarity (subject to the approval of the author, whenever possible), but we will try to print all letters received. When we receive several letters on a single subject, we will print the best letters offering original viewpoints.*

Letters for publication must be signed, and they should be addressed to: Editor, Middlebury College Magazine, *Wilson House, Middlebury VT 05753.*

The right author

"Erica," Katherine Follert's profile of Dean Wonnacott, was warm and well-written—good reading even for those of us who attended Middlebury before 1970. The dean seems like a firm but compassionate administrator. I was impressed with her handling of race relations. Back in my day, there were no black women at Middlebury at all, and only four black men.

May I point out one minor flaw in the piece? It says Mrs. Wonnacott performed as a Japanese maiden in *Patience*. I suspect she played a love-sick maiden in *Patience* or else she was a Japanese maiden in *The Mikado*. Same authors, Gilbert and Sullivan. But when I told Paul Cubeta that Hamlet said "Out, damn spot," he didn't give me credit for having the right author.

JOHN MIDDLETON '57
Southbury, Conn.

Erica performed in Patience.—*Ed.*

McCullough memories

I just finished reading the summer '88 edition of the magazine and found it to be the most interesting one in the three years I have been reading this publication. Everything from the photos of Egypt to campaigning in New Hampshire to how to make stuffed cabbage was very enjoyable (although I am a vegetarian and don't eat stuffed cabbage like Professor Hunisak makes).

However, I must say that the front cover brought back a multitude of memories for me. You see, as a Spanish School graduate, I spent many hours in the McCullough Gym taking dance lessons from a fellow student who loved this room for its size and wall of mirrors.

And any Spanish School student of my time should fondly remember this room for the fabulous "cabarets" held there every August the Saturday before finals. Many students from the *principiantes* to the *graduados* (beginners to graduates) performed skits, sang songs, pantomimed, and had a general good time in front of a crowd of other students and professors. Sitting nightclub style with candles on covered tables, we sipped white wine and lemonade, and ate potato chips in sweltering heat (usually the most humid night all summer). These might sound like odd memories, but they are good ones for me, and it was kind of a passage from one summer to another until the last when you knew that graduation was only a few days away. I must admit though that the acoustics were terrible in that room, and it probably is a good idea to renovate it, but I will never forget the fun and craziness.

TERRI KNOBLAUCH, M.A. '85
Simsbury, Conn.

On a campus not so very far away, not so very long ago...

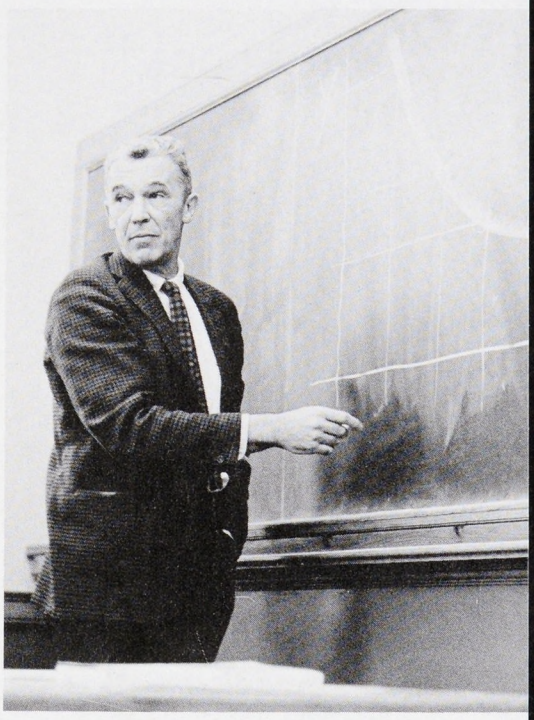
How to make an alumna (probably numerous alumnae) feel incredibly ancient? Publish a picture from her era, asking for identification, with the implication that only a few from the dark ages will remember... Good grief! (See Summer 1988, NewsLetter)

The picture is not of graduation but of "the changing of the guard" of women's student government in the spring of 1958. Standing are Grace Warder '58 and Cynthia Hall '59, the outgoing and incoming presidents of the Women's Undergraduate Association. Seated are Aliceanne Britain '59 and Margaret "Pat" McCoy '58, the incoming and outgoing chief justices.

This separate student government was one of the vestiges of the separate men's and women's colleges—along with separate rules, dress codes, hours, etc. Sometime in the early 1960s, I believe, student government merged. During the student activist years in the later 1960s, I would assume, most of the rules also disappered—at least those that treated women like children, while allowing freshmen males all the privileges of "Middlebury manhood." The wonder is that it took so long!

Thanks for the opportunity to comment.

NANCY MUMFORD MULVEY '60
Andover, Mass.



Remembering Klaus Wolff

Editor: It was with great sadness and deep sorrow that my husband (Philip A. Lowengart '70) and I read in the summer 1988 edition of *Middlebury Magazine*, of the recent death of Klaus Wolff, former economics professor at the College. He was an extraordinary man—one whom we both believe had great positive influence on hundreds of Middlebury students over the years.

I took my first course from Klaus during my first semester at Middlebury (fall '67). I was immediately impressed both by the striking difference in the way he interacted with students and with the way he was able to make the most incomprehensible and esoteric economic principles—as he used to put it—"figure-able out-able." I made it a point to take at least one of his courses every succeeding semester at Middlebury—even though I was not an economics major!

As I remember the story, one of his courses (which I naturally took) passed the curriculum committee by one vote. It was so good, and its praises were sung so loudly by the students who attended its first session, that it soon became *the* "baby" economics course and remained so for many years, attended by many, many Middlebury students who had never before expressed any interest in economics. I remember so clearly his exams.

TAX-WISE GIFTS

BY JANE BRYANT QUINN '60

Don't sell that stock!

If you are selling any property—stocks, business assets, real estate—stop right now! Look at your tax bracket! Listen to this pitch on behalf of the College!

You can get a tax deduction and avoid a capital gains tax by giving that property to Middlebury instead. It costs you much less to give appreciated property than to give cash.

Tax reform has made gifts of appreciated property more attractive than ever. Adding your state tax bracket to the 28 percent Federal rate means that you might save more than 33 percent in capital gains taxes. That is more than you would have picked up under the old law. You also get a deduction for the property's full, fair market value.

This leads me to the cardinal rule of charitable giving: *Always donate the asset that has appreciated the most*. That saves you the largest amount in taxes per dollar given to the College.

Despite the drop in the stock market last year, many investors are still awash in substantial profits from long-term holdings. You can share your good fortune with Middlebury at little cost. Such gifts will be especially welcome as the Campaign for Middlebury enters its last year and approaches its $60 million goal.

ASSET-DRIVEN GIVING

Think creatively about gifts to the College. You own many appreciated assets that might make better gifts than stock. Among those that Middlebury would like to talk to you about:

—*Gifts of Real Estate*. You can donate a home, ranch, farm, commercial lot, condominium or undeveloped lot. The property can be divided between the College and your family. For example, you could give away one-half a house.

—*Gifts of Closely Held Stock*. You can give away stock in a family business or private corporation, get a tax deduction and avoid the capital gains tax. At some future time, your company can repurchase that stock from Middlebury for cash. Talk to the College about how this strategy can blend with other business objectives.

—*Gifts of Life Insurance*. If you no longer need a whole-life policy you can assign it to the College or cash it in and donate its cash surrender value. For many people, this is an overlooked and idle asset.

Why does Middlebury like these gifts so much? Because the extra tax savings spark extra generosity. A gift that doesn't cost much is often a larger gift. So, please: Don't sell anything without talking to the College first. Call the gift planners in Kirk Alumni Center at (802) 388 3711, extension 5200. They have ideas.

One of the nation's top reporters on personal finance, Jane Bryant Quinn '60 writes columns for Newsweek *and* Woman's Day *and her twice weekly column for the* Washington Post *is syndicated to more than 125 newspapers.*

Not for Klaus were dry, multiple choice, closed-book tests. Instead, he invented the "Dear Uncle K" take-home exam, in which students were challenged to write an essay, as if it were a "letter" home, in which they explained some recently learned complicated economic principle in easily understood and accepted terms.

Klaus' genius at connecting with his students was not limited to the classroom. He and his wife, Deanne, were constantly inviting students to their beautiful, warm, and welcoming house on Locust— "Low Cost,"as he put it—Lane, for wine and intelligent conversation. He also shared the Wolff summer home on Lake Champlain with many students, whom he trusted to treat it as their own (and whom he corralled every fall and spring to "put to bed" or open up). He kept in touch with former students over the years through beautiful, long, and intelligent letters—usually on unique notepaper designed by his creative daughter Ashley.

I have always heard that it is the ambition of a teacher to have an effect on his students that will last beyond the short classroom experience. Klaus had such an effect on my life and on the lives of many of my friends. I will sorely miss him, and I am sure that others will, too.

CAROLYN SEGA LOWENGART '70
Chevy Chase, Md.

Just a suggestion

I always look forward to interesting articles, attractive writing, and fine photography as I open the cover of *Middlebury*. You do an awfully good job!

I think alumni might enjoy an article on the Middlebury Inn, which has always been such a big factor in student life. It has just been fully renovated for the first time since 1926 and is beautiful once again; its great fireplaces and stately federal mantels are centerpieces of special glory and hospitality. What a marvelous old inn it is!

I first remember it at my father's tenth reunion in 1923, when it was The Addison

House. I had a small iron fire truck with which I played on the stairs leading up from the lobby. In the large inner room I recall a massive square piano of prima donna size and bulk, its old ivory keys black with the finger-dirt of decades. My father's class—or was it all the alumni?—dined at Bread Loaf Inn that year, not at the Inn.

My early memories blend easily with happy ones of my college years, 1936-1940, when the Inn offered a bright fireplace fire on a cold day at the end of a long walk from that faintly grim place of threat and personal accountability, the College. Oh, welcome change! One got sodas in the terrace restaurant. One attended dances in that inner room, and I admired the fluted square columns with fine capitals lifting the ceiling. One took the bus from the Inn in going homeward. Food varied widely as cooks came and left.

I remember going upstairs to see the big room of "Cap" '13 and Pruda Harwood '13 Wiley, who were staying there one winter. They were superb servants of the College: He had been dean, alumni secretary, and many other things, and he and Pruda entertained thousands with their music and singing. They seemed perfect residents of the Inn, and the Inn a more perfect place for them than their home on South Street, if possible.

All alumni have loved the Inn even more than the College because it took them in uncritically with warm welcome always. It still does so today.

NORMAN ATWOOD '40
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

On winter term

I find the debate about the continuing viability of winter term a little disheartening. The arguments are straightforward, and the pragmatists are perhaps correct in recognizing that most Middlebury students squander the opportunity winter term offers. I'll never forget a dorm mate whose philosophy of winter term summed up its worst application. In his words, winter term was a time to "clear the decks" as a way, perhaps, of preparing for a life bifurcated into alternating and presumably irreconcilable spheres of work and play. For him, winter term was apparently about play, although there was nothing playful about the way he approached the business end of the academic calendar. But even in its abuse, winter term's virtue is that it allows alternative approaches to personal and intellectual fulfillment to be explored.

Let's face it, a source of anxiety for the faculty and a most persistent threat to the intellectual sphere of College life is the inevitable grade-grubbing pragmatism that the core semesters of the academic year engen-

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Some highlights from the next few issues: *essays* on winter, on Bengali women writers, on being an outlander, on the stand-up comic in American fiction...; *stories* of the Vietnam War, sci-fi, the home front...; *poems* by Robert Pack, Jay Parini, and medieval Korean courtesans, a feature on Slovenian poetry, the winner of our eighth narrative poetry competition...

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der. During the semester, curricula and syllabi race along at a breakneck pace in which genuine curiousity is usually sacrificed on the altar of pragmatism and the pursuit of maximum G.P.A.. While we surely understand this as getting on in the world, it doesn't take an Allan Bloom to see that such pragmatism is not what got men out of caves and is surely not what intellectual life is about.

For me winter term was the ideal respite, and as it provided time to explore untravelled paths, it rapidly became the most memorable part of my Middlebury education. It would be interesting to find out how many other students share this perspective. I used three of four winter terms to develop an issue or interest as an independent study with a sympathetic faculty member. Freshman year I took a history of photography course that opened my imagination and has nurtured my professional and personal life ever since. The following winter, having picked up a camera by this point, I worked with David Bumbeck to find my way in the world of art photography, specifically by finding my way off the campus and out into Vermont, which opened more doors. Having then become a rabid Vermontophile and student of Middlebury (town) history, I spent winter term senior year assisting Glenn Andres in instructing a course on historic art and artifacts based at the Sheldon Museum, which at that time was a largely untapped gold mine. I was an economics major! When and where else in the world would I have experienced such diversity? In my education, winter term was a resounding success and, while I put plenty of miles on my skis and made my way to the Alibi often enough, I never worked harder or with greater enthusiasm than in those four seasons.

The pragmatic move is to expunge winter term and stick to the business of churning out students with hard credits printed on good paper and of merchantible value. The harder choice—because it is hard watching students wrap their cars around trees and perform other acts of self-destruction to fill the vacancy created by a looser structure—is to maintain the commitment to winter term with the recognition that few students are hurt by it and that perhaps a few actually fluorish in the environment it creates.

We get on in the world soon enough. Middlebury is the best chance I've had to gain perspective and a sense of my place in the world. It is a chance that detachment and a looser structure can best provide. For many students, it is their last chance. Don't sell it short too soon. Save winter term.

WILLIAM HOSLEY '77
Enfield, Conn.

I am a graduate of St. Mary's College of California, another school which contains a 4-1-4 January term (California does not get much of a "winter"); consequently I was not too surprised to see the article on your winter term in the *Middlebury College Magazine*.

As a student with two majors, I found the January term program a valuable opportunity to experiment with courses other than those I was required to take. The value of permitting students to broaden their learning, and thus obtain even more of a "liberal arts" education, much outweighed the extra responsibilities placed upon the college, including those with which I was imposed as a resident assistant for the dormitories. At present, I serve as a dormitory counselor and a teaching assistant to the Spanish Department here at St. Mary's. Now understanding the opposite perspective of January term, my attitude has changed but slightly: The need seems to be to perfect the existing program rather than to withdraw it altogether.

St. Mary's has modified the January term in a way that might prove worthy of Middlebury's attention. The January term now is given an entire theme, chosen one year in advance. Around this theme courses are created, speakers are invited to the school, and events are planned. Consequently, the courses have been upgraded and student interest has been augmented, leaving them less desire to abuse the entire program.

FRANCES M. SWEENEY,
M.A. Spanish '87
Pleasanton, Calif.

On the Delta Upsilon mannequin incident

I find it *extremely* upsetting that the young adults at Middlebury College, who are privileged to attend this reputable college of high standing, feel it necessary to stoop to the indecent and sad behavior of attacking their fellow human beings by demonstrations such as the recent mutilation of a female mannequin on display at the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Is this the kind of attitude which will be carried inside you as you progress from student to potential leader and member of the American work force?

I find it totally *shocking* that our students find it necessary to think, feel, and exhibit such disgusting dehumanizing behavior. It is an insult to the intelligence of our student body.

MARY RUTH CRAWFORD
Starr Library, Middlebury College

Re: "Fraternity Suspended," page 35 and Kirsten Keppel's "The Accidental Feminist," page 29, summer 1988 issue.

I came to Middlebury as a freshman in 1968. I was looking forward to pledging a national sorority and participating in social and community projects as part of a sisterhood. Right before pledging time, sororities were abolished.

Because the sororities did not own houses, and therefore had no effect on college housing, removing them from college life was painless for the administration. (The sororities had had to rent space off campus for their meetings.)

The sororities were disallowed at Middlebury because one of them had a policy of racial discrimination. The one sorority was inflexible on this point, and the college's justness in its response is not the subject of this letter. Still, the college made no effort to provide a replacement for the sororities in the social void that was Middlebury life in 1968.

The sororities were exclusive, but they certainly didn't hang and mutiliate effigies of the people they excluded. The fraternities have gone further in generating resentment and isolationism than the sororities ever did.

It is the men's turn to give up the privilege we women gave up 20 years ago. A fraternity system that accommodates the atrocious violence against part of our population that the DU brothers wallowed in on Toga Weekend 1988 does not belong at Middlebury. With privilege comes obligation.

One "Women's House" (suggested by Kirsten Keppel's article) as compensation for DU's insult to the entire Middlebury community hardly gets at the inequity. Either all of us or none of us should have the right to choose from among several structured groups in which individuals of the same sex may gather in order to bring out the worst—or the best—in each other.

JENNY TIPPENS DICKINSON '72,
M.A. '76
Bristol, R.I.

Ski reunion

On Saturday, October 15 at the Boston Park Plaza, the Fourth Annual New England Ski Ball will raise money for the U.S. Ski Team. Black tie is suggested. The event will include a cocktail hour, a sit-down dinner, a silent auction and then dancing to the music of "Eight to the Bar."

If you're interested in attending (you don't have to have been a big-time skier), please contact Nicky Biddle at (617)497-0137, New England Ski Ball, Box 2385, Cambridge, Mass. 02238. We're hoping to put together several dinner tables of Middlebury alumni.

NICKY BIDDLE '86
Cambridge, Mass.

A poet proposes an experiment: When reading his poems, he would have himself strapped to a lie detector.

On lying and nonsense

By Robert Pack

In Shakespeare's *As You Like It*, an exchange between Audrey, a country wench, and Touchstone, the clown, reads as follows:

> *Touchstone*: Truly, I would the gods had made thee poetical.
>
> *Audrey*: I do not know what "poetical" is. Is it honest in deed and word? Is it a true thing?
>
> *Touchstone*: No, truly, for the truest poetry is the most feigning; and lovers are given to poetry, and what they swear in poetry may be said as lovers they do feign.

Shakespeare's view of love, particularly in his comedies, is that it must be regarded as a fiction, an invention, an illusion, and yet, like poetry, the idea of love is a lie that contributes something valuable to reality. In *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, Theseus declares, "The lunatic, the lover and the poet,/ Are of imagination all compact," and though each of them deals in deception, including self-deception, each of them has the power to give such palpable embodiment to their lying, that the lies take on a truth of their own.

Robert Pack is the first holder of the Donald Everett Axinn '51 Chair in Creative Writing and director of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference. His 11th book of poetry, Before It Vanishes: A Packet of Poems for Professor Pagels, *will be published next fall by David Godine Press.*

Theseus goes on to describe the poet's imagination which "bodies forth/ The forms of things unknown... and gives to airy nothing/ A local habitation and a name." So, too, Wallace Stevens asserts the human need for such "lying" when he cries out: "Unreal, give back to us what once you gave,/ The imagination which we spurned and crave." Yeats also insists on the connection between the imagination's power to create fictions and the human capacity for love when he says that "love itself would be no more than an animal hunger but for the poet." As lovers and poets, by the lunatic light of our nocturnal minds, we dream ourselves back into wakefulness.

Lying for the sake of love or for the sake of poetry assumes that lying can have a benevolent effect. The belief in the "white lie" places human need for consolation or avoidance of pain above the literalness of reality—reality as unmitigated fact. Plato, in barring poets from his ideal Republic, chooses strict truthfulness, beyond fictive imitation, as his highest value. And, as in the writings of Freud, nobility of mind is to be found when the Pleasure Principle gives way through reasoning to the intractable dictates of the Reality Principle. Our ambivalence toward lying, even in its most benign forms, is characteristic of our psychology. We can see this ambivalence, for example, in such words as "fabricate," which means both to make, to create, and to make up or deceive; and "fabulous," which means both legendary, pertaining to a fable, and barely credible, straining belief. Plato, finally, has Socrates relent and allow what he calls the "honeyed muse" to return from exile upon the condition that "she make a defense of herself in lyrical or some other metre."

In his essay, "The Lie Detector," Lewis Thomas, a biologist, takes delight in the fact that human beings cannot lie without the lie having an actual effect on our bodies. Lewis expounds: "A human being cannot tell a lie, even a small one, without setting off a kind of smoke alarm somewhere deep in a dark lobule of the brain, resulting in the sudden discharge of nerve impulses. ... Lying, then, is stressful, even when we do it for protection, or relief, or escape, or profit. ... We are a moral species by compulsion, at least in the limited sense that we are biologically designed to be truthful to each other." The inability to lie without physiological impunity demonstrates to Thomas that we are not moral beings merely by social necessity or conditioning.

In meditating on the counter claims of artistic lying, on the one hand, and the tough minded adherence to the truth on the other, I decided to perform an experiment on myself. When giving a poetry reading, I would have myself strapped to a lie detector and I would find out what effect my own lying—for the sake of creating images and poetic fictions—had on my own body. Would my body re-

Neanderthal poem ah number one

Although one letter *a* is identical to another *a*, words and sentences can be different. ... Likewise, in our universe there are only a few fundamental building blocks: quarks, leptons, and gluons. These are the letters of the alphabet of nature. With this rather small alphabet, words are made—these are atoms. The words are strung together, with their own special grammar—the laws of quantum theory—to form sentences, which are molecules. Soon we have books, entire libraries, made out of molecular "sentences."... Out of identity came difference.
—Heinz R. Pagels, *The Cosmic Code*

Leaping leptons, gluons, and quarks—
difference from identity!
Sound me the *a*, Professor Pagels, from your name,
sound me a *b*;

ra! ra!, we've started, now a *c*,
ca—abracadabra;
dance me the prestidigitation of the alphabet
back to an *a* released as *ah*!

ah as in qu*a*rk: and thus an *a*, conjoined
with *ah*, prolonged and rounded,
might have been the primal word
for joy unbounded

from astonished ape-like lips — an *ah*, an *ahr*,
resounding from the lungs,
reverberating *hahr* up to the teeth,
until the tongue,

discovering a purpose to its taste,
plucked teasing, consonantal *t*,
and thus gave shape to *heart*,
atomic word for the anatomy

of art, for speech, *ah* yes, delighting
in its parts. Words are a lake
in which we look, Professor, partner, at
ourselves, reflecting what we make,

as morning brightens crimson in the mist,
from what we hear and see—
a rondo of frogs rumbling,
light wind lilting lento in the willow tree.

Such mimic long *o* wind words
bind us over silent distances, although
we two, in fact, have never met,
and yet in thought I go

with you where, glowing gluons!, your thoughts go.
So if you read these,
*ah*s, these *oh*s, this cry of origins,
call of identities,

perhaps you'll follow me over
the glade, over the clover-purple hill,
where once my father led me—I
can see him still—

to find the spring that starts the minnow stream
that sloshes pebbles burbling
through the pendant, orange jewelweed,
then bubbles loudly, merging

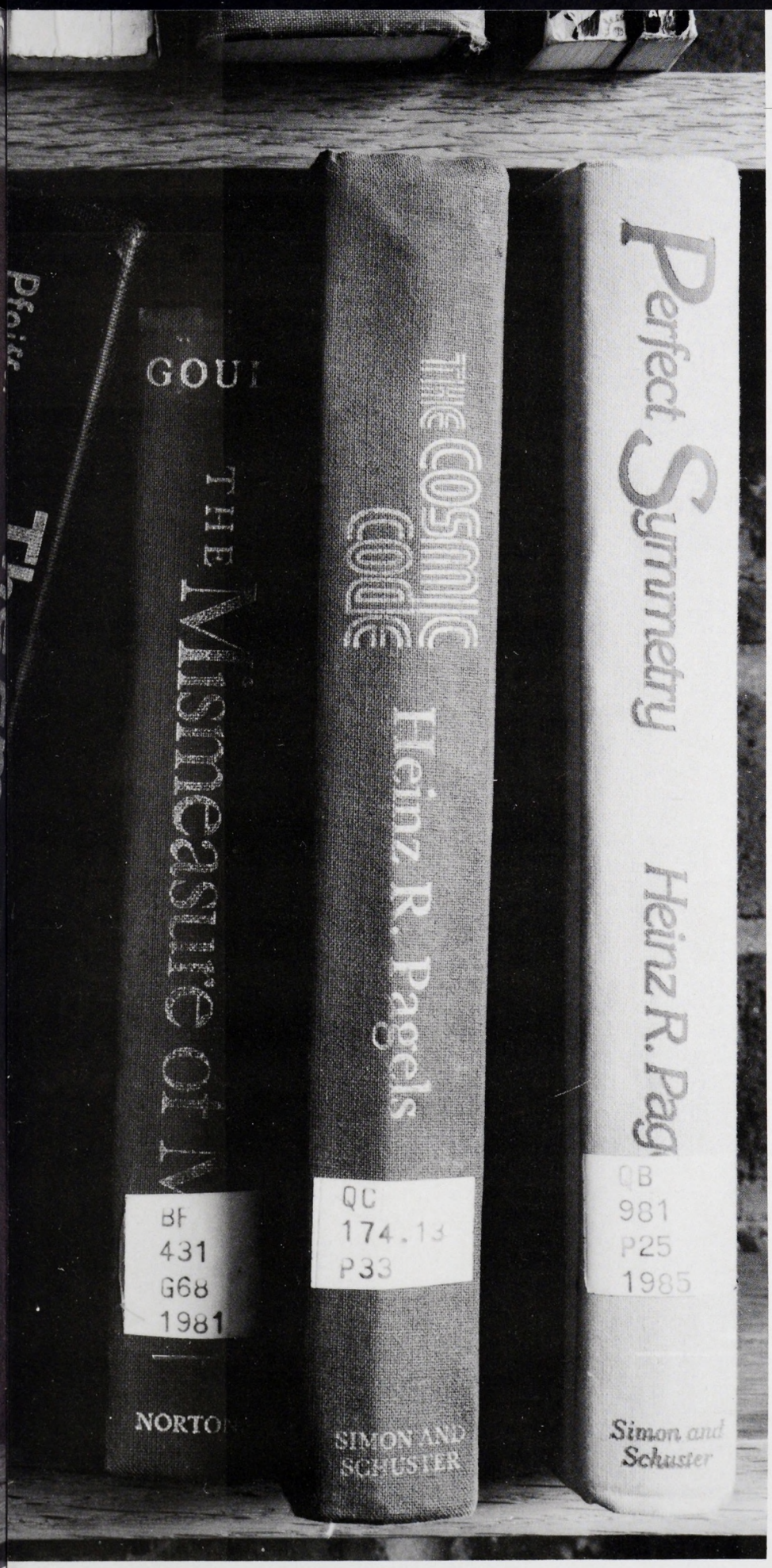
with the courting bullfrog bellows echoed
in the cattail marshes all
along the margins of the lake. There you can hear
the world's first bard Neanderthal

bleat out an *a* into an *ah*! And *oh*,
Professor Pagels, *ah* and *oo*,
across the separating spaces now,
from you to me and me to you,

molecular sentences flow
connecting differentiated strangers, *oo*! Trees
bloom with leaves of words; *oh*s blow
from the low lake to cool entire libraries.

—*Robert Pack*

Erik Borg



spond as if I were guilty of some crime against instinctual morality—the morality of literal truthfulness? Would the ghost of Plato rise from the audience and gesticulate with a sweeping gesture of banishment? I could, of course, excuse myself by pleading the Fifth Amendment or claiming poetic license.

The Examination Center in Waterbury, Vermont, informed me that the police do not give lie detector tests to heart patients or to pregnant women because such tests are dangerously stressful. Since I am repeatedly pregnant with new poems, I ought to be exempt. But a bolder strategy, I think, would be to recite an hour-long nonsense poem—a poem of pure sounds. Nonsense, like music, is free of content—except for the feeling of its vowels and consonants—and such feeling cannot lie because it cannot be measured by anything outside itself. How it sounds is what it is. Its creation embodies the spirit of play in that it lives and moves by the rules of its own making. Nonsense defies the tyranny of reason, of logic, and of meaning by liberating itself from the pre-existent structures of reality. Nonsense expresses the triumphant anarchy of the mind, the lover's expansive sense of possibility.

And yet, though beyond lying and the truth, beyond morality and guilt, my nonsense poem, I fear, would leave me standing there before the microphone rather lonely. If anyone in the audience remained after an hour of my declaiming pure and meaningless sounds, no matter how expressive or mellifluous, they would, I am sure, miss the basic pleasure of human communication. Human sharing is so precious to us that we easily forget we cannot live without reaching out to touch each other through language, meaningful language. A little lying, a little illusion, to hold us together, is to be desired, I would say, since our vulnerable natures require both intimacy and protection from intimacy at the same time.

There is no phrase more exuberantly happy than one that appears in Lewis Carroll's poem, "Jabberwocky." After his son has slain the monstrous Jabberwock, the father cries out: "O frabjous day!" His jubilation carries him virtually beyond the limits of language, not only in the round note of the rush of breath in the vowel, "O," but also in the invented adjective, "frabjous," which has its own stressed grab and grip and lipful juiciness. And yet "frabjous" is not totally beyond meaning, for it suggests the words "fabulous" and "joyous," with an extra "r" thrown in free for the pleasure of rolling it up from the throat and over the teeth while the whole phrase presses itself against the norm of iambic meter—a pleasure fabricated for the love of its invention.

Haunted optimism

Like his published writings back home in China, the sculptures of 43-year-old Guanlong Cao '91 sometimes explore dark truths. But even dark explorations, he suggests, cast light on the indomitable human spirit.

Photographs by Guanlong Cao '91

On a bright summer day in 1979 an unknown Chinese automobile mechanic posted three short stories on the public wall at Shanghai's Fudan University. The stories created a sensation. Later published in the prestigious Hefei literary magazine *Anhui wenxue*, they offered an artfully veiled and biting satirical critique of Mao's Cultural Revolution. By some accounts the stories went as far as any previous public criticisms of the Cultural Revolution, and "official critics" in China's Ministry of Culture labelled them "literature of despair."

But Author Guanlong Cao took his place as one of the strongest voices in an outpouring of a new literature that appeared in 1979-80—"wound literature," it has been called—to savage China's recent past. Despite the controversy and despite the fact that he had only a basic elementary school education and no formal training as a writer, Cao was eventually accepted into the Shanghai Writers Association, giving him paid social status as a writer. His days as an auto mechanic were over, and he has since written 40 published short stories, some poetry, travel articles, and two movie scripts.

Cao's first stories caused a stir outside China, as well—and they caught the attention of Middlebury Chinese Professor John Berninghausen, who in 1980 translated them for publication in *Roses and Thorns* (University of California Press, 1984), an anthology of the new Chinese literature. Berninghausen also began corresponding with Cao, who, he discovered, had begun teaching himself English. When the Shanghai auto-mechanic-turned-writer subsequently wrote that he was thinking about continuing his formal education, Berninghausen suggested, "Why not apply to Middlebury?"

And so, leaving behind his wife and 10-year-old son, Guanlong Cao arrived in Middlebury in March 1987 as a 42-year-old February freshman.

His English was remarkably good for someone who was self-taught, but it needed a lot of work. And not knowing the intricacies of a language is, quite obviously, a barrier for someone with things to say. What does a writer do when he can't express himself to his readers through writing? Cao's answer: He sculpts.

He looked at his difficult situation as an opportunity. "In China," he says, "different kinds of art are very separate. Nobody believes that a writer could also be a sculptor. I want to explore my abilities not just in literature."

So in the summer of 1987, while working in various jobs for the College (grounds crew, custodian, library shelver), he borrowed some plaster from the art department. His brother is a sculptor, and Cao had experience helping him. Working directly with the plaster—he was too modest even to ask for clay—in the space outside his Fletcher House basement room, he created his first solo work, titled "Enlightenment."

He visited the *Magazine* with a photograph of the sculpture last fall. The image was powerful—a baby's foot smashing through the top of a human skull. He promised to bring by more work as he completed it.

There's not much more that we can tell you about Cao. He is somewhat mysterious about his life in China. He spent 15 years as an auto mechanic—actually, his specialty was trucks. Beginning as a "worker," he rose to technician, then to assistant engineer and "team leader for technical innovation" in a "truck repair factory." Three machines he designed—including a hydraulic sheet metal folder—were adopted for national use by the China Transportation Bureau.

Talking about his first sculpture, Cao suggests that it holds a personal message of release, of a literal "breaking out" for him: "In China during the Cultural Revolution, if you wanted to do something weird or different, everyone would look at you as very strange, or even dangerous. You meet a lot of trouble." He has never had official difficulty with the Chinese government, and he doesn't think of his work as political: "I am an artist, not a politician." But there are inklings that at certain times—especially in 1979 and during the government's campaign against "spiritual pollution" in 1984—he has had to worry a bit about being so public and honest with his stories. And he has, at times, had difficulty getting editors to publish his stories because they were considered "too dark"; on the other hand, in the final review, his stories have been published widely, if only after

what Cao calls "negotiations."

While his stories give shape to darker truths of Chinese society, Cao insists that he is optimistic about the future of his country. Part of that optimism comes from China's recent "movement toward democracy." His success as a writer suggests that the people, as well, are ready to listen to difficult truths. His very presence at Middlebury, he notes, is evidence of the government's commitment to make Chinese society more "open."

One more thing you should know: While he intends to be a studio art major, Cao had required courses to take his freshman year. The sculptures on these pages have been done on his own, during free time. He will finally take his first introductory studio art classes this fall.

Looking ahead, he says that he'd like to complete 20 or 30 sculptures over the next few years, so that he can fully define his own "style": "Whether it is good or bad," he notes, "it is my own." He has also sent off grant proposals seeking foundation support to have his sculptures cast in bronze. Another goal, he says, is to donate a bronzed piece to the College as a thank you for the financial aid support he's been given.

Ultimately his "lifetime career" will remain that of writer—and his eventual goal is to write in English about his experiences here. "Along with my improved understanding of English," he says, "in a few years I will have a better understanding of American people."—ECE

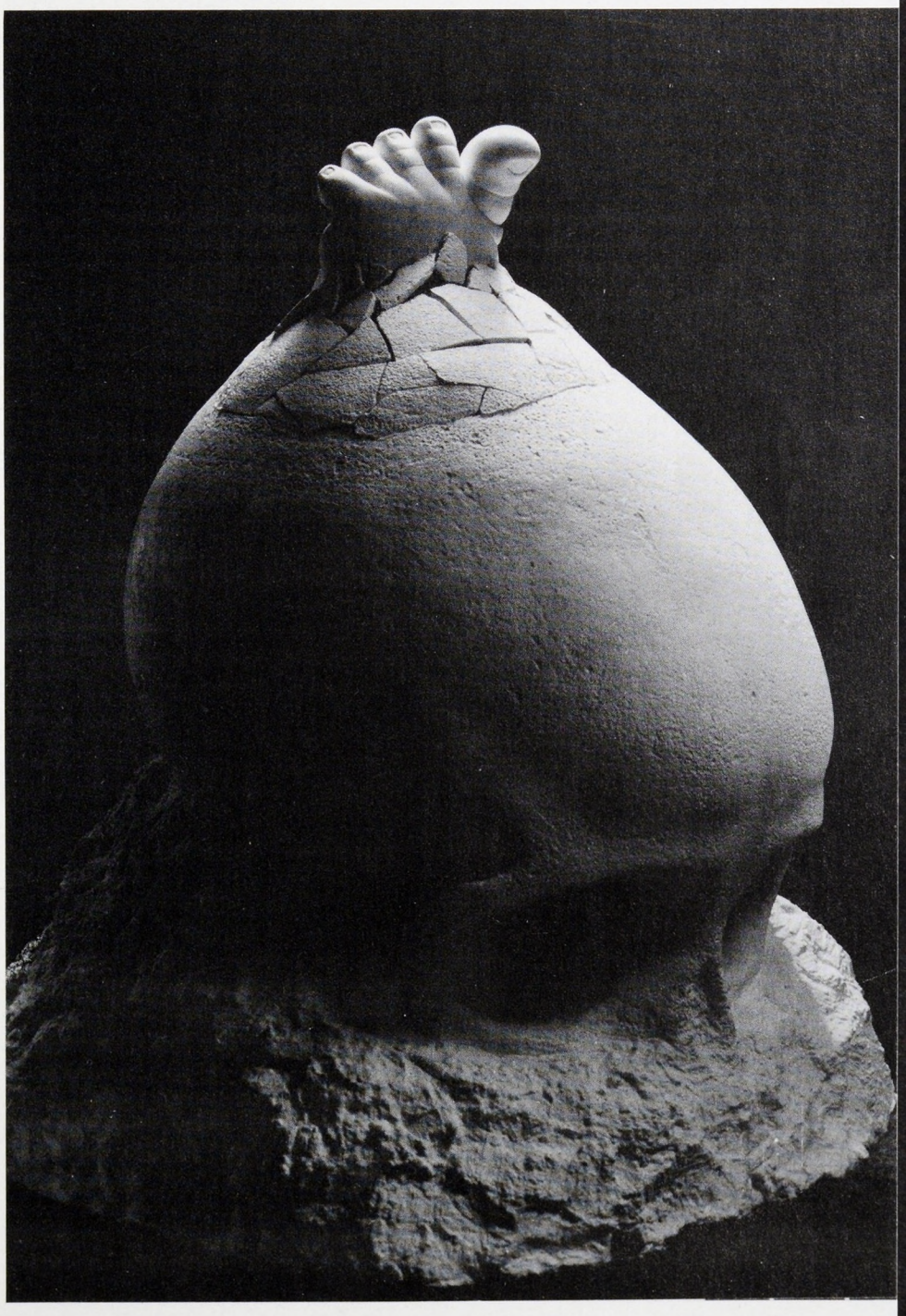
ENLIGHTENMENT

His aim, Guanlong Cao says, was to create a sculpture of contrasts (below). The image itself, of course, contrasts death (the skull) and birth (the baby's foot). Working with modeling plaster, Cao emphasized that contrast through his material: "The skull is rough and coarse," he explains. "The baby's foot is smooth."

Cao seemed somewhat surprised when people saw the sculpture as a rather disturbing, dark image. For him, it's an expression of optimism. He began the sculpture after his first semester at Middlebury in order to express, among other things, his respect for "the basic aim of American higher education, which I understand as a breaking out into new knowledge."

The sculpture also has a more global message. "Human beings now are very advanced in many ways," Cao says. "We have satellites, televisions, air conditioners, refrigerators, automobiles. But a major portion of human beings' intelligence is used to develop terrible weapons. Maybe human beings are more primitive than our ancestors. Maybe human beings need some basic breakthrough to a new way of thinking."

He likens his English title, "Enlightenment," to the Buddhist idea of *Nirvana*— "Something that explodes your mind and makes everything clear. A sudden understanding of the essence of the universe."



BRONZE AGE

For his second sculpture (left), Cao looked to Chinese history for inspiration—but it is clear when he begins to talk about it that this sculpture has obvious connections to his first.

The Bronze Age was a triumphant moment in Chinese civilization, he notes, one to which Chinese still look with pride. It was the world's most highly advanced civilization in terms of art and technology. On the other hand, it was also a time of feudal repression and a vast slave population—slaves who were brutally sacrificed in cruel religious rites. Some of the most terrible Chinese tortures were developed during this time—for example, the *pao lao* or "bronze column," in which a hollow column is heated with fire and then the victim is forced to embrace it.

"Such a peculiar combination of brutality and charming culture, unfortunately, constitutes a common situation in Chinese civilization," Cao notes. Westerners don't always recognize this. When they visit China to see the Great Wall, Cao wonders, "Do they understand how many people died to build this great thing?"

"This is my understanding of Oriental culture. My feelings are mixed, very complicated."

With "Bronze Age" and his subsequent sculptures, Cao modelled the figures in clay, created plaster molds, and then recast the figures in plaster.

FREEDOM

The idea for "Freedom" (opposite) came from reading about Choreographer Isadora Duncan. "She successfully combined Greek sculptural gestures with the movement of dancers," Cao explains, and so for this strange, dancerly limb he appealed to the "language of Ancient Greek sculpture," as well.

"Freedom" was an important departure for him, Cao says. In his first sculptures, he had paid a great deal of attention to the "philosophy" behind the works; they were also too "linear": "Sculpture is an art of space, and so I decide in my next sculpture to look more closely at space itself."

In addition, he consciously began to move more strongly toward "simplicity." He had originally planned a hand and fingers for the sculpture, but as the sculpture developed, he found them unnecessary. "Simplicity," says Cao, "is the most important quality of art, no matter what kind of art it is."

HOWL

Darker once again in subject, "Howl" (opposite) is nonetheless another attempt to "define space" and reach toward "the pure language of sculpture, and that's a language of space." "Materially speaking, the sculpture is horizontal," Cao explains. "But the upper part of the sculpture becomes latent space, subtly involving the whole sculpture."

His photograph of this sculpture emphasizes the point—but Cao quickly notes that his photographs of the sculptures are not, of course, true representations of the works. His photographs are, in a sense, separate artworks—and photography, incidentally, is another creative interest for Cao.

Despite the focus on "pure form" and "space," this is a sculpture with a philosophical message—and again Cao balks at the suggestion that its meaning is "desperate or despairing." "Howl" depicts "the suffering," but also "the struggling and hope of humanity."

He's an optimist about the future of humankind, he insists: "We're suffering, but we want to be better, so we're fighting, struggling, howling all the time."

The Writer

Bitingly honest, Guanlong Cao's 1979 trilogy of stories, "Three Professors," attacks the violent repression of the Cultural Revolution. An automobile mechanic at the time he wrote his stories, Cao explains: "I was angry about dictatorship as represented by the 'Gang of Four.' I'd never written anything before, but I had a feeling that I should write something."

Official critics pronounced the stories "literature of despair." "This charge," explains the editor's introduction to "Three Professors" in *Roses and Thorns*, "did not mean that the author lacked idealism—since it is too obvious that he wrote from an indignation born of high idealism—but that his stories were too pessimistic. He had failed to balance his grim accounts with appropriately upbeat endings."

The stories focus—and by implication lay some of the blame for the excesses of the Cultural Revolution—on the role of China's intellectuals, many of whom responded with weakness and fear, with self-interest and collusion, and with narrow-minded focus on their own work. Intellectuals as a group, says Cao, were "too tolerant of the sufferings of the Chinese people."

"Locks" tells the story of Professor Dai, a gifted Chinese logician. Harrassed by the local Special Investigation Team, the professor plots a break-in of their office. Dai seeks the manuscript of a friend and former student who had committed suicide while in the custody of the Special Investigation Team. In a note smuggled out to Dai, the friend tells him that the manuscript, now held by the investigators, contains the solution for "uniqueness in the Q process," a vexing mathematical problem with "far-reaching and decisive significance... for the future of ballistic accuracy, earthquake prediction, meteorological forecasts, plant and animal genetics." (All three stories translated by Middlebury Professor John Berninghausen)

Dai skillfully picks the office lock, finds his prize, and is about to make his getaway when he decides to take a peek at the manuscript right there in the office. He becomes so entranced that the investigators find him there the next morning, still reading.

The story ends with an official report on the attempted burglery. It notes that using a formula found in Professor Dai's notebooks and lock-picking steel hooks found at the burglery, investigators were able to open every "Empress" lock they attempted. Quoting the report, the story concludes with a brazen indictment of the Cultural Revolution, linking it to feudal repression and Nazi terror: "The 'Empress' door lock is a new type of lock reserved for official use in China after the incorporation during the last few years of comprehensive improvements over its model, the 1940 German product called the 'Swastika Brand' security lock."

In "Cats," a widowed professor accidentally kills his house cat, which he has kept only because it reminded him of his wife. Gently wrapping it in a white cotton cloth, he puts it in a nearby trash bin. The next day it is discovered by the local Red Guards, and they declare it a counterrevolutionary attack on the name of Mao; in Shanghai dialect, the words for "Mao" and "cat" are homonyms. When they hunt the professor down and trap him on the balcony of his apartment, he responds with terror and fear: "An eerie gleam shone from his bloodshot eyes. The flesh on his face, swollen and purplish like pork liver, was covered with goosebumps. ...His mouth was contorted into a toothy grimace as the frightfully crazed old man let out those cries of terror, rage, and despair that reminded one of a cat, yet were somehow different."

"Like a wild animal driven into a corner," the professor frantically paws the air as if he were fighting with "a disembodied spirit." Then he hurls himself off the balcony—the same balcony from which his wife, a former high school principal, had leapt to her death years before when she escaped home after spending months in a "cow shed," a Red Guard interrogation and confinement unit.

Crazed cowardice like that of the professor, the story suggests, allows the cruel spirit of the Cultural Revolution to roam freely—and the final lines suggest that it continues to roam, perhaps, even in 1979 as Cao was writing: "A bone-chilling scream receded quickly into the darkness below... Everything was once again silent. However, that same disembodied spirit is still abroad in the land, haunting, haunting..."

The longest story of the "Three Professors," entitled "Fire," is the most imaginatively extravagant. But it is nonetheless based on the true story of a young man named Tan Yuanquan, who was shot by a firing squad in Shanghai after making changes in a revolutionary model opera.

Before his execution, the prisoner, called "Glass" in the story, is actually treated quite well. He gets regular medical treatment from a professor/doctor and nutritious meals, raising his hopes that he will be released soon.

It turns out that the prison director needs a cornea transplant, and Glass's eyes fit the bill—hence the special care. The prisoner dies, and the director gets Glass' cornea. But after the surgery the director complains of a raging fever. His doctors can do nothing for him—and the director is eventually found drowned in a nearby pond, where he had attempted to extinguish the unquenchable flames within him.

Staring into the dead man's eyes, the doctor/professor who performed the sugery recoils in fear and cries: "He really did get burned alive... burned alive by hellfire."

In *Roses and Thorns*, the notes for this story comment: "That such events are not entirely incredible is further confirmed by the protest that 'Fire' elicited from surgeons in Shanghai, who complained that they, as medical professionals, were never *willing* accomplices to such cynical cruelty."

Waiteroid

After a summer on the road, a new Middlebury graduate returned to Vermont for the 1987 Bread Loaf Writer's Conference. One observation from his journal: hayfields can be a womb for art.

By Tom Funk '87

Is it the problem of Plato's returning philosopher? Or of Jack Kerouac's "strange and ragged" prophet? Sounds a bit pretentious to me. In any event, I don't want to go to Bread Loaf.

I've spent the summer doing exactly what my tuition-drained mom and dad wanted: wandering around the country in a decidedly whisker-faced, empty-pocketed, Dharambum manner. Somehow I'm still wearing the glow of Missouri lightning bugs, the red dust of the Grand Canyon, and the spray of the Pacific Ocean. I'm not prepared to sit down and fix my mind on learning about writing. Look at me! I arrived here in Burlington this afternoon with a scruffy beard, no shoes, and no clean clothes. And certainly without the "five minute presentation" I was supposed to bring to Bread Loaf.

To cap off my unpreparedness, I spent the late afternoon drinking with two old friends in an open-air Church Street bar, drinking sun and rest as much or more than alcohol, and my arrival time at Bread Loaf approached, came, and went. With all my still-potent memories of being on the road, I can't stand my vision of a writer's conference. It must be sedentary. Illusionary. Even quasi-academic.

Last night I made a late arrival at Bread Loaf. The rest of the waiters were sitting in gathering dusk and listening to Headwaiter Carl Stack's very laissez-faire orientation. Afterwards, there was a keg party in the barn, so that we could meet our fellow "waiteroids"—the sex-blind title of the job.

It's easy to talk with these people—guess conversation has a head start when virtually the smallest small talk you can make is "Do you write fiction or poetry?" My roommate Ephraim is a 25-year-old Philadelphian—a fiction writer with a penchant for partying and dancing. We got into a lengthy discussion on the value of the M.F.A in creative writing and shared some vexation for the author's paradox: Do you plunge into life like a voracious sociologist/psychologist/explorer/laborer/lover, or do you retreat to an ascetic cloister and immerse yourself in the act of writing? Living pulls you away from writing, and writing pulls you away from life. A tradeoff, we concluded—we go through intense periods of both.

The conference, it seems, is going to be intense *living*. We were amply warned: "at Bread Loaf you are not supposed to *write*." You are supposed to *talk* about writing with other writers. And you're supposed to sing, dance, drink, swim, play volleyball, and fall

After several months building log cabins in Vermont, Thomas Funk moved to New York City, where he's book production assistant at Overlook Press. Artist Cynthia Price '72 lives in Lincoln, Vermont.

Cynthia Price '72

in love with other writers. No cloisters here.

To my everlasting disgrace, I slept through William Matthews—the first reading of the Conference. Next morning, confessing the sin to my breakfast table of grey-haired ladies, I was, in a sense, pardoned. "That's probably best," said Dorothy, a 75-year-old Alabaman. She maternally grasped my forearm, lowered her voice and said, "It was very sexual."

There definitely is a generation gap; Peg—a Virginian—was amazed I didn't know what "skullduggery" was, and I was amazed they didn't know the writing of Hunter S. Thompson. I nearly dismissed my entire table as a bunch of out-of-touch geriatrics with a hobby interest in writing sing-song poetry about lilac blossoms. But I've resolved to withhold judgment. There are amazing people here; I can sense it.

What intensifies the sensation of collected genius is the fact that so much normality is going on. Sure, there's a healthy quota of abnormality, but what strikes me most is that the friendly young guy in the Red Sox cap, talking baseball with a waiteroid, was National Book Award-winner Tim O'Brien. The big old guy overdosing on coffee at dinner was Pulitzer-prize-winner Donald Justice. For the whole of my junior year I had Linda Pastan's poem "On the Death of a Parent" taped to my dormitory wall—and tonight she was right there in front of me. As real as the turkey dinner I was serving.

Yet another Barn party last night, and this time I not only got to know the waiteroids, but even rubbed elbows with staff members. I assured them "I love your work," even though in many cases I'd no more read it than I'd read next Sunday's newspaper.

Why is it I'd felt I was the only 22-year-old to have attempted a novel? Jane told me she's working on a book, and she's just 20—the youngest waiteroid, I think. She seemed to enjoy me calling her the child prodigy, and well she may; some of our co-workers are into their 40s. Al—a poet from Arkansas—told me he was 29, and he's certainly done more living than I have. One thing in common, though: We've both been in jail, which tends to generate a strange fraternal feeling. When the party faded, we returned to the Inn, sat on the floor, swapped loud stories, drank a beer, laughed a lot, and woke up all our hallmates. This morning, as if by fate, we stepped simultaneously, bleary-eyed and wild-haired, out of our respective rooms. Al groaned, "I already alienated my roommate."

"Me too," I answered, trudging toward the showers.

In a cricket-chirping Vermont meadow, hay rolls punctuate the field. Ephraim—lovable, cynical Philadelphian—says, "I think they were delivered here for aesthetic purposes."

Ron Powers lectured the other day on the importance of place in all forms of writing. His well-made point was that descriptions of setting aren't just to show the reader where he is, but to tell him something of the moral nature of a place. So to put his teachings to practice: I am lying on a wheel of drying hay in the center of a cricket-chirping Vermont meadow. Other hay rolls punctuate the field, and Ephraim—lovable, cynical Philadelphian—says, "I think they were delivered here for aesthetic purposes." To the north is a row of yellow inn buildings trimmed in green, and backdropped by the purple Green Mountains. We're at school.

No tarot-reader could've convinced me I'd ever continue my education at a school with a hayfield. And yet? It was as an undergrad that I met Don Mitchell, sheep farmer, novelist, and Middlebury faculty member. He taught me everything from hay to the art of writing. Is a pattern emerging?

Ruralia isn't necessarily the womb for art, but I can't escape the feeling of an insulated artists' community here—a literary bohemia, a tiny, rural Walden Three. John, another waiteroid, was telling me of a writer's commune in upstate New York where he did carpentry four hours each morning and composed poems four hours each afternoon. Now he and Erik are talking about living in a farmhouse in Jericho, Vt. Toiling away at their current literary projects, they will regularly workshop one another. Sounds like a great idea. Mom would have a heart attack. But in an economy indifferent to art, struggling writers have to band together, isolate themselves from investment bankers and computer programmers, and reassure each other.

"Oh, little lost bohemias of the suburbs!" Donald Justice lamented at his reading tonight, as if we were on the same wavelength. He was recalling the piano lessons of his youth, those days when he—and innumerable other suburban children—had been given earnest exposure to musical greatness

by earnest spinster teachers. Well, if childhood was our first crack at artistic bohemia, Bread Loaf is a second childhood.

Not even to the half-way point, and I've racked up a few Bread Loaf injuries. Not writer's cramp, certainly; I twisted my ankle playing volleyball and cut my finger making Sangria. Late night discussions and too much to drink have hurt my brain, too. But the injury must surely be tempered by the positive mental influences of lectures, workshops, readings, and intellectual polylogue; essentially, there's a profit-and-loss equation for the brain at Bread Loaf: It turns some once-promising neurons into scar tissue, but meanwhile informs, excites, and enlarges those remaining.

After last night's dance, Jane and I stayed up, and from the porch of Larch watched fellow conferees, singly, in pairs, and in groups, stagger home. We were both amazed by our stamina; could it be we're becoming nocturnal?

At dawn we went hand-in-hand to the Harmonic Convergence, an outdoor ceremony, instigated, predictably enough, by two waiteroids. About a score of people had gathered in the meadow to welcome the Mayan New Universe—a grand and portentious moment occurring every 22,880 years. Candles, corn meal, prayer, meditation, and dulcimer music were our gestures of welcome to the new age, but mosquitos seemed to think blood sacrifice was also in order. Covered with a dusting of corn meal, a sprinkling of dew, and some mosquito bites, Jane and I went back to catch 15 minutes of sleep and somehow summon the energy to serve breakfast.

My new friend Boyd, the "Chattanooga Flash," showed me a postcard he was sending: "Bread Loaf has been more punishing than the marathon and more rewarding than the 'Wheel of Fortune.' " He should know—he slept in a laundry bin last night, and then rose to tonight's occasion by giving a terrific reading of his poetry. Tonight was the second of four scheduled Waiteroid Readings, and there's a lot of talent out there waiting tables with me. Al's sad, lonely poetry gave me chills. Angie's image of God driving a '67 Chevy had me giggling even today.

After that generous showing of my peers' literary prowess, we went for some midnight skinny-dipping in the swimming hole. We then sat beside the pond around a bonfire, and sang to guitars, a harmonica—even the dulcimer. Sad to say, but people are already bemoaning the impending end of the conference. Really is starting to feel like summer camp: such intensity—and so fleeting!

I take back my disparaging comments about my old ladies' authorial validity. How stupid I was! Teresa showed me some fascinating excerpts from her biography of an army chaplain in the trenches of World War I. Dorothy impressed me still more; she lent me two of her short stories, which were so sad and wise and hopeless that I nearly cried. Thank God for the generation gap; no one but a 75-year-old grandmother could write the way Dorothy did.

Meanwhile, my stuff's been workshopped and I had my critique with Lore Segal. Just my luck, with my tendency to overwrite I get critiqued by an avowed minimalist. She would cut my novel by one half—a humbling thought. But when the dust of her pruning settled, she assured me that she still liked my work. Her guidelines included: "All sentences must either move the story forward, give background information, give bulk to a character, or be funny." And after giving me dozens of such maxims, she smiled: "None of these hard-and-fast rules are hard-and-fast rules."

Jane read a hilarious story at last night's waiteroid reading, and was promptly beseiged by agents and offers of publication. For me it was one part shared joy mixed with one part adolescent jealousy. We'll see how my reading goes tonight...

Hooray! My reading was well-received, though Novelist Don Belton didn't help my stage fright any when, minutes before my ascent to the podium, he slipped me a note reading, "You'd better *deliver*!" I drew a few sincere compliments and some good advice. And how we all celebrated when the readings were done!

Such celebration begins to wear me down. It's getting so my fellow waiteroids roundly applaud my tardy, slump-shouldered arrival each morning. Someone fearing for my health advised me to get some sleep, to which I mumbled, "sleep is for cowards who are afraid of death." Al, of a similar nature, was gnawing unconsciously at some bread. Someone told him to relax and enjoy his meals more. His exhausted response was, "I don't eat to relax. I eat to stay alive."

I read Jane and some others the journals of my cross-country trip. When I got to that part about "sedentary, illusionary and quasi-academic," it touched off an orgy of laughter. In a solemn voice, Ephraim concluded, "Worries unfounded."

They certainly were unfounded. "Academic"—even prefixed with "quasi"—is a ridiculous aspersion to cast on the conference. How academic are group discussions conducted over the ticking of the grandfather clock of the Inn's "Blue Parlor"? And "sedentary" is as silly a charge. I'm faced, in a few days, with the Herculean task of cleaning out my room. The desk littered with papers and books, the floor covered with dirty clothing and a few empty beer cans—it has been the dwelling place of a busy man.

Illusionary? Yes, definitely. Illusionary like summer camp—an analogy the Bread Loaf guide accepts courageously: "Bread Loaf has been called a summer camp for adults. That's a pretty good description. We assemble for a serious purpose, but ... dust off your camp spirit." Yes, with all the volleyball and swimming and sing-alongs coexisting with all the conference's more cerebral offerings, Bread Loaf is an illusionary place. Thank goodness!

I'm dumbfounded. It's over. Jane's packing her stuff, mine's already in the trunk. People in cars, buses, planes, are scattering back across the country. We waiteroids have obviously decided we can't do it. With a kind of eerie consensus, we're all unwilling to undo the bond forged these past two weeks; we're all converging on John's Jericho farmhouse for a chicken barbecue.

And afterwards, I've determined to find an apartment in Burlington and pursue a new novel—getting strength from the dubious two-man bohemia of John and Erik's invention. I promised to visit Boyd in Chattanooga, Al in Arkansas, Eph in Philadelphia. I promised to visit Jane in N.Y.C.—but better still, we're going to spend some time together, just the two of us. Seems as if Bread Loaf—its people, its teachings, and the sangria scar on my finger—will be sticking with me for a while.

Drawing closer

Two years before most Americans or Soviets heard of glasnost, a group of Vermonters began to open doors with an exchange of art between American and Soviet children.

By Leslie Virostek '88

It was November of 1983, the day after the television broadcast of *The Day After*, a disturbing film which depicts life in the U.S. during and after a nuclear exchange with the Soviets. In the cathedral-ceilinged cafeteria of the Green Mountain Valley School in Waitsfield, Vermont, more than 100 concerned parents, teachers, and children got together to talk about the film. Similiar meetings were happening all over the U.S.—group therapy for the nuclear age.

Each person at the meeting was given a piece of paper to write down one thing—no matter how small—that he or she could do to improve the prospects for human life on Earth. The papers were to be folded and linked in a chain to be sent to Lawrence, Kansas, where *The Day After* was filmed. John Hausner, a Burlington architect and father, had come without any ideas in mind, but he had an inspiration that struck "like a bolt of lightning." On his paper he wrote that he'd like to initiate an exchange of art between Soviet and American children.

And that's how the Children's Art Exchange was born. An elementary school art teacher at the meeting, Louise Boyd Cadwell '71, joined Hausner and others to form a board of directors and develop a program for their new not-for-profit organization. Patricia Winpenny (Russian School 1973), a consultant with previous experience in "citizen diplomacy" through the New York City-based Citizen Exchange Council, was hired to serve as co-director, with Cadwell. The group enlisted the help of Vermont's U.S. Senator Patrick Leahy, who brought the idea up in a meeting with Soviet Ambassador Anatolii Dobrynin. In January of 1985 the Art Exchange organized a Montpelier exhibit of Soviet children's art (borrowed from the Boston-based Organization of American and Soviet Exchanges) and art from Vermont elementary schools—and Edward Malayan, a Soviet embassy cultural affairs secretary, made a visit to the exhibit.

As Winpenny tells it, the Art Exchange at that point chose not to use "official" diplomatic channels (although a telegram of support from Dobrynin proved useful at various turns). Packing a suitcase full of American children's art, Winpenny simply visited the Soviet Union in the spring of 1985 and began to recruit "partners" among instructors in Soviet schools and art clubs. She brought back the sought-after prize—more art from Soviet children.

In the three years since, thousands of pieces of art—along with letters, photographs, and stories—have been shared by American and Soviet children. Today the Children's Art Exchange has 26 American member schools and organizations (21 of which are located in Vermont) and 12 Soviet partners from six republics. Middlebury alumni involved in the Exchange include Executive Director Ann McGinley Ross '53, Board Members Ashley Cadwell '70 and Marshall Eddy '65, a Middlebury Union High School art teacher, and Teacher Rena Gearhart Diana '70, who coordinates Exchange activities at the Bryn Mawr School in Baltimore, Md., a member school.

Each spring as many as 1,000 pieces of art are selected from work that American school

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Thirteen-year-old Bryan Benoit of Shelburne, Vt., contributed this print of a sugaring house (opposite page) to the Children's Art Exchange effort last year. One of the Art Exchange's goals is to have Soviet and American children use art to teach each other about their everyday lives.

children in member schools have been producing throughout the previous year. These art pieces are then hand-delivered by Winpenny and others to the Soviet partner groups. "We try to match what a school is doing or what they're asking for. If they're sending us landscapes, we send landscapes. If they're writing illustrated essays, we send illustrated essays," explains Winpenny, who directs Soviet programs for the Exchange. "We take as many art pieces as we can carry."

Most of the Soviet art is distributed among the American member schools—some to be returned to the Exchange and recirculated, and some for keeps. Other pieces are arranged into small traveling exhibits to be shared with as many people as possible. The Exchange has a gallery exhibit distributed through the Smithsonian Institution Traveling Exhibition Service. "Child to Child: American/Soviet Art Exchange," prepared with the University of Vermont's Fleming Museum, is on a three-year national tour which began in June 1987.

In the schools, the individual art pieces and exhibits are used to teach children about art styles and techniques. Artwork by Soviet youngsters is distinctive, in part, because the children attend after-school art class, receiving three hours or so of formal art training several times a week; the programs are held at after-school activity centers, called "Pioneer Palaces." The work of Soviet children has much to teach; it tends to be more careful and polished—and perhaps a bit less spontaneous—than that of American children. "The Soviet children," Cadwell notes, "will spend many more hours per piece of art."

The willingness of the Soviets to join the Children's Art Exchange, years before *glasnost* became a regular word on the nightly news, reflects the importance with which Soviets regard art and its role in education. "The Soviets believe that art education is critical to the child's upbringing," says Cadwell, and that "it teaches children to be better human beings." The Soviets believe that children "can be taught values through art."

The Exchange takes a similar approach. In the summer and fall of 1985, Exchange leaders developed a three-part, 200-page curriculum guide, with slides and audio tapes, for elementary and junior high teachers; it's been updated several times since, and it will soon be available in book form from the University of Denver Press. The plan was to develop curricular materials that teach Soviet studies and global awareness, as well as art. Winpenny wrote the section on Soviet Studies. Cadwell developed materials for art instruction. And Katherine Weeks Cadwell '77, a social studies teacher at Moretown, Vermont's Harwood Union High School, wrote a section on "global awareness." The

Ira Bobkova of Leningrad was 10 years old when she produced a short, 13-page book illustrating "The Tale of Prince Ivan-Tsarevich and the Gray Wolf." The text for this page (right) translates: "The youngest son, Ivan, rode for a long, long time. He grew tired and lay down to sleep. When he awoke, he looked and saw that all that was left of his steed were some small bones. Ivan was very sad, but there was nothing for him to do about it. He walked along farther on foot. Suddenly, a Gray Wolf spoke from behind the bushes: 'Be not sad, little Ivan, that I ate your steed. Sit astride me. I know where the Firebird lives.' So Ivan mounted the Wolf and they flew off, high above the forest and the mountain." Art Exchange partners in the painting club at Nevskii House, Pioneers #1, Leningrad, include (above): seven-year-old Alyosha Bobkov, nine-year-old Dasha Veffer, nine-year-old Alyosha Ivanov, nine-year-old Anton Ivanov, ten-year-old Ira Bobkova, nine-year-old Sveta Korotetskaya, and eight-year-old Nadia Dolotova.

Младший сын Иванушка долго-долго ехал, устал, лег спать, а когда проснулся, смотрит - от коня остались одни косточки. Опечалился Иванушка, но делать нечего, пошёл дальше пешком. Вдруг - Серый Волк из-за кустов: „Не печалься, Иванушка, что я съел твоего коня. Садись на меня, я знаю, где Жар-птица живет. Сел Иван верхом на Волка и полетели они выше леса, выше гор.

Art Exchange curriculum uses art as the starting point and common denominator—but the goal is to teach children about the similarities, as well as the differences, between the peoples, cultures, languages, and geographies of the world, with special focus on the U.S. and U.S.S.R.

Clearly more than art is being taught by teachers involved with the Art Exchange, if the decor of the rooms at the Weybridge Elementary School is any indication. One expects to see the finger-painted self-portraits, crayon-drawn landscapes, and construction paper cut-outs that adorn the walls. The surprise is the number and variety of maps; Teacher Connie Miller's classroom for second, third, and fourth graders is a cartographer's heaven. One corner of Miller's room displays a map of the U.S.S.R., postcards, books, and examples of ethnic clothing.

Miller, an Art Exchange board member, speaks some Russian, which she learned in high school and college and brushed up when she attended Middlebury's Russian School in 1987. She has further expertise in Soviet art and culture and directs the Middlebury Children's Chorus, which sings Russian songs (see sidebar). Over the course of the 1987-88 school year, she spent up to four class hours each week on activities loosely connected to the Art Exchange program. In the fall she taught Russian language a couple hours a week; in the spring she had her class write letters to Soviet pen pals, students in a "primary school" (first, second, and third grades) in Murmansk. Miller, who translates the students' letters, corresponds herself with the teacher of the Murmansk group, Rosa Yakoleva.

In teaching students about a different culture, one of the goals is to increase their awareness and understanding of their own. The two activities go hand in hand—as today's lesson from the Exchange's curriculum guide seems to point out. Miller begins reading about a foreign place that can be found on some of her maps—sort of.

"The Nacerima are a people who live north of Mexico and they believe in magic," she says. "Their ritual life is very important to them, and each Nacerima family has a Holy Shrine Room in their house. In this Holy Shrine Room is a special basin. There is also a chest built into the wall which has in it," she pauses for effect, "magic potions." Miller goes on to read about the rituals that the Nacerima perform every morning in the holy shrine room, about other mysterious places called latipsohs, and about strange but im-

Erik Borg

Children's Voices

It's early winter outside—but an audience of attentive senior citizens sits snugly in rows of folding chairs at the Middlebury Inn. Other guests at the inn hang at the doorway watching the boys with their shirts neatly tucked and the girls with their white blouses and skirts as they sing in young piping voices.

Although not officially part of the Children's Art Exchange, the Middlebury Children's Chorus has close connections. Director Connie Miller, a member of the Art Exchange's board of directors, began the chorus when she was a teacher at Middlebury's Bridge School (she then moved to the Weybridge Elementary School and will return to the Bridge school this fall). The group has made a name for itself. This past spring it performed at the John F. Kennedy Library in Boston at an anniversary celebration of the 1963 nuclear test-ban treaty; Soviet Ambassador Yuriy V. Dubinin was in attendance.

Today, while Miller plays the piano, the children sing Russian songs such as "Moscow Nights." Some numbers start in Russian and then switch over to English, alternating every other verse.

Among those in the audience is Middlebury College Russian Major Stephanie Galbreath '89, who at the time was looking forward to her spring semester in Moscow. Galbreath has a good Russian accent—and she also loves to sing. She had been working with the children's chorus for months as a speech coach, often missing rehearsals for some of the campus musical groups that she's a part of (The Mischords, the Mead Chapel choir, the Middlebury Russian chorus) in order to make it to the children's chorus practice on Tuesdays at the Congregational church.

Galbreath, who describes the chorus members as "the best bunch of kids," explains that "they're natural parrots, born mimics. If you ask them to repeat a word after you, they can say it exactly right." The only problem, she adds grinning, is that the children can't always remember it *when they're singing*, which means that sometimes the pronunciation isn't so great. Since each of the songs requires two or three soloists, Galbreath often works with the children on a one-to-one basis. She says that everybody wants to do the solos. "There are very few inhibitions in that group."

Their last song is a "Peace Round," which says, "What a goodly thing if the children of the world could live together in peace." After the warm applause subsides, one spectator sighs, "Their little voices could break your heart."

Parent Rich Wolfson, physics professor at the College, shakes his head. "We have to scrounge for funds for this kind of thing, while $300 billion are spent on other things," he says, alluding to the U.S. defense budget. "If we spent $300 billion on these kinds of things, our defense would be assured."

His daughter Sarah, a fifth-grader at the Weybridge School, has been involved with the Children's Art Exchange for about four years and has sung in the Chorus for several months. Her favorite subject in school is reading, and Soviet children's stories and folk tales interest her, she explains, because "a lot of them had tsars and stuff." Although she has learned from the chorus that Russian is hard to pronounce, she would like to learn to speak the language some day. The fact that many people know so little about the Soviet Union, she suggests, is a problem because "a lot of children are learning to think of each other as the enemy."—*LV*

portant figures called Holy Mouth men. The children are now intrigued by the atmosphere of foreigness. "Wait a minute," Miller says, knitting her brows. "Where did we say the Nacerima live?"

"I'm not going there!" shouts one boy. Somebody else mumbles something about Mexico.

"Didn't we say it was north of Mexico?" asks Miller. "Let's look at the map. Can anybody tell me what's north of Mexico?"

The map is consulted and the horrible truth is revealed—the United States is north of Mexico.

"They live in the United States?" the children gasp as a wave of incredulity goes through the rows of desks.

"Then I'm going to France," asserts a blond boy, while his classmates murmur approvingly.

"Now what about this Holy Shrine Room," continues Miller. "What do you think that is all about?"

Parts of the story are repeated. Miller prods with more questions. A spark of recognition flashes in one girl's eye, and Miller calls on her. "Tell us what it is, Sally." Sally hesitates, but after a few moments of Miller's encouraging nods and her classmates' insistent urgings ("TELL us, Sally!"), she says in a tentative voice, "It's—going to the bathroom in the morning."

Everyone bursts into laughter. The mysteries of the Nacerima—really American spelled backwards—are revealed to be not so strange after all. The shrine room is the bathroom, the special basin is only the sink, the latipsoh is really the hospital, and the Holy Mouth man is just the dentist.

Miller then encourages the children to talk about what they've learned and why this has been an important exercise. "This is just one example of going to a place and looking at it like a foreigner," she explains. "How do you feel when you go to a foreign place?"

"Scared," says one girl. A boy near her offers, "We feel kind of funny." And they all agree that it's important to "bridge the gap between us and other countries."

At the Weybridge school, the children get a couple hours of regular art instruction each week; in units near the beginning and the end of the 1987-88 school year, the students worked on material for the Art Exchange, while an exhibit of Soviet children's art made a stop at their school.

Building bridges between countries with such different political and economic systems is difficult, according to Ann Parker Demong '66, Weybridge School art teacher, especially since children are too young to comprehend the complex ideologies that separate the U.S. and U.S.S.R.

She's tried, for example, to help them "understand on a real grass-roots level the way most Americans seem to understand communism, in the sense of taking away freedoms." But while she's been able to get her students to understand and appreciate their right to free speech, the students have a hard time imagining what it would be like not to have that right.

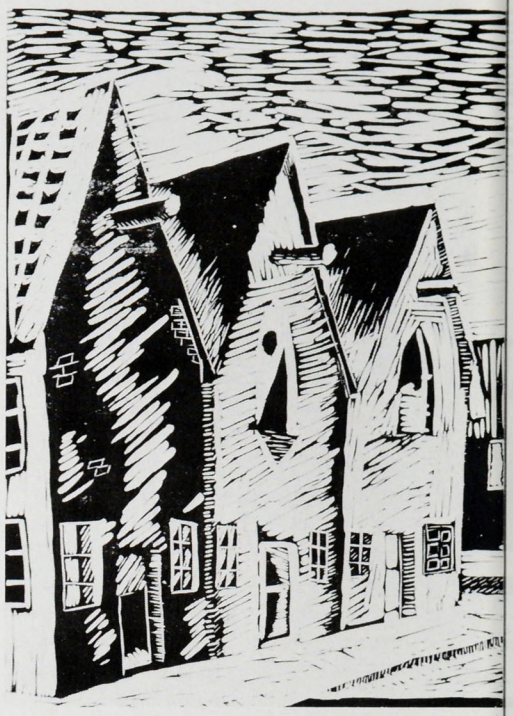
On the other hand, the children learn that there are good things about the Soviet system, too—the state-supported after-school art programs, for example. "What we see is the luxury of having kids able to spend time after school with a person who can really help them out," Demong says. "If American children can afford it, there are ways that they can take art lessons, but it's not like having a Pioneer Palace where kids can go and teaching and materials are available." Demong also notes, however, that the Pioneer Palaces are selective; they enroll students who show special artistic talent.

In her own teaching, Demong doesn't shy away from controversial issues—but she doesn't focus on them. "I've emphasized the art aspect—looking at the paintings as a reflection of what children see in their day-to-day life," she says, "and that's pretty apolitical." But can an apolitical exchange of art really make a difference in easing the tension between the superpowers?

"The difference would be that when kids grow up to meet kids from other countries, they'll be less reticent and fearful. They'll realize that even though they might not speak the same language, they still experience the same kinds of things," she says, pointing to a cafeteria wall which exhibits paintings of cloudy days, umbrellas, and enormous raindrops. "You can have pictures up there, and in a lot of them you can't tell the difference—whether they're from the United States or the Soviet Union." She hopes that if her students ever go to another country they will be able to recognize the common more than the uncommon. "Kids are kind of the same everywhere."

Of course, there are limits to what you can teach through art in the classroom, and as Demong remarks, "You can only exchange so many pictures." That's why a real attempt is made to develop personal relationships with the Soviet counterparts by sending letters and photographs along with the artwork. That's also why the other aspects of the Children's Art Exchange curriculum—Soviet and global studies—are so important. "The kids aren't thinking of the Soviet Union in terms of what a book says or what they see on a video tape," says Demong. "They begin to get used to thinking 'maybe in our lifetime

(Continued on page 28)



A print from Tallinn (top) shows Estonian architecture. As the style of these homes suggests, Estonia is culturally as close to the Nordic countries and to Europe as it is to Russia. In fact, Estonians don't even use the Cyrillic alphabet. Art Exchange students learn that the Soviet Union is made up of people with many different cultural traditions.

These dancing girls (above), from the Tallinn printmaking studio of Aksel Johanson, wear traditional Estonian costumes.

For the 1986-87 school year, the theme for the Children's Art Exchange was "Animals of the Earth." This print of the girl with her cat came from School #46, Tallinn, Estonia. Gabrielle Lang, at the time a seven-year-old from the Art Exchange's only California member, San Francisco Day School, wrote this poem about her own cat (the grammar is hers):

My Little Gray Cat
I have a gray cat.
It's fur's like a rabbit's.
It's eye's very blue.
It's fur look's like smoke.
Her name's Smoky too.
She play's with butterflies.
And she might play with you.

Art exchange in action

Soviet Portrait Artist Anton Kuman'kov has "a very important objective: to show that all children are the same."

The walls outside the Shelburne Village School's art room display creations produced by kindergartners and first, second, and third graders. The Village School is a member of the Children's Art Exchange, and this year's Art Exchange theme has been "Holidays and Celebrations." One of the creations destined for the Soviet Union is an orange paper plate with button-pepperonis, green yarn-peppers, and paper cheese shreds; it proclaims that October is National Pizza month. Another birthday card, constructed of an Animal Crackers box with a banner of crayon-drawn animals, offers the message of "Happy 80th Birthday Animal Crackers."

Inside the art room, a couple of teachers drink coffee and chat while they wait for the arrival of two Soviet citizens on a visit sponsored by the Exchange. The principal comes on the intercom to announce that the distinguished guests will be late. "An hour and a half!" exclaims one teacher good-naturedly. "We have 300 little kids who want to see them." Says another, "We'll get by."

Finally, 29-year-old Portrait Artist Anton Kuman'kov arrives, accompanied by his brother and interpreter Nikita Pokrovsky, a 35-year-old professor of philosophy at Moscow University. Kuman'kov is in the middle of a 13-day stay in Vermont, teaching drawing and printmaking to American children and making portraits of children in schools and in informal settings.

The Soviets begin a tour of the school, stopping into each classroom where they are introduced to the children. The older ones look up from their silent reading tables, and the younger ones pause with crayons in mid-air. All stare wide-eyed. "Can you say 'Dobroye utra'?" prompts Patricia Winpenny of the Art Exchange, the Soviets' guide throughout their stay in Vermont. Fifteen little voices greet the guests with a "good morning."

In one class Kuman'kov decides to draw. He chooses Ben, a boy with big eyes and thick cowlicked hair, for his subject. After smoothly folding a large sheet of clay-colored paper, he carefully pins it to his drawing board. He moves Ben's chair to a certain angle, and then positions his own seat—a child-sized kindergarten chair—close to Ben's. He settles into it, resting the board on his knees, and begins to draw. In the meantime, Ben's classmates are herded onto the rug behind the artist to watch.

Winpenny explains that Kuman'kov is an artist from Moscow, which is the capital of the Soviet Union, just like Washington, D.C. is the capital of the United States. She tells the children that the artist has been deaf since he was a baby. "He can't hear what I'm saying," she explains, "but he can understand me when I speak to him in Russian because he can read my lips."

Some of the children on the rug are kneeling, rocking on their knees with arched backs. Some are standing. All are squirming, craning, jostling one another. Ben, the model selected from this effervescent group, sits very still, his hands calmly folded in his lap. His engaging eyes gaze into the face of the young artist.

Classes file in, watch for a few minutes, and file out. The children whisper and for all their motion, they are reverently quiet, as if their noise would disrupt the deaf artist's concentration. Winpenny continues to teach each new group. "Notice how he looks at Ben as much as he looks at the paper," she points out. "And do you see the way he doesn't just draw the nose and then the eyes and then the mouth? He moves all over the page measuring the distance between the nose and the ears, between the eye and the corner of the mouth.... Can you see what happens when he does that?"

A couple of children call out answers to her questions. "Even when the paper's flat he makes it look round," says one. Another understands that when the model turns his head, the artist must "make their face look sideways."

After about 30 minutes of delicate drawing, the artist begins to smear and soften some of the pencil lines with his finger, putting the finishing touches on the portrait. Kuman'kov looks up expectantly. He pats Ben on the knee, letting him know that he can get up. Ben wiggles his neck and stretches. The children know that this is their cue and at the first sign of encouragement from the adults, they swarm about Kuman'kov, noisily pointing and calling out, "Look, that *is* Ben!" The children crowd around the artist, and on his low kindergarten chair, he is almost lost among them.

At an exhibit and reception for Kuman'kov at Middlebury College's Kirk Alumni Center, the adults talk in small groups or test the caviar and salmon hors d'oeuvres, while several children mill about in front of his portraits. These drawing are the beginnings of a future exhibition planned for Moscow. Some are of Soviet children; others have been done during Kuman'kov's tour of Vermont. "That one was done during story-time," explains Elizabeth Rosenberg, a student at Middlebury's Mary Hogan Elementary School, to the adult next to her. "The one of me was done during art time. Everybody else had to go and draw something, and I got to stay and pose."

According to Rosenberg, daughter of David Rosenberg, professor of political science, the Children's Art Exchange is interesting because, among other things, "you find out what kind of schools Soviet children go to, what happens in their country, and what they wear." And, as far as their art is concerned, she recognizes that the Soviet children put a lot of time and effort into their projects. "I think they have great talent," observes the fourth-grader who claims not to know what the word articulate means. She finds the artwork distributed by the Exchange to be stimulating. "It gives you ideas. Our teacher always tells us, 'Don't copy—get ideas from it.' "

Although she's excited about the idea that her likeness will be going to Moscow, she confesses that the sitting "felt like four hours." Still, Rosenberg believes in the value of such visits and projects sponsored by the Exchange: "More things like that should happen." The tension between the superpowers and the threat of nuclear war, she says, are not concerns only of governments or adults. She leans forward

Soviet Portrait Artist Anton Kuman'kov (above) visited Vermont for 13 days last fall, touring schools and sketching American children. Those portraits, along with Kuman'kov portraits of Soviet children, will be part of a future exhibition in Moscow. Striking eyes are a telltale mark of a Kuman'kov portrait (right). Bryon Perkins (grandson of Sociology Professor Rudi Haerle) sat for Kuman'kov during a visit at the Weybridge Elementary School.

and asserts matter-of-factly, "Children *do* worry about it."

On the walls around the room, some of the portraits are less refined than others. With only a few pencil lines, the artist captures the gesture of a child scribbling on her desktop or of a boy sprawled in front of the television. These took him about 30 minutes. Others are finely wrought three-hour drawings made with colors, intricate backgrounds, and the minutest of details. One of the adults points out how the delicacy brings out the sensitivity of the child. Everyone notices the eyes of a Kuman'kov portrait.

When Nikita Pokrovsky is asked to make a brief speech, he points to two posters, one from a painting by their father, a famous Soviet artist, and the other a portrait by Kuman'kov. The first shows a child with his back to the viewer, looking out across the morning city scape, gazing optimistically at his world. The second poster is another boy at his city window, only this one is facing the viewers, confronting them. Pokrovsky explains that his brother was the model for the first poster, and when Anton grew older he wanted to see the face of that boy, the face of concern. "I think that these are the two important things that have to do with children," he says, "optimisim and concern."

The artist himself later explains (through his brother the translator), "I do portraits of children because it helps me to recall my childhood, which is a source of inspiration in my creativity." He likes children because he understands them: "I can communicate with them and they can communicate with me."

Kuman'kov believes that social progress can be made through art. "Art helps children to understand the world and to become a vital part of society," he explains. "I think it's very important for them to expand their boundaries of vision and perceptions of the world." Despite different attitudes and lifestyles among peoples, the artist says, the moral world is the same. "When I came here I had an image of American children as different from Soviet children," he states. "But I found that there is basically no difference between kids." Kuman'kov and Pokrovsky are committed to making a huge exhibit of the artist's portraits of children from both countries, perhaps mixing them up and covering the names. Says Kuman'kov, "Now I have a very important objective—to show that all children are the same."

In the barn-converted-to-a-home of Marshall '65 and Jane Eddy, the Soviet guests are allowed to sleep late even though breakfast had been scheduled for 9 a.m. The Eddys are preparing a hearty meal: cream of wheat with Vermont maple syrup, fresh scrambled eggs, and warmed cinnamon sticky-buns, served with orange juice, coffee—and "Red Zinger" tea, the artist's newly discovered passion.

An enormous fruit bowl with polished apples, grapes, and bananas crowns the dining room table. Next to it is a small pot of blooming African violets. Everything looks just right. This is the Soviets' last meal with the Eddys, who have been their primary hosts during the 13-day stay in Vermont. Kuman'kov and Pokrovsky must continue the tour which will take them to Boston, Minneapolis, New York, and Washington, D.C. Although brought up in the big city of Moscow, the brothers share a love for the rural. Pokrovsky is a prize-winning Thoreau scholar. His brother, who came to the U.S. with the impression that it was composed of just big cities, admits to being "fascinated with the landscape of Vermont." Kuman'kov has become, he says proudly, "an expert on Quiet American Life."

The Eddys' daughter Katinka '90 is the first to sit down at the magnificently laid table. "Wait," cries Pokrovsky arriving from the kitchen. "Don't touch anything!" And he runs upstairs to get his camera.

—LV

we'll meet somebody from the Soviet Union.'"

People-to-people exchange is part of the Art Exchange, too. In May 1986, the Exchange, with the support of Middlebury College, sponsored the first Soviet-American symposium on "Children's Literature and the Arts." A delegation of 20 Soviet experts made the trip to Middlebury's Bread Loaf campus. The Soviets also visited local schools.

In his address to the conference, Vladimir Vagin, a Soviet children's book illustrator, lamented the shortening of childhood in the modern world. Care should be taken to protect and enrich childhood. "A serious, uncompromising attitude should exist toward the children's book," he said, suggesting that the information and input children receive should be dispensed carefully. What must be preserved in children, he suggested, is "a sense of play and humor," both of which "are necessary for survival in the 20th century."

Soviet standards for children's art are high, acknowledged Genrich Igitian, director of the Children's Art Museum in Armenia, which houses 100,000 pieces of children's art from 110 countries. "Children's art is an equal part of art in general," he said. "There are masterpieces of children's art."

Albert Hurwitz, director of the department of art education at the Maryland Institute of Art, provided the simplest summary of the conference. His talk outlined, somewhat gloomily, the state of art education in the U.S. The arts are important, he suggested, because they are the world's only common language; let the artists serve as the peacemakers. "The politicians have failed," Hurwitz argued. "Now it's our turn."

In each of the last two years, the Exchange has also sponsored tours of the Soviet Union. Designed primarily to get American and Soviet partner teachers together, the groups have also included students. In April of 1987, 14 teachers and five teenaged students spent 19 days in the Soviet Union; and this spring nine new teachers and five junior high students made a similar trip, visiting Leningrad, Tallinn (Estonia), and Moscow.

"We think it's important for teachers and students to have some actual physical contact with their Soviet partners," says Nancy Stone, a Williston, Vermont, art teacher who led this year's trip and who will replace Cadwell as the Exchange's art program director. "If teachers are going to teach about the Soviet Union, it's helpful to have had first-hand experiences."

Stone and her group spent nine days in Tallinn, on the Soviet border with Finland, where the Exchange has several partner schools and clubs. Estonia was annexed by the Soviet Union just before World War II—and Estonian nationalism is running especially strong in the hopeful new climate of glasnost. But there is still a wait-and-see attitude among many older people. After years of limitations on their freedom, Stone says, "It is difficult for them to trust the government." As one Estonian told her: "We're like trees that have been planted in slop. And then someone says, 'Let's transplant them to the mountaintop.'"

Estonians identify strongly with the American Indian, but they have a fondness for Americans generally—and for things American. After a radio reporter concluded an interview with her for Estonia/Finland/Sweden Radio, Stone says, the woman sang to her, "Moonlight in Vermont."

The Americans were housed in private homes, and they were feted and celebrated—so much so, in fact, that the special programming cut into time the American teachers had hoped to spend simply observing the Soviet art teachers and students in action. They did spend time in the studio of Aksel Johanson, a printmaker and art teacher. And Stone had a two-hour conversation with an English-speaking Soviet student doing research in art education; they even reached the point of comparing daily lesson plans. The Soviets teach more art history at an earlier age than Americans do, Stone says; western art—primarily European—is part of that education. The Soviets have a national art curriculum which all teachers are supposed to teach—although Stone says she met some teachers who don't follow it closely. Still, she thinks such standardization has a purpose, particularly when, as is often the case in the Soviet Union (as well as in the U.S.), teachers not trained in art education must teach the subject.

In all the clubs and schools, the Americans found art from their schools on the walls; Stone even found a clip about the Exchange from her local *Williston Whistle* newspaper, which she had sent two years ago.

One of the ostensible purposes of the trip was to talk with Soviet teachers and students about this year's Art Exchange theme—"Earth, Our Garden." The Americans brought with them books and flower seeds. Many conversations flowed naturally toward discussion of environmental issues. "We talked about the empathy that Americans felt for the Soviet people during the Chernobyl nuclear disaster of two years ago," Stone notes. "And the Soviets responded, 'We had the same feelings for you with the *Challenger*.'"

Soviet Leader Mikhail Gorbachev's new policy of *glasnost* has created a challenge for the Children's Art Exchange, because it has increased the possibilities for exchange so vastly. As Patty Winpenny notes, "Things we'd projected to happen in five years are happening now."

People-to-people exchange, carefully coordinated to fit the Exchange's themes and program goals, will continue—and expand. Next spring the Exchange expects to play host to Estonian Printmaker Johanson, who will visit Vermont with three other instructors and 11 Soviet children. Centerpiece of the visit will be a three-day workshop on printmaking, with American and Soviet children working and learning side by side.

But glasnost has, in a sense, complicated matters. Many more Soviets have expressed an interest in visiting the U.S. through the Art Exchange, but the Exchange's resources are already stretched to the limit. With Ann McGinley Ross '53, a former elementary school principal now serving as executive director, the Exchange has three part-time, paid staff members, working with a 1988 budget of $73,000—all of it raised through donations and grants. But as more and more organizations take an interest in things Soviet, competition for grants, for funding, and for attention is getting tougher.

The Art Exchange's long-term goal is to beef up the program on the Soviet side—someday, perhaps, even establishing a permanent Art Exchange branch office there; more modestly, the Exchange would like to help Soviet teachers begin developing an American studies curriculum to match the Soviet studies taught here. "Right now," Winpenny says, "it's really a lopsided relationship."

In the near future, attempts will be made to emphasize the person-to-person aspects of exchange; students from each country could develop more "pen pal" relationships, regularly exchanging small tokens and gifts—like handmade bookmarks.

It's difficult to evaluate the impact of the Art Exchange programs in American classrooms. Even harder is evaluating the impact of Exchange programs in the Soviet Union. Is the Children's Art Exchange really teaching children things about each other that will some day help Americans and Soviets work together more effectively? Only the children know for sure. Sally Dahlin, a Weybridge Elementary School fourth-grader, wrote a poem to her Soviet friends:

> Do you think that I am spying on you
> because I'm looking in your window?
> I'm not. I just want to know who you are.

A Midwife's Tale

She had never even witnessed a birth. But riding a Suzuki dirt bike and armed with French and some Sango, a Peace Corps worker arrived in the Central African Republic to train local midwives.

By Carolyn Cole Barker '85

Standing on the steps, I survey the Batangafo hospital before going into the maternity ward. The grounds are attractive. Heavy, green acadia leaves dust the tops of the buildings, dropping blood-orange petals onto the roof.

Across the way the line of African disease and despair extends around a building, waiting without respite to see someone personifying a doctor. The line moves one person forward. The group in a sort of staggered synchronization stands and shifts over one seat. "Next please," I can almost hear the doctor yell. No one left the building. The exit must be on the other side, out of view. Another shift forward. "Next please."

The stillness is unnerving. The flies buzz loudly around rotting mangos. Sweat runs down my back and thighs; it is almost too hot to move.

Stepping inside, I head for the office of the hospital's sage-femme (the head midwife). I find the office empty.

Vaguely puzzled, I step outside again. A long line of mothers-to-be squat in the shade, waiting patiently to mount the consultation table and receive the weekly lesson of how to wash their hands, how not to get drunk, and how, contrary to local belief, starving themselves will not ensure an easy delivery. It is, indeed, prenatal consultation day.

Two weeks ago I had attended my first prenatal consultation. When I walked in on the sage-femme, she was standing over a pregnant woman with the measuring tape and stethoscope. She's a big woman, the sage-femme. She burrowed her strong chubby fingers into the skin around the uterus to determine the fundal height and to locate the position of the baby's head. She told me to try. Grasping the woman's abdomen with both hands, I felt the circumference of the sack, the firmness of its outline, and the doughiness of its canopy.

"Feel around for its head," urged the sage-femme.

I must have looked skeptical.

A blurb of Sango, "*Mo sara tonga so*" ("It's like this")—and the big woman demonstrated again. Plunging both monstrous hands in below the naval, she volleyed the floating head back and forth. I followed my teacher, the woman who had just a few weeks to transform a simple liberal arts graduate into a capable midwife, and found to my delight the little ball bobbing between my fingers.

The Peace Corps had given me a 10-week crash course in French and Sango—in addition to primary health care studies and strategies, perinatal health education, first aid, anthropology, history, law, politics, music, art, and motorcycle maintenance. But the sage-femme was providing me with the practical rudiments of midwifery.

Before today, however, I had never even seen a live birth.

The clucking of Sango from the women in the shade jerks me back to the present. I walk over to greet the women individually.

Buried under layers of brazen color and bedecked and bejewelled in unlikely ornaments, an Mbororo woman sits shyly at the end of the line with her young son at her side. I crouch to eye-level and extend my hand. The woman shakes it indifferently, but the child's eyes slowly widen and he begins to shriek in a spasm of terror, clawing his mother like a drowning swimmer and twisting his head backwards to maintain contact with the white woman's eyes.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Oh God, I'm sorry," I plead.

The boy screams louder. I feel a hand on my shoulder. It's the sage-femme. She brought me into the office. Her plastic apron was splattered with blood.

"Listen to me," she says in Sango, "It's not your fault. You couldn't have known. The Mbororo are not like normal people. They keep themselves to themselves, isolated and

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The sage-femme explained: "The Mbororo tell their children that if they don't behave, the munjews will eat them. So they grow up afraid of white faces."

shut off from the rest of the world."

"But Sage, what made the little boy scream like that?"

"The Mbororo tell their children that if they don't behave, the munjews will eat them. So they grow up afraid of white faces." ("Munjew" is an African euphemism for white people, derived from the French "bonjour.")

Don't worry about it, she continues. There's work to be done. And she pulls me into the delivery room where a girl, maybe 15, is in labor.

Her body is small, and she is too weak to push effectively. She had been circumcised. The area which once contained the clitoris, the labia minora, and the majora is coverd by inelastic scar tissue. Her grandmother slaps her face, barking at her to push. Her cervix is probably not fully dilated, but nonetheless the barks intensify. The sage-femme opens the birth canal with her fingers to see; yes, it's time, she decides. She reaches up again to break the water bag with a plastic utensil. A gush of fluid. She sees the head.

Massaging the opening, she commands the woman to push. But the weak efforts prove ineffectual. Caesarean sections are uncommon in this hospital. A hospital assistant climbs on top of the table and straddles the mother's neck facing her feet. Cupping the uterus with two strong hand, she forces the baby down the birth canal, as though she is kneading bread dough, as though she is ringing water out of a wet towel. The girl's face twists and contorts under the heavy thrust, under the indescribable pain. She won't cry. Her culture denies her the right to manifest her hurt.

Despite everyone's efforts, the baby seems stuck. The sage-femme cuts the skin around the vagina with scissors to widen the opening. Snip. The girl winces. The baby slips out with an urgency of its own.

The room seems noticeably smaller than when I first entered it. Try as I do to look away, the assistant badgers me for my opinion, then howls affectionately at how pale I've become. I'll be subtle and sneak some air, I think. I slowly turn to the wall and purse my lips through the cracks. The women roar in laughter.

The sage-femme cuts the umbilical cord, cleans and weighs the newborn. It's a four-pound baby girl. But she isn't breathing. The sage-femme brings her face about an inch from the infant's and blows with the force of a hurricane. Cry, baby, dammit, breathe. No response. On the table the mother begins to hemorrhage. She couldn't deliver the placenta because it burst under the pressure of the assistant's hands. It is floating in bloody pieces inside the uterus and must be removed manually. Leaving the baby with the grandmother, who is now blowing into its silent unresponsive face, the sage-femme attends the girl. She reaches her chubby fingers into the uterus and scoops out the damaged afterbirth. Though the girl continues to bleed, the sage-femme closes the scissor incision with three staples, put into place with tweezers.

The midwife returns to the baby. But instead of blowing on her she howls in Sango, "Cry! Breathe! Cry!" The baby responds. She enters the world crying. You wonder why.

The sage-femme looks up triumphantly. "Soon, Carrie, you'll be doing this on your own," she giggles.

I salute her with that morning's undigested breakfast before I pass out.

As a Peace Corps volunteer in the Central African Republic, my title for 16 months in 1986-87 was "perinatal educator," and my job was to indoctrinate traditional village midwives with principles of hygiene and safe medical practice. Somehow I had to convince them that with virtually no experience as a midwife—let alone having never even been pregnant—I nonetheless knew their job better than they did.

Just weeks after I saw my first birth, the sage-femme called me into the delivery room. "You're on your own today," she announced. "I'm not ready," I argued. She giggled and walked out of the room.

As luck would have it, the mother was young and skinny; this was her first pregnancy. She climbed onto the table, put her feet in the stirrups and waited for the contractions. Her cervix was fully dilated, and when the contractions started again, she began to push. And push. And push. Forty-five minutes later, though I could feel the head, the baby still was not out. I consulted the sage-femme. "Tell her to go and walk around for a while." The girl went, reluctantly. She was back on the table within 15 minutes pushing, unsuccessfully, and eventually conceding that the baby was stuck.

"Carrie, get on top of her and get things moving," the sage-femme ordered. "And you, you lazy woman, keep pushing or I'll hit you."

The way she spoke to the mother didn't surprise me. It's customary, it seems, to slap the woman around the table. But the fact that I had to knead the bread this time appalled me.

"That's enough, Carrie, get down," the sage-femme decided when the baby hadn't moved. "We'll have to use the suction."

"The suction?" I grimaced.

She wheeled in a machine with a round metal suction cap attached to a long rubber hose leading to what looked like a bicycle pump. "Here, you pump."

"Pump? Oh God," I said out loud.

She inserted the metal cap into the woman, cupping the baby's head.

"Right, NOW, Carrie, pump, pump HARD." So I began pumping furiously, and the harder I pumped the harder it became to pump. The sage-femme slowly began pulling on the rubber hose, pulling delicately, slowly, guiding the baby downwards.

The suction cap suddenly let in some air and lost its suck, sending the fat woman reeling back against the wall and wrenching the cap out of the mother with loud 'POP' like a cork out of a bottle. The sage-femme looked disgusted at her failure. The mother was in shock.

We tried twice more with the same result. The third time the sage-femme widened the opening episiotomy, and it worked. We tugged the baby out by its head, and there it lay in my hands, a wailing and otherwise normal urchin with its head in the shape of a street cone. The sage-femme giggled at the achievement; the mother had fainted. I stood there wondering if maybe I shouldn't push the head back.

After two months at the hospital, I began venturing out to meet the midwives in the villages surrounding Batangafo. Bongonon was my first stop, a small village which houses both Chadian refugees and sedentary Mbororo.

Bongonon, I have decided, could best be described as a bus depot. It's filled with men carrying long, leather-sheathed knives, and women with sacks of millet on their backs. And numerous donkeys packed down by their owners' worldly possessions. It's a village of transience, with its major function being the collection and dispersion of migrants and refugees. Nomadic tribes wander through to refurbish their supplies, then slip away into the bush. The men and women gather in different corners of the village, the former cloistering under thatched-roof leantos sipping tea, while their wives and sisters hunch deferentially over tubs of commercial milk.

I roared into this peaceful setting on a Suzuki dirt bike, a sun-bleached blond girl in an over-sized pinafore and work boots. I was so terrified that when I climbed off the bike, I forgot to take off the wretched helmet that engulfed my whole face; I began to wander about the village fully helmeted.

In an instant the chorus of pint-sized African children, laughing and finger-pointing, filled the village: "Munjew, Munjew, Munjew." It wasn't until the adults joined in gesturing at my head that I realized my mistake. I could have died. The village elders took pity and greeted me cordially. I fumbled over my Sango explaining who I was and why I'd come. After the formalities, the chief called Monique, the village midwife.

She was an elderly woman with white hair. She had strong, masculine hands which held mine firmly while she stared down at me with such an air of self-assurance that I knew instantly who would be the real teacher.

In the weeks that followed, I visited Monique regularly, learning her practices and beliefs. A sample of our catechism suggests the strange gap between her sensible knowledge and practice and her superstitions:

Q How long have you been a midwife?

A A long time.

Q What do you do to prepare for a birth?

A Nothing.

Q What do you do if a hand comes out first?

A Push it back in and gently turn it so that it'll come out normally.

Q How does a woman become pregnant?

A She sleeps with men. If she sleeps with more than one man, the baby will inherit physical attributes from each man.

Q Why does a woman bleed each month?

A Evil Spirits.

Q What do you do if the baby isn't breathing?

A Either blow in its face or slap it to make it cry.

Q How do you measure the umbilical cord?

A Up to my nose.

Q What do you cut the umbilical cord with?

A A sharpened stick.

Q What do you do to the umbilical cord after it's cut?

A Cauterize the end with coals from the fire.

Monique helped me get the same kind of information out of 14 other traditional village midwives in the area, because she spoke the local dialects. We met three times a week, as a group, each time in a different village; the number of midwives who attended fluctuated weekly.

First we compared traditions and practices. Then we discussed traditional medicines and spirits. The answers I received from the others were roughly the same as Monique's. Some washed their hands with

I roared into the village on a dirt bike, a sun-bleached blond in an over-sized pinafore and work boots. A chorus of pint-sized African children began laughing: "Munjew, Munjew, Munjew."

soap. Some encouraged the pregnant women to go to the Batangafo hospital for vaccinations. All admitted that at least once they had yanked on the umbilical cord to force the birth of the placenta.

Knowing then what I needed to teach them, I started at the beginning; anatomy, physiology, and fecundity. I drew pictures and made analogies to the fertile soil during the rainy season. We advanced to sterility, high-risk pregnancies, nutrition, problem births, post partum, prevention of diarrheal disease, and first aid. Each midwife was given a sack containing soap, a razor blade, compresses, strips of material to tie the umbilical cord, and a small notebook to record the birth. They practiced their new techniques on a mother and child mannequin.

Things were going well. I was confident that they were taking their lessons back to their village practices. New babies arrived, and they swore they washed their hands and boiled the razor blades. I even saw Marie, one of the midwives, bring in a woman to the Batangafo hospital who was having labor complications. I was thrilled.

Then came the first shock. A pregnant woman from one of the villages in which I taught had been brought into the hospital by Italian missionaries unconscious and bleeding. One of my midwives had fed her a secret potion to make her unborn baby specially gifted. The potion caused premature labor. The baby was almost full-term, and the midwife somehow managed to force the baby out alive—but in doing so she had horrifically injured the mother's insides. The placenta wouldn't deliver. When the sage-femme popped it out, it was so black and foul-smelling that the entire maternity staff fled from the building shrieking, "The odor has found me."

The woman lived. But my enthusiasm was crushed by a series of accidents like this involving the midwives I had trained. I called them indifferent.

"Indifferent" is perhaps the wrong word. For indifference implies a consciousness and understanding of the issues involved; learning, obviously, leads to understanding. Genuine apathy arrives only after the pros and cons have been deduced. So why then, I asked myself, do these women either appear to lack understanding or to be indifferent, even after having been taught by health workers?

Because they've just been introduced to new ideas, I decided, and we health workers expect them to trust us too quickly. And learning, especially first learning, is a matter of faith, which is stronger than trust. Their faith is in their tradition.

The argument that greater understanding will make people freer to shape their own destiny does not always apply in a place like Central Africa, even in the 20th century. Because when we speak of understanding we speak of *rational* understanding. But in a culture where microscopes and empirical evidence are still foreign ideas, understanding is not bound by what we consider to be rational perception. Instead, Central Africa has a strong, age-old heritage of occultism so tenacious that reason, by comparison, seems a runt at which the occult tradition laughs. Magic, sorcery, clairvoyance, witchcraft, animal magnetism, metamorphosis, metempsychosis, and spirits of every shape and size are as indigenous and irrepressible in the Central African Republic as the Ubangui River.

Most of the "accidents" caused by the midwives resulted from this tradition; the midwives were simply following their own textbook, taking care to deal with spirits—even as they took care to wash their hands, as I taught them. I was furious, until it dawned on me that their spiritualism is not just a belief system, any more than modern medicine is to me. Like our science, their spiritualism fulfills an intrinsic human need to explain the enigmas of the world; it helps define relationships among humans, and between humans and the natural world—as well, of course, as the supernatural world. Their spirits protect them against uncertainty.

There is no such thing as a death by natural causes in Batangafo; death is the manifestation of the will of an occult power. Spiritualism protects these people from the devastating truth that lies behind tetanus, starvation, and an endless line of disease and dispair—the incessant "Next, please."

Dostoevsky wrote that God denied man certainty because it would remove his freedom. With certainty there would be no virtue in making a choice, because it would always be the right one. Dostoevsky was referring to a human being who was capable of making rational decisions.

He obviously never visited Central Africa. For if the people there held themselves accountable for all the choices that amplify their suffering, the country would undoubtedly crumble under the realization of its own inadequacies. On the other hand, when the unrestrained will of a spritual "force" intervenes between human consciousness and action, the burden of choice is alleviated; human virtue is not called into question.

That's not to say that even if the people of Central Africa did accept human responsibility—and with it human fallibility—they could significantly reduce the tragedies caused by inadequate medical resources and little preventive medicine.

And so I repeated my lessons again and again during my two years in Central Africa. I will be succeeded by another Peace Corps "midwife" who will say the same things. Maybe she will find that they are washing their hands the way I taught them; maybe she will teach them to boil the razor blades. Maybe year after year each new Peace Corps worker will introduce a sanitary practice that sticks, until our small community of midwives has developed and passed down a wholly new tradition.

One of the last births I attended took place in a village. Everyone came to watch. Grandmothers, aunts, cousins, sisters, mothers, and friends crouched over the mother to be chanting and cheering like players in the first huddle of a football game.

Swinging her new midwife's sack, the quarterback strolled into the hut and parted the group. She knew I was watching. "Put some water on to boil," she ordered.

She lay the pregnant woman on a spread of material and set her soap and razor blade on the mat. She washed her hands and boiled the razor. When the contractions started again, she was ready.

"Go, go, go, go,"—the other women yelped, dancing around the mother, who was starting her push. As a grandmother provided the obligatory slaps to the face, the midwife checked the diameter of the cervix. I'm sure I saw her wink at me as she did so.

The baby delivered easily. The umbilical cord was cut short with the sterilized razor, tied off, and cauterized with coals. The players stormed out of the hut, victorious.

As the excitement died down, I tried to slip away unnoticed. Three of the midwives with whom I'd worked stood by my bike. They'd been a part of the crowd, and they could tell I was pleased. One grinned at me. And with an outstretched arm, she offered me a live chicken held by its neck. A chicken is as good as gold in Central Africa.

"What's this about?" I asked.

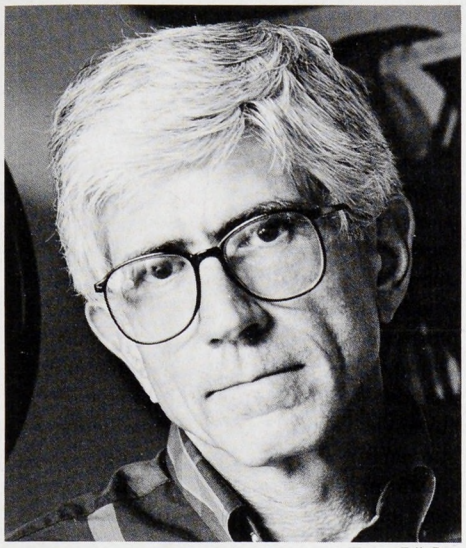
The midwives burst into hysterics. "*E mu na mo knodo ni bongati, mo peut ti ba dungo ni, mais mo da dengo ape. Nzoni ma.*"

What she said, loosely translated: "This chicken is for you because finally you're able to watch a live birth without throwing up. Well done."

FACULTY VIEWS

Why I teach film

His interest in film, a professor decides, grew out of a desire to observe, without being observed. Projected images have an orderliness that life seldom offers us.



Erik Borg

By Ted Perry

A few weeks ago I went to Wem Winders' new movie, *Wings of Desire*. It tells the story of an angel who grows weary of always being a listener or observer of mankind's pleasures and tribulations. He decides finally to "take the plunge"—that is, to become human. And when he does he celebrates all that is beautiful about being human, even to finding a woman, his life partner.

Not since the early 1960s have I seen an audience so mesmerized by a film; no one seemed to move at all during the screening and, at the very end, people sat for several extra moments, having been transfixed. Me, too. I left the theatre thinking that this film was telling some very special story to an audience which was absolutely ready to listen; this kind of unique wedding of audience and film is rare.

What was even more surprising was that the story was one of such hope. The films I saw in the early 1960s which so similarly mesmerized audiences were stories of separation, the despair and rupture of life and relations. So it bodes well now for our times that a serious film so full of hope should be so well received by its audience. The very last image we see in *Wings of Desire* is a sky over which appears the words, "to be continued." If that's not a positive ending, I don't know what is.

When I have such an experience with a great movie, I am reminded again of why I teach film. Investigating the history and criticism and the aesthetics of the moving image is important, not only because the moving image is an independent art form, but also because the moving image has inflected the culture of this century. No understanding of 20th century art is complete without an understanding of Soviet Constructivist film, Italian Futurist film, Dada and Surrealist film, Minimalist film, and films influenced by Pop art and Abstract Expressionism. At the same time, no social history of America can be undertaken without the use of films as primary documents. Anyone who wants to understand what happened to the American family during and after World War II ought to study films like Minnelli's *Meet Me in St. Louis*, or even *Texas Chainsaw Massacre*. The Western film is a detailed revelation about changes in the American hero, and you can understand that transformation by comparing John Ford's 1940s Western, *My Darling Clementine*, with Ford's 1960s Western, *The Man Who Shot Liberty Valance*.

Any liberal arts education in the 20th century has to engage the issue of the moving image; there is an entire history of international cinema, past and present, which, like any other cultural artifact, or art form, bears our examination. I also teach and study "popular" films. Much needs to be said and understood about films which millions of people stream to see. The stories told on the screen will in fact become true, precisely because they are being told, and if we want to know more about our society and our culture, we ought to pay attention to these movies. It's not true that films only hold a mirror up to our culture; they also make, even create our culture, so we better understand them.

At the heart of everything we teach in our film/video program is an attempt to understand what has been communicated—and what can be communicated—through moving images. And so in the past few years we have begun to offer a few courses in the making of moving images, using video. Students make a number of video works—and they can show these videotapes to get into graduate schools and to get jobs in the vast communication industry.

But such practical, even abstract, intellectual reasons are rarely the only reasons why someone does something. My attachment to film is very old and very personal. I've been an avid movie-goer most of my life, and this movie-going has served me in many different ways. When I am lonely and despondent I go to the movies, and for a while things seem much better. I rub against the screen, get excited, and feel involved; watching the film becomes an autoerotic event. I like the stimulation. And when the world around me is going crazy, I can go to a movie and relax. The stimulation there is confined, orderly and measured.

One of my most avid movie-going periods was when I lived in Baltimore as a college undergraduate attending Johns Hopkins University. At first everything was wonderful. A Southern boy from New Orleans, I felt like a young Thomas Wolfe come to the fabled North, walking the streets and uttering prose identical to whole passages in *Of Time and the River*. Movies were the last thing on my mind, and the only problem was the work that I did at Hopkins' School of Public Health. My supervisor was in the middle of a major research project on malaria, so the lab was full of mosquitoes who wanted blood. For several hours each day, my arms had to be stuck inside various cages. The *anopheles* and the *culex pipiens* weren't so bad, but one species' radar was broken. Each insect would stick her proboscis in my arm, come up dry, pull out, step over a few paces, then plunge in again, repeating the procedure until she found blood. That annoyed me.

The more blood I gave, the more movies I started going to see. Being broke and feeling

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inept in my classes didn't help. I needed all the films I could get; and yet not a single title or image remains with me today. Passing through my body like an electric current, the movies made me tingle—and then disappeared without a trace. For as long as the sensation lasted, I felt potent.

That kind of relationship with films began early in life, when my father took me often to the movies. Sensing that he was more relaxed and happy in that dim cave than anyplace else, I began to feel the same way. When I was nine years old and he abruptly left home, my film-going dramatically increased. Why? Perhaps I expected to learn from movies something that escaped me otherwise; my father's leaving was such a shock. Maybe I thought if I looked at movies long enough they would reveal something about my parents and my home.

I don't think I went to the movies for the pleasure of it; most of the time I was terrified in the dark theatre. The smell there was a ghastly mixture of popcorn, urine, and old strawberry bubble gum. Every film and every serial I saw seemed to have scenes with quicksand, and my heroes and heroines were always slipping into the dreadful stuff, being sucked down into a horrible, suffocating death. When they fell in, I would quickly put my hands on both sides of my face, so that people on either side could not see that I was closing my eyes. I was too frightened to watch and even more afraid that some schoolmate would see me closing my eyes.

The fear was still with me when I walked out of the movie theater and headed the several blocks home. Sometimes I would run the entire way; other times, when I felt really brave, I walked—but in the middle of the street, keeping away from the oak trees and fences that lined the sidewalk and hid the murderers who were out to get me. And of course, I whistled.

Not only did I go more to movies after my father left, I also suddenly began shooting home movies. This new obsession led me to secretly sell some birthday gifts at a pawn shop and buy myself a 16mm camera and a cheap projector. Not long ago I looked at those films again; they're filled with everything in my childhood—the neighbor's children, my house, my pets, my mother, and even a sequence of my father taken during one of his visits.

What possessed me in 1947 at age 9 to get a 16mm camera and film those images, when not a single person I knew made home movies? All I know for sure is that after my father left, movies dominated my life.

Like many homes in New Orleans, ours was built on a pier and beam foundation, fully three feet above ground. To hide this opening, the front and two sides were bricked up. I would crawl under the house into the crawl space from the back, make my way to the front, and then remove a brick which I had carefully chiseled out. Through the opening I could watch everything that happened on the street. As each car passed, I would identify it by year and make; people would stop on the sidewalk and carry on conversations, not realizing that I was within earshot.

Once I saw a friend, Clotilde, who was only nine or ten at the time, secretly pinched by her mother as they were carrying on a conversation with a neighbor. I couldn't tell what Clotilde had done wrong, but I saw her mother pick up a piece of skin on the child's back and squeeze it painfully between her fingers until the skin was white. Clotilde didn't move, or even flinch. Her mother never stopped talking. The cruel act was hidden from the neighbor, but I saw everything from my special vantage point.

This secret place under the house was pitch-black and damp, and I loved it there. Not until years later did I realize how like a darkened movie theater it was. The brick hole was rectangular, like the movie screen, and the events on the sidewalk and in the street were like images on that screen.

Going to the movies, making movies, creating a movie theatre under my house—what were all these activities? I knew they had something to do with my father leaving, but what? The answer came to me one day as I was reading a review of *Once Upon a Time*, Gloria Vanderbilt's autobiography, which noted that her way of dealing with menacing and painful childhood events was to make drawings of everything and everybody. From the drawings Gloria made paper dolls: "it all gets very complicated, but with the paper dolls it's easier to sort but... It's me who moves everybody around." The drawings and the paper dolls were Gloria's way of subjugating an environment which had too much power over her.

I had done the same thing but with movies. In the dark theater I could have control; I could run the world. No more would a father depart so abruptly. Did I wish for the good guys to win and the bad guys to suffer? They did, always. And even when the bad guys threatened, I could handle it. I was strong, so bring on the quicksand. Maybe I wouldn't always watch, but I would endure the terror, absolutely certain that if I could survive the fright inside the movie theater, nothing outside could possibly phase me. I could whistle my way through life.

The movies I made were also instruments of control. People stood still for me to film them, and no matter how many times I projected the images, nothing was different. No surprises, no sudden and painful changes; always the same, predictable actions over and over. Images are magic; they make the world do what you want it to do. Under my house, I may not have been able to dictate what cars drove by, or which people paused to chat, but I knew I was hidden. I watched but nobody watched me. And as long as I could observe, without being observed, I felt privileged and in control. My relationships with movies gave me a heightened sense of control and a special sense of myself.

The movies were doing for me what, in the movie *E. T.*, the Extra-Terrestial does for Elliott. The boy, whose father is also absent, repeatedly proclaims about E. T., "He came to me!" If no father is present to declare that Elliott is special, an Extra-Terrestial will do it. The young boy found an unusual surrogate for his missing father, as did I in embracing the movies.

Do the students in my classes know the origins of my desire to watch movies, my film scopophilia? I doubt it. I'm not sure I completely understand, although I am convinced that for a long time much of my movie-going, movie-making, and movie-teaching were connected with that father who died 31 years ago, with the rage and mortification I felt when he left, and with my desire to make order and structure in a fatherless world. For years I think I went to the movies because I had made a secret promise to my father that I would meet his ghost there.

For a time I think I told myself we met after a Saturday matinee in the bright light outside the movie house, but if we ever did, the conversations never went anywhere. We always seemed inattentive, like stone poised for flight; soon one of us stopped showing up.

Now that we no longer try to meet and talk, I don't feel I have to keep my promise and go to as many movies. Indeed, I seem to have outgrown, or left behind that promise, and now I go only to a few films and usually only those I feel fairly certain will stimulate me emotionally and intellectually. But the movies I do see stay in my memory better. Life and films seem different, and I like them both. In the dark theatre, I now watch and listen with a pleasure which is not a substitute for anything else, although given the choice I'd rather have my father there, too. He might point out to me that the hero had just shot eight times without reloading his six shooter. That's the kind of discovery you expect from a father. Mine never gave me this truth; I observed it myself. But I imagine that such a terrible revelation is a lot easier to handle if your father is there with you.

STUDENT TALK

A parable—and some commentary

American society, suggests a 43-year-old sophomore from Shanghai, China, abuses the fruits of its success and good fortune.

Guanlong Cao

By Guanlong Cao '91

Long, long ago there was an old monk living in a small temple not far away from a luxurious compond of a senior official serving in the imperial court. A brook ran through the official's garden and the back door of the temple.

Every evening the old monk came to brook, took a bamboo sifter out of the water, and brought it back to his house. And in the morning, as a routine, he put the sifter back in the brook.

As a Chinese idiom puts it: "Serving an emperor is like combing a tiger." You don't know when and why a misfortune suddenly comes. So it was with the official. He lost all of his wealth and his rank. His family was going to starve to death in the deserted house, but then the old monk came with a basket of steaming hot rice. And the monk continued this charity every day. At last the former official said: "Thank you for having rescued my family, but I wonder where you get so much rice?"

"Come with me, sir. I'll show you." The came to the temple. The old monk oepned the cover of a huge vat. To the great surprise of the monk's neighbor, the vat was full to the brim with shining white rice.

The monk said: "It is yours, sir."

"Mine? What do you mean?"

"All of the rice was dumped from your kitchen, and year after year, the brook brought it to me."

That's the story. Now let's come back to reality. One year ago when I arrived at Middlebury College, I worked in the dishroom. When the water in the washing channel ran through my hands with large amounts of steaks, hams, turkeys, cheeses, I was astonished! I hoped that there was an old monk living beside the dining room. But now, unfortunately, my nerves have become more or less numbed. I tell myself: "This is the U.S."

But I still remember a scene when I was a small boy. At dinner, my mother bent over my feet, picked up a grain of rice, wiped off the dust on it, and put it in her mouth. Since then, I have never dared leave a single grain of rice in my bowl.

Several years later when I was a teenager in the 1960s, there was a general economic depression all over China. The residents of the big cities, like Shanghai, were lucky. Every month everyone could get half a pound ration of meat. At one meal (I forget whether it was lunch or dinner) we were enjoying a bowl of diced soybean curd and meat. Suddenly I heard an "Oh!" from my mother. With her tongue she pushed something out of her mouth into her palm. She murmured: "I thought it was a curd." Then she put it in my mouth. I chewed. It was a dice of meat.

Americans have a festival—Thanksgiving. I am not a Christian, but I can perceive the sincere emotion of those pioneers when they ate a loaf of bread from the first harvest in the new continent. This noble feeling—respect for and even worship of the hard labor of human beings, the harmonious cooperation of nature—constitutes, I presume, the principal basis of both religion and morality.

When the Eskimos living in the Arctic Circle have hunted a bear, a rite is often followed. The Eskimos sincerely pray for the sacrifice and ask for the forgiveness of the bear's soul; then they justify their killing on account of its necessity for their survival.

Today, we still take millions of lives from other animals to get our protein. In some sense, this is a kind of barbarism. But, of course, we can also justify our behavior by our need to survive. But if we kill and dismember a cow, not to eat but to throw the steaks piece by piece into the trash, can we still justify our barbarism?

In my textbook of geography, I recently learned a statistic: In the world today, one quarter of the people are consuming three quarters of the food. In the dishroom, I witnessed the meaning of "consume."

And when I was home in China, I remember reading an explanation of how the American economy works, in an textbook of English published in the U.S.: "The American economy is a wasteful economy," it said. "The more they waste, the more they prosper. For example, if you have left a steak on the table, you have created a market for the farmers."

Surely the American economy has prospered. But the giant is now being hunted by a more prosperous "Economical Animal"—Japan. Numerous reasons have been raised to explain Japan's recent success and America's difficulties in the world economy. I am not an economist. But what I want to suggest is: Do you see a substantial difference between the two nations on the understanding and practice of "consuming"?

The U.S. is now as wealthy as that official in my story before his misfortune. Although none of us can predict the future, that situation might someday change, perhaps because of a wasteful lifestyle. I don't want to see the day when thousands of hungry people on the new continent must line up to welcome an Oriental "monk" carrying a basket of steaming hot rice.

A version of this essay appeared in The Campus *in the spring. You can read more about Cao Guanlong on page 10.*

AROUND THE HILL

An interview with the new dean of students

■

Soviet students arrive

■

Summer researchers

Killu Tyugu, from Tartu State University, Estonia, and Imbi Hepner, from Tallinn Teacher Training Institute, Estonia, enjoyed their visit to Ben & Jerry's Ice Cream. Tyugu will attend Oberlin College and Hepner Wheaton College for their year as exchange students under a Middlebury-led program. (see opposite)

Erik Borg

Freshmen get a new curriculum

After more than two years of planning, a new freshman curriculum goes into place this year with the arrival of 460 members of the Class of 1992.

Freshmen were required to register for one of their four fall semester courses over the summer—and they were required to choose that course from among 35 "freshman seminars," small (15 students maximum), thematic, writing- and discussion-intensive courses. The courses are drawn from all departments, but the goal in each course is to make connections across discipline lines. (In addition, this year's freshmen must take another small "freshman writing course" before the middle of the sophomore year.)

A few examples: William Howland, assistant professor of northern studies, will teach "The Exploration of the Arctic: 1750-1920," reading journals and analyzing maps and other geographical materials. The seminar of Elizabeth Dore, Dana Faculty Fellow in history, covers "Central America: The Struggle for Change," reviewing the historical transformation of Central America since the mid-19th century. Students in Professor of Chemistry Robert Gleason's seminar on "The Nature of Science" will look closely at a collection of chemistry's fundamental concepts, beginning with the Greek philosophers and progressing to the wave nature of matter. Professor of Russian Sergei Davydov's seminar, "The View from the Kremlin," will offer his students an "immersion in Russian culture—art, film, literature, music" to help them develop a sense of "the 'cultural literacy' which educated Russians share." Economics Professor Richard Cornwall's course, "Discrimination: Why Does It Persist," will "look at the sociology and history of racial and sexual inquality in our politics, our schooling, our businesses, our lives."

The new program also overhauls the freshman advising system; the instructor of each student's seminar becomes the freshman year advisor.

The chief architect of the plan, Political Science Professor Eric Davis, says it will guarantee all freshmen a spot in two small writing courses in their first semesters at Middlebury. And it will give the advising system a stronger basis; advisors will get to know their students in the classroom.

The new freshman program had its origin in the "Lopez Committee" report of 1985, which called for sweeping changes in the College curriculum and calendar. The Lopez proposals—which included changing to a quarter-system calendar and requiring a project or essay from all seniors—were defeated as a package. But individual proposals did have faculty support. And when in 1986 the College received a five-year grant from the Pew Memorial Trust to develop and implement new programs for freshmen, the freshman seminars suggested by the Lopez Committee went to the top of the curriculum agenda. An initial freshman seminar program was established in winter term 1987, by restricting 25 courses to just freshmen.

That same winter Educational Council, chaired by Eric Davis, presented a proposal to faculty that called for requiring all freshmen to take two small "freshman writing" courses, as well as a winter term "common core seminar" called "Texts and Contexts." This course would be offered in 30 sections of 15 to 20 students, according to the proposal, with some of the "texts" in this "interdisciplinary" course shared by all the sections; the idea was to give freshmen a "common intellectual experience." But "Texts and Contexts" didn't go over with the faculty. The language divisions felt it would intrude upon their important "intensive" winter term courses; smaller departments felt the staffing requirements of offering three small courses to freshmen would deplete offerings to other students. Some faculty felt that the need for "common intellectual experience" among freshmen was overvalued—and they questioned whether a group of 30 faculty members from different

In Brief

■ **Such a deal:** The College is doing its best to offer students a deal that they can't refuse. Late last spring an expanded computer purchase program was announced, offering students up to $2,000 in two-year, interest-free loans for the purchase of discounted Apple and IBM computers.

In addition, working with the College's financial aid office, the academic computing staff who handle the computer sales have developed a subsidy program for financial aid students. Like other students, they can get a loan of up to $2,000 for their computer purchase. But if the students complete two years at Middlebury (or graduate), a portion of that loan, equal to the percent of financial aid that they receive, will be forgiven.

Although the academic computing staff provide assistance and support for both Apple and IBM computers, Apple's Macintosh line is by far the most popular among Middlebury students, making up 95 percent of all computers purchased.

■ **Grosz Watercolor:** German-born Artist George Grosz (1893-1959) was known for his association with Berlin avant-garde artistic movements when he came to the U.S. in the 1930s. As a German "Verist" in the 1920s, he dedicated his expressionistic work to biting social commentary on social and political evils, often through personality studies and an emphasis on naturalistic details. His later work in the U.S. showed an interest in both more technical and more philosophical issues. He was elected to the National Institute of Arts and Letters in 1954.

This summer "Blue Lady" (above), a Grosz watercolor painted in 1935, was on display as part of an exhibition of works from the College's permanent collection. Johnson Gallery Director Richard Saunders characterizes the work, for obvious reasons, as "striking." The work is a recent gift from the artist's son Peter Grosz and his wife, Lilian, in memory of their son Michael '78, who died in an automobile accident his senior year.

■ **Summer jobs:** The salary, starting at $5.00 an hour, isn't bad. The research grants that pay them also help provide low-cost housing and pay for their meals in the dining halls. But, most important, the 22 students who served as "research assistants" on campus this summer got the opportunity to work closely with their professors on a full-time basis, focusing their energies on summer-long projects.

Stacey Wood '89 and Karla Swanson '89 worked in the Warner Science building lab of Robert Osborne, associate professor of psychology. His research, supported by grants from the National Science Foundation, the National Institutes of Health, and the Middlebury Faculty Development Fund, studies the brain's systems of learning and memory. Wood and Swanson began the summer by performing a surgical procedure called a fornix transection on a group of rats, disabling the hippocampus, a part of the brain generally thought to play a role in learning and memory. Some of these damaged rats were given drugs which mimic the behavior of dopamine, a neurotransmitter or messenger chemical in the brain. Working with normal, disabled, and disabled/drugged rats, Swanson and Wood watched them eat, put them through a series playground exercises which rewarded them with food pellets, and ran them in mazes, videotaping and recording their behavior. The disabled rats have a harder time learning routines, unlearning them, and concentrating on even basic activities like feeding; but preliminary results seem to show that the rats given dopaminergic drugs perform at least some tasks more like normal rats—suggesting that these drugs are replacing some of the functions of the hippocampus and that dopamine plays a key role in the brain's learning and memory systems.

Care of the rats is part of the research assistants' job, too—and Osborne, they say, has high standards. "We both love animals," says Wood. "And it's really in our best interest to treat them well. We handle them a lot, and if we take good care of them, they're more tame."

The work can be as demanding as it is rewarding, they say. "The rats don't know it's the weekend," Swanson shrugs. The students plan their own schedules; the requirement is that they get their assigned work completed. The summer social life is pretty good, Wood says: "You get to meet people you normally wouldn't meet." The summer research assistants and other student workers on campus play soccer against Language School teams. And, says Swanson, "I find that I'm getting to know a lot more townspeople."

■ **Soviets arrive:** Fifty-six students from the U.S.S.R. spent the month of August on the Middlebury campus, learning to use IBM and Apple computers, working on their English, and hearing lectures from Middlebury faculty members on American literature, art, history, economics, and politics. In his lecture on the upcoming American presidential election, Middlebury President Olin Robison explained that race and religion are issues of central importance in American politics, "but they are issues you won't hear people talk about very much." He also took upon himself the task of explaining the Electoral College system to the Soviet students.

The students took field trips to, among other places, the Shelburne Museum and the Ben & Jerry's ice cream factory. Local churches held a dinner in their honor, and Middlebury faculty and staff had them to their homes in small groups.

Three students will stay in Middlebury for the year, but at the end of the month the rest of the Soviets headed off to 26 American college campuses in groups of two and three. Their visit is the first step of an agreement signed in March between the Middlebury-based American Collegiate Consortium for East-West Cultural and Academic Exchange and the Soviet Ministry of Higher Education (see summer 1988 issue, page 32). Next fall a group of 50 or so American students, drawn from the 26 Consortium schools, will complete the exchange when they travel to the Soviet Union for the year.

Erik Borg

departments could agree on a common collection of texts.

The plan went back to the Educational Council for revision. The program that goes into place this fall seemed to answer the major objections—and it passed the faculty vote narrowly.

The new freshman curriculum has a "sunset" provision. When the Pew money runs out in 1991, the Educational Council will review the program, and the faculty will decide whether to continue it.

The new dean checks in

It's inevitable that as Karl Lindholm '67 talks about his new role as dean of students, he continually makes reference to the 17-year reign of his predecessor, Erica Wonnacott. Lindholm worked on Wonnacott's staff for 12 of those years. His basic approach to his new job, he says, will be much like hers: "You get to work early, stay late, meet as many students as possible, and try to meet their needs."

But there are differences between them, he notes. "Erica was a doer, not a talker," he says. "I hope I'm not the opposite." Wonnacott was famous for making "intuitive" decisions: "She could make a decision today and contradict herself tomorrow on something that, on the surface, looked very similar. I can't do that."

The new dean began his job this summer at the beginning, taking a close look at the material Middlebury sends to its incoming freshmen. "It's fun to think about what we want to say to freshmen," says Lindholm, who four years ago helped create the orientation program that sends all the freshmen to Bread Loaf for a night. "How exactly do we want to introduce them to Middlebury?" His letter to the students, for example, emphasized that they should expect to feel some apprehension and to encounter some difficulties as they make the adjustment to College life—with new freedoms and new academic demands. "You would be disappointed, I suspect," Lindholm writes, "if Middlebury didn't require of you a special adjustment, tapping reserves of energy, intelligence, commitment, and flexibility."

As President Olin Robison noted when he announced Lindholm's appointment last spring, chief among his qualifications for the job was his leadership role on two major student life committees. The "21 committee" of 1984 was organized to prepare the College for the increase in the Vermont drinking age; the 1987 Drug Task Force reviewed College policies and practices, especially the issues of enforcing the law and providing education and counseling support. Lindholm wrote the reports for both committees. And while he's quick to reject the idea that he's been hired to police the campus as "dean of beer," the College's overall approach to drug and alcohol use is something he's obviously thought about a great deal. "We're in the midst of a five-year period where things are changing," Lindholm says. This year the phase-in of the law will put freshmen, sophomores, and about half the junior class below the legal drinking age. "We have to hold on and see where things go,

The Class of 1991 lines the path up Mead Chapel Hill as the faculty parade before last year's Freshman Convocation.

while having as much of a positive impact as we can."

One obvious change, already: fraternities have once again moved to the center of campus social life. Downtown Middlebury is now empty on weekend evenings. "Two years ago fraternities had one or two open parties a semester," Lindholm notes. "Last year it was one party a weekend." With regard to College alcohol and party policies and legal identification requirements for drinkers, he says, "We had a relatively high level of cooperation."

It remains to be seen what will happen to campus social life when only the oldest seniors are legal drinkers. "I'm interested in having a regular program of weekend activities in an attractive, large, social space," Lindholm says. The new Student Center in McCullough will be central to this plan—existing spaces will have to do until its completion in 1990. "Our basic concept is

Faculty Notes

■ **Gorbachev from the East and the West:** "We may have affairs with the West, but we sleep with the Soviet Union. This is not a matter of ideology. It is a matter of necessity," explains a Polish journalist quoted in a recent article by Michael Kraus, associate professor of political science. The article, "Gorbachev's Reforms and East Europe," is part of a collection of papers, *Gorbachev's New Thinking* (Ballinger, 1988), from a conference held last fall at Middlebury's Bread Loaf campus. The journalist's quotation illustrates the East European dilemma as Soviet Leader Mikhail Gorbachev pursues his reforms: in the midst of the worst economic stagnation since World War II, heavily in debt to the West and yet unable to compete in Western markets, East Europe has come to depend upon Soviet resources and markets. As the Poles say, "The situation is hopeless, but not so serious."

In a paper, "Soviet Leadership For Reform," delivered at the Annual Meeting of the International Society for Political Psychology in July, Kraus characterized Gorbachev as a "transformational" leader. The Soviet leader has come to diagnose his country's situation in increasingly dire terms, seeking to mobilize an expanding constituency with the prospects of more radical political and economic change.

Other recent articles by Kraus include: "Soviet Policy Toward East Europe," in *Current History*, November 1987. "The USSR, Eastern Europe, and Glasnost," in *Freedom at Issue*, January/February 1988. And an interview with the French review *Politique Internationale*, No. 38, Winter 1987-88, "L'Europe de L'Est a L'Heure de Gorbachev."

■ **Collecting the West:** As the American frontier was pushed back, the federal government—and the railroads—became major patrons of art, as artists documented the new landscape. The C.R. Smith Collection of the University of Texas Archer M. Huntington Gallery contains works by well-known Western artists like Henry Varney, Charles Russell, William Ranney, Albert Bierstadt, Frank Tenney Johnson, Maynard Dixon, and others. Richard Saunders, assistant professor of art and director of Middlebury's Johnson Art Gallery, has published an illustrated catalogue of that collection, *Collecting the West* (University of Texas Press, 1988), with the first essay ever devoted to the history of collecting western art.

Saunders treats the issues of who patronized western artists and collected their works after their death, the role of government and railroad patrons, changing public attitudes toward the West, and the emergence of specialized collections of western art. C.R. Smith, later chief executive of American Airlines and U.S. Secretary of Commerce, began buying paintings, for example, in the Great Depression of the 1930s, when low prices enabled a group of young, enthusiastic Texas businessmen to become collectors.

■ **Postmodern gamesmanship:** The novels of Cuban Writer Reinaldo Arenas are not an easy read. They are characterized, according to Assistant Professor of Spanish Eduardo Bejar, "by a labyrinthic and contradictory imbrication of their narrative discourse which does not surrender to a traditional lineal reading nor to a singular referential recognition."

Arenas is the subject of Bejar's critical study, *La Textualidad de Reinaldo Arenas, Juegos de la Escritura Posmoderna* (Editorial Playor, Madrid, 1987). Arenas attempts to evade final interpretations with his fictions, Bejar argues, implying that reality is "plural and disjunctive." At the same time, these fictions present "open reading space," in which reading and interpretation becomes analogous to writing. Arenas' postmodern thought, Bejar continues, has a "filial relationship" with the "negative" philosophical thought of Borges and Nietzsche. The postmodern "games" of Arenas' novels include intertextual reference, fragmentation, and self-reflection. His "undecidable linguistic moments," Bejar concludes, offer an opening "towards the achronic and free plethora of the human imagination."

■ **Grants:** Edward Martin, professor of English, has received a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities to support work on a collection of letters between H.L. Mencken and his lover of 16 years, Marion Bloom. Marion Bloom's sister, Estelle, was Theodore Dreiser's mistress for three of those years. These two affairs, Martin will argue, played a central role in Mencken's assessment of the role of women in American life.

going to be to try to take the best part of the fraternity party to another space. It won't be identical—but good dance music, refreshments, and attractive and comfortable surroundings will be the keys." The student activities budget is increasing each year, Lindholm notes: "It's going to cost money to do effective programming. We'll see how far the money goes." But there is general agreement in the administration, he says, that "quality of the social life for students is a big concern."

Serving as a student advocate in the College administration was a role that Wonnacott took seriously—and Lindholm does, too. As a practical matter, he's concerned about student activity rooms that have been gobbled up in the campus space crunch. In the last two years, dormitory lounges have been used as student rooms; other public areas—in the Social Dining Units (SDUs), for example—have been turned over to faculty and administrative office space. Student rock bands need places to practice. Dancers need places to dance. Theatre groups need places to rehearse. Political organizations need spaces to meet. Students need their television rooms to catch the news or unwind. Lindholm plans to raise those concerns aggressively.

Finally, Lindholm sees his own academic background as an asset. Since completing his Ph.D. in 1982, he has held a part-time appointment in the American literature department, teaching two courses a year. He won't teach this year, but he hopes to pick up at least one course again in the years to come. He understands faculty concerns, he thinks, and he knows the pressures and changing priorities that now face them. On the one hand, professional demands push them toward specialization and increased emphasis on research and writing; on the other hand, the College continues to emphasize teaching and asks faculty members to be a part of student life outside the classroom.

"Faculty aren't necessarily interested in getting together with students to have fun," Lindholm says. "But Middlebury faculty members do develop close relationships with students when they emerge out of shared academic interests. Faculty members don't want to have their offices in the dorms; they don't want to go to dances. That's understandable. But lots of students and faculty members will turn out for events where, for instance, their intellectual or political interests coincide."

His job as dean of students is to help students get the best overall experience possible during their four years at Middlebury, Lindholm notes, "But my primary task is to support the teaching of the faculty."

Spring Sports

■ **Best ever?:** The Middlebury men's lacrosse team wound up its most successful season in 12 years on a sunny Sunday in May by winning its ninth ECAC New England Div. III title with a final mark of 13-1.

Ranked seventh nationally in Div. III and first in New England, the laxmen won their ECAC regional title and remained undefeated in their league by knocking off arch rival Williams College 12-6 in a hard fought title clash. The top seeded Panthers actually had a tougher time in the semi-final, knocking off defending champion Amherst 11-10.

Coach Jim Grube predicted in pre-season that his squad had the potential to be a good team, despite some questions about the team's inexperienced defense: "I'm not sure how they will react in the early games. It may take a while for this team to come together."

But the Panthers swept their spring trip games with Denison, Washington & Lee, and Swarthmore. Middlebury's only loss of the season came in its first home game against Dartmouth, a Division I team.

Playing the toughest schedule of any Div. III team in New England, Middlebury went on to record a record 10 straight wins.

The Middlebury defense proved to be especially effective in the title game, holding Williams to just three goals in the final half. Goaltender Miles Lilly '88, who had never started a game in goal before this season, turned into an outstanding goaltender with a 7.6 goals allowed average and a 60.1 save percentage.

Lacking any one big gun, the team instead received good goal production from a number of players. Scott Seymour '88 finished on top with 21 goals and 37 assists for 58 points. Other leading contributors were Ron "Stu" Willett '90 with 23 goals and 15 assists for 38; Steve Peterson '88 with 23 and five for 28; Nat Saltonstall '88, 20 and six for 26 and Jim Reilly '89, who was injured the last three games, with 26 points on 18 and eight.

Named to the national All-American third team were Defender Chris Storkerson '88 and Midfielder Reilly, and All-American honorable mention honors went to Attackman Seymour. They join 31 other former Middlebury stars who have received All-American honors since the sport was established in 1961.

■ **Best ever!:** Posting an 11-3 record and winning their first regional title, the women's lacrosse team had its best season ever.

Playing in its third Northeast Intercollegiate Athletic Conference tourney, Middlebury pulled off a big 13-9 upset against unbeaten Wellesley to take the regional title. The second-seeded Panthers knocked off a good Colby team in the semi-finals.

The team served notice that they would be among the best in New England on their spring trip to Bermuda when they battled perennial power Trinity College down to the wire before losing a 18-15 shootout.

With an effective defense and an offense that seemed to score at will, Middlebury rolled over Plymouth State and Skidmore before dropping a one goal loss to St. Lawrence. The Panthers then rolled to four more impressive wins over Amherst, Union, Vermont, and St. Michael's with potent offensive efforts in each game.

An upset loss to a defensive-minded Bates team cost Middlebury a berth in the ECAC tournament. But the team rebounded with solid wins over Amherst and Bowdoin and a 23-1 romp over Castleton to set the stage for the pair of NIAC wins.

Playing before hometown fans in Wellesley, Mass., Middlebury's Karen Griffith '90, a transfer from Colby, paced Middlebury in the title game with five goals and one assist. She finished the season with a phenomenal 40 goals and 15 assists. But the Panthers' top gun was Megan Kemp '88, who scored a Middlebury season record 66 goals and 18 assists to boost her career output to a record 158 goals.

Kemp, the Panthers' leading scorer for the past three years, was named All-American for the second straight season. Kemp and teammates Griffith and Kerry Yeager '88 were also all named to the New England regional all star team.

Goalie Jill Danieli '90 was solid all season, collecting 146 saves and recording a 7.6 goals allowed average.

■ **A smashing conclusion:** Outscoring the opposition 34-8 in its final two games, the Panther baseball team was just beginning to hit its stride as the campaign closed. Middlebury, which wound up with a 9-10-1 mark, showed impressive power in those last two games by blasting

Max Petersen

Athletic Director Thomas Lawson and lacrosse players celebrate after defeating Williams to win New England ECAC title.

Skidmore 16-1 and rolling over traditional rival Williams 18-7.

"It's too bad our season has ended," coach Bob Smith said. "We were just starting to roll. The players were showing real confidence."

With a veteran infield and a mature pitching staff, the mainstay of any college nine, the Panthers were optimistic when they traveled to Florida on their spring trip. Playing an eight-game schedule at the Cocoa Expo facility, Middlebury finished with a 3-5 mark.

Back home, the team received solid pitching performances from Bruce Wimberly '88 and Alberto Alverez '89 in a home doubleheader with Albany State, but only managed a split. Middlebury then went into a dive and dropped five straight games.

The team smashed out of its hitting slump, scoring the most runs in a single game since 1911 and blasting Norwich 28-5. Catcher Dave Parrot '90 led his team with three doubles and a single and drove in nine runs.

Middlebury went on to beat Union in one game and tied the Dutchmen in another, called on account of darkness. Following a solid win over Johnson State, the Panthers were beaten easily by UVM to set the stage for their two closing wins.

Second Baseman Jim Hackett '89 emerged as the team's slugger with three home runs, a triple, and three doubles, posting a .312 batting average. Outfielder John Theiss '88 hit for a .333 average which included two homers. Ernie Stone '89 also belted a pair of homers and posted a .375 average.

■ **Weight men lead track team:** Jeff Detwiler '90 took the New England regional discus title with a heave of 156 feet 2 1/4 inches. Panther teammate Ted Kuzmeskas '89 also did well in the New England discus event by taking a fourth place with a throw of 143 feet 2 1/4 inches. Kuzmeskas also recorded a fifth in the shot.

The men's 400 relay team came through with an eighth place to round out Middlebury's showing in the meet. The Panthers finished 17th in a 25 team field with 16 points.

This season featured the team's first spring break training trip to Clearwater, Fla. The trip did seem to help early season performances, but the team nonetheless dropped their first three meets at Union, Westfield State, and Central Connecticut.

The Panthers picked up their only dual meet win downing both the Plattsburgh men and women across the lake. Jim Nida '91 turned in one of the best performances on the men's team to win the 1500 and place second in the 800. Other winners were Detwiler in the discus and Ben Monachino '90 in the 400.

In the women's competition, Maddy Diaz '90 won the 400 and Sue Tracy '91 captured the high jump and was second in the 800.

The Middlebury women placed second in the Vermont State meet behind UVM, and the Panther men were third behind Vermont and Norwich. Winners for the women's squad were Eliza Harding '91 in the 400, Elizabeth Leighton '91 in the 3000, Sue Tracy in the high jump, and Marie Bullock '89 in the long jump. Detwiler recorded the only win for the men in the discus.

■ **Tennis goes 5-5:** A young men's tennis team used a spring trip to Orlando, Fla., to get into shape and build a 5-5 season record. The netmen recorded a fifth place finish at the New England Small College Athletic Conference championships held this year at Middlebury.

The Panthers won the opening match at R.P.I, then lost three in a row to UVM, Amherst, and Williams, bounced back to down St. Lawrence, Albany, and Bowdoin and then fell to Bates and UVM.

The best showing by Panthers in the NESCAC meet was posted by the doubles team of Pranay Ramdev '89 and Rod Prudencio '91, who advanced all the way to the doubles consolation finals before losing.

■ **Golfers third at NESCAC:** Middlebury golfers wound up their abbreviated season by posting a third place tie in the NESCAC tournament, which they hosted at the Ralph Myhre Golf Course.

Panther linksmen, who saw their "Duke" Nelson Invitational tourney washed out the previous week, finally got a chance to play at home in the NESCAC meet. Amherst won the title easily with a score of 146. Middlebury tied for third with Hamilton by posting a score of 678.

The best Middlebury finish was a sixth by Adrian Easterbrook '89 with a 166.

—Max Petersen

SPECIAL NEWS

Bread Loaf Commencement

Thinking back to his first days as a high school English teacher in the Midwest, Nicholas Otten remembered looking forward to intellectual conversations with his colleagues over lunch. The crowd assembled at this year's Bread Loaf graduation dinner chuckled. Continuing his class president's speech, Otten granted that the intellectually spiced meals never materialized—until five years ago when he began to make the annual summer trek to the Bread Loaf School of English.

Otten was a class marshall—tied for top honors in the class with Lucy Wollin and Louis Colasanti—as 36 Bread Loafers received their masters' degrees; 18 Bread Loaf degrees were awarded a week earlier at Lincoln College, Oxford. It was the largest Bread Loaf graduating class ever.

Carol Elliott, a 1976 Bread Loaf graduate herself and a member of the Bread Loaf Acting Ensemble, was chosen by the students to deliver this year's Commencement address. "This is a terrifying experience," she began as she took center stage.

"Actors, as you know, commonly suffer from a nightmare in which they make a confident entrance on stage only to discover that they are in the wrong play," she said. Then she gave a quick performance of what such an experience must be like. She left the stage, then returned singing, "Life is just a bowl of cherries, and it's delirious." Stopping short, she looked around, at her audience, and down at her Commencement robes: "Oh my god. Where am I? What is this play? What are my lines?" she asked hysterically. "Oh my god—look at this costume!" Several colleagues then appeared behind her wearing red noses and bunny ears. Someone had badly missed a cue, it seemed; the week before Elliott had performed a leading role as a mute in the Bread Loaf performance of Peter Barnes' *Red Noses*, in which the characters wore... —you get the picture.

It was, in fact, all part of the script. And when things settled down, Elliott turned to her speech—and she appealed to Anton Chekhov for assistance. She told the story of Nina from *The Sea Gull*, performing a monologue that the aspiring actress reads at an audition early in the play—and performing it again, just as the character Nina reads it again, when years later she's learned what it means to act.

Performing roles as an actress, Elliott suggested, is a way of growing as a person and learning to see the world from other points of view. She seemed to sum up her own view with a refrain, repeated several times in her address: "No one has a corner on the truth. We all share the same struggle. We all have smelly feet."

A call for a language renaissance

At the Language Schools' 74th Commencement in August, honorary degrees were awarded to Vitali Kostomarov, founding director of the Pushkin Russian Language Institute in Moscow, and Claire Gaudiani, president of Connecticut College.

Opened in 1973, the Pushkin Institute is the foremost center for training teachers of Russian—and Middlebury undergraduate and graduate students have been studying there since 1977. Kostomarov has published over 300 works on the teaching of Russian. "Scholar and author, teacher and linguist, you have skillfully promoted international understanding through unceasing efforts on behalf of the teaching and study of Russian language and culture," said President Olin Robison. "Middlebury College is especially proud of its relationship to the Institute and grateful for your efforts on behalf of our students."

Gaudiani, a specialist in 17th-century French literature with a Ph.D. from Indiana University, serves on the national board of the National Endowment for the Humanities. A graduate of Connecticut College, she returned there as president this year after directing a graduate language and culture program in nine languages at the Joseph H. Lauder Institute.

Addressing a Mead Chapel audience celebrating the graduation of 158 students, Gaudiani suggested that the study of foreign language has reached a crossroads: "We are entering into a new renaissance period where people who have the capacity to use language will be the people with special powers. You are some of these people. You are in a position to give this gift of tongues to others, and you will help to make a dream come true." The goal being set by language educators nationwide, she said, is that in the year 2,000, 20 percent of college graduates should speak a foreign language as they begin their professional careers.

Join the revolution

Joan Bridgwood, a Russian School student, had had almost no previous experience with computers. But at the end of the Language Schools' two-week "Introductory Computer Workshop" this summer, she had built a Russian-language computer game for young students, using Hypercard software and Macrecorder on a Macintosh computer. The exercise begins with a common children's party game. Students are shown a face, and they must type the correct Russian word for eyes, ears, nose, mouth, and eyebrows. Successful completion leads them into a series of games covering vocabulary, basic geography, and cultural information.

One exercise teaches Russian animal noises. "Russian dogs don't say woof-woof," says the Russian-talking, barking computer. "Russian dogs say gaff-gaff."

More than 40 other students in the computer workshop—some arriving with more experience, and a few with less—had similar success in developing computer-assisted language materials for their classrooms; ten faculty members taking part in the program had things to teach each other, as well. Each

Seiichi Makino (opposite) is stepping down after 11 years as director of the Japanese School. Under his leadership, the Japanese School grew from 64 students in 1978 to 105 this summer; it was also the first of the language schools to explore the use of video. Makino was an early convert to "proficiency-based" instruction. Students of Japanese today are no longer just professional academics and diplomats, he notes. Japanese is now a practical language of commerce and trade. Translation-based programs are no longer appropriate, he says: "We have to change the way we teach." Photo by Frank Coco.

workshop day included two hours of lectures, in English. Then students spent two hours working on the computers with assigned instructors in their languages.

The workshop was just part of a summer-long program on "New Technologies," put together by Middlebury and co-sponsored by the Computer Assisted Language Learning and Instruction Consortium (CALICO) and the Project for International Communication Studies (PICS). After the workshop, CALICO held a four-day conference on the uses of "Computers in Language Teaching"; then PICS held a four-day workshop on "Video in Language Teaching," leading into a two-week video workshop.

Thomas Beyer, program director and associate professor of Russian at Middlebury, acknowledged in the closing lecture of the computer workshop that the developing technologies are opening up exciting opportunities—but he also maintained some healthy scepticism. Does he really have time to teach himself the ins and outs of Hypercard and other new computer "authoring systems," even if they do indeed simplify programming so that even novices like himself can create their own computer materials? Maybe not, he shrugged. On the other hand, if he wants to stay on top of his profession and do the best job possible for his students, can he afford not to keep abreast of emerging computer and video technologies?

Beyer and Sheldon Sax, assistant director of academic computing, are already co-authors of one successful "stack," a collection of interactive computer screens or "cards," that teaches the Cyrillic alphabet. The computer shows the letter on the screen, speaks the different sounds of each letter, and uses it in several words, teaching some basic vocabulary.

His final advice to the language teachers who had begun developing their computer skills—forge ahead. "Do something," he exhorted. "Do anything. Do it now." The new technologies raise a lot of questions about how they will actually work in the language classroom: Will school boards shell out for the computer hardware? Can students really learn languages from computers? Should teachers leave software development to computer experts? No one knows the answers yet. But it is teachers in the classroom, Beyer suggested, who will have to provide them.

The Earthbeat goes on

It's the kind of music that you feel in your gut, say critics like Marina Balashova, Radio Moscow folk music host and translator for the Pokrovsky Folk Ensemble on its recent American tour. And she means that as the highest compliment.

Yipping and stamping, clapping and chanting, Dmitri Pokrovsky's folk ensemble has captured bits and pieces of Russian folk music traditions: Rousing Cossack fight songs, *voennye*. Bawdy dance songs, *khorovody*. Ritual songs, *obryadovye*, that are thought to bring rain—or induce labor. Driving Cossack rounds, *bylina*, that in the original go on for hours.

Fifteen years ago Soviet Ethnomusicologist Dmitri Pokrovsky began visiting villages around the Soviet Union to study folk music in the milieu in which it lived—partly with the goal of preserving at least a bit of a tradition that seemed to be disappearing. This music can't really be written down—and by no means did it resemble what was being passed off as traditional Russian folk music in Moscow. The only record was in the village memory, and young people didn't seem to be taking an interest.

Pokrovsky assembled a group of singers and folklorists, a "laboratory ensemble," to learn the songs with him. After years of struggling without government support and without official recognition, the Pokrovsky ensemble is now achieving international stardom. This summer they toured the U.S. with the Paul Winter Consort, with whom they've also recorded an album, *Earthbeat*. And when the two groups visited the Shelburne Museum in Vermont for a performance, Pokrovsky made a special visit to Mead Chapel to sing with a Middlebury friend.

Kevin Moss, assistant professor of Russian, was in Moscow in 1985 directing the Middlebury undergraduate program there, when he tracked Pokrovsky down at a rehearsal and introduced himself. He had begun a Russian chorus at Middlebury, Moss said, and he wanted to teach Americans to sing authentic folk music. Pokrovsky welcomed him.

This summer's tour was actually the Pokrovsky group's second visit to the U.S. Last spring they performed at a Soviet-American music festival in Boston. On the spur of the moment, Moss and his Middlebury Russian Folk Ensemble went down to listen—and when they began to sing along from the audience, a jubilant Pokrovsky invited them up on stage.

The Mead Chapel concert ended with the Pokrovsky singers and the Middlebury chorus performing together again—and together they danced down the center aisle into the hot summer night, with an audience of 400 clapping and chanting close behind them.

Summer shorts

■ **Chinese tones:** For 23 years, the Middlebury Chinese School has been among the top Chinese programs—including Princeton and the University of California, Los Angeles—that teach the *guoyu ruomatzu* system of romanization and tonal spelling. Supported by a grant from the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation, Middlebury held a special two-week pedagogy workshop to introduce the method to 21 high school teachers of first-year Chinese, who came from as far away as Alaska, Hawaii, Washington state, and Alabama.

■ **A show of arms (and legs):** This summer's Chinese talent show was a marathon—four and a half hours. As is often the case, martial arts talent was in abundance.

One highlight was Student Margaret Allen's presentation comparing the Chinese and Japanese traditions of martial arts. The Chinese tradition teaches movements that are circular and fluid; the Japanese martial movements tend to be more direct and straight-line.

■ **First the good news:** Ping Hu, exiled Chinese dissident, director of the Chinese Alliance for Democracy, and chief editor of the journal *China Spring*, told a Chinese School audience this summer that he is optimistic about the changes he sees in his country. China is indeed "opening up," he said, noting that economic reform is moving the country toward greater participation in the world economy and that greater numbers of Chinese students are being allowed to study abroad. He also cautioned, however, that political oppression of the Chinese people continues.

Hu, a former research social scientist at Beijing University, left China two years ago and has been an outspoken critic of Chinese human rights violations.

■ **Putting it all together:** Vasily Kandinsky is best known as an abstract painter whose works often present basic geometric forms and emphasize the dramatic interplay of basic colors. But not enough attention is given to his work in other arts like choreography and poetry, suggests Konrad Kenkel. The new director of the German School gave a lecture on Kandinsky, about whom he is writing a book, this summer.

The Russian-born Kandinsky lived in Munich with German Painter Franz Marc from 1908 until 1914 and worked on the staff of the Bauhaus from 1922 to 1932. There, says Kenkel, he focused his energies on creating "one monumental work" that would combine poetry, music, dance, and painting. He didn't succeed. But to understand the paintings, Kenkel suggests, one must understand that Kandinsky was a multi-talented artist.

Kandinsky's paintings have musically-connected titles: improvisations and compositions, he called many of them. Over the course of his career, his paintings show a "disintegration of form and perspective," and his poetry plays with dissolving syntax and language, as well. In one poem, Kandinsky writes about a silvery fish diving deep into the dark water. He watches and watches as it goes deeper and deeper, saying: "I still saw it when I couldn't see it anymore."

■ **Down from the mountains:** Russian emigre writers like Sasha Sokolov face a difficult problem: For whom do they write? Their works are generally banned in the Soviet Union—although *glasnost* is now creating new openings for publication at home.

Sokolov, the 44-year-old author of three critically acclaimed novels including *School for Fools*, which has been translated into English, came to campus and answered questions for some American readers this summer. Sokolov wasn't much help as far as explaining the meaning of his difficult novels. *School*, for example, has no real plot in the conventional sense. It's mainly a dialogue between two personalities of a schizophrenic teenager who lives in a Soviet mental institution.

And he was as critical of American society as he was of the Soviet Union, which he left ten years ago. The current push to reform in the Soviet Union is not surprising; the system is rotten, he says, and no one believes in it. Sokolov, who moved to Vermont in 1981, says America was a great disappointment: "People don't know that besides economic and industrial success, there is a more important thing. Call it soul." He was especially critical of television and the way it dominates American culture; despite the resources available, the intellectual circle of Americans who read and write on matters of importance, he says, is smaller than in the Soviet Union.

■ **1,000 years and counting:** The year 1988 marked the millenium of the founding of the Russian Orthodox Church, by Prince Vladimir in 988. The Russian School marked the occasion with a special seminar on the role of the Orthodox Church in Russian culture. A special seminar was taught by Nicholas Poltoratzky, a University of Pittsburgh specialist in Russian religious and philosophical thought, and Father Michael Aksenov Meerson, an Orthodox priest with degrees from the St. Vladimir Theological Seminary and Moscow University.

The summer's cultural events focused on that millenium theme, as well. For example at its end of the summer concent, the Russian School Choir sang a program of liturgical music. And Aksenov Meerson led Orthodox services.

■ **When you wish upon a star:** July 7 is the date of the Japanese "Star Festival," or *Tanabata*. Legend says that if you write your wish on a cut-out star and hang it on a bamboo tree, your wish will come true.

Middlebury has no bamboo trees—but the Japanese School does celebrate *Tanabata*. Even if student wishes don't come true, it's still a useful holiday. Writing your wish on a star, of course, is a lesson in calligraphy.

■ **Candid conversation among friends:** When Minoru Tamba, Japan's consul general in Boston, spoke to the Japanese School, he told them he wanted to speak "candidly." He was among friends, he felt.

But he did find some disagreement in the audience when he talked about the trade imbalance between Japan and the U.S. In the Japanese view, Tamba said, American companies that have adapted products to Japanese styles and tastes have found easy access to Japanese markets. A Barbie doll, slightly down-sized, with smaller breasts and Japanese features, has been a big hit, he noted. McDonald's hamburgers are another success story. American businesses that make a special effort, he said, do well in Japan.

American automobiles don't sell in Japan, he suggested, in part because American automakers don't even bother to reposition the steering wheel; in Japan, most cars have the wheel on the right side, British-style. But a hand went up in the crowd—a student who works for General Motors. Research suggests that many Japanese prefer to drive American-style cars, she said. The problem, in the view of U.S. automakers, she said, is that the Japanese government makes it expensive and difficult for American automobile companies to sell in Japan.

■ **Parlez you:** The language pledge was relaxed, just a bit, for the French School's production of Tristan Bernard's 1899 play *L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle* ("English as it is spoken").

The characters in the one-act farce include English speakers with poor French, and French speakers with poor English—and so, of course, no one can understand each other. This failure to communicate multiplies the confusions at a resort hotel, as a father chases down a daughter who has run off with a lover.

Novelist Sasha Sokolov (below) has an audience in Middlebury.

Erik Borg

■ **Train drain:** When the line opens next year, France's high-speed TGV train will make the trip between Paris and Rennes in less than two hours. The trip currently takes almost five hours.

As Vice-Mayor of Rennes, a city of 200,000 in Brittany, Pierre Heurtin is one of those worried about "train drain," he told a French School audience this summer. It has already been difficult to attract economic development to rural Brittany, and now the worry is that Rennes and its environs will become merely another bedroom community for Paris.

■ **The drinking age:** With 320 students, the French School is the largest language school at Middlebury; it also has a large group of undergraduates—including 85 students considered minors under Vermont's new drinking age law.

A whole summer of French School social gatherings without wine or champagne? It was a decision he had to make, says French School Director Daniel Jourlait. It would be too difficult to serve alcohol and be sure no underage students were drinking. As a result, he notes, "Our dances seemed to be less popular this summer." Of course, the unusually hot weather and absence of air conditioning may have played a role there, as well.

■ **Trattoria Lebano:** "I like to see people eating, and I like to see people learning Italian," says Edoardo Lebano, director of the Italian School. It's a twist on his Latin motto, *delectando discitur* ("Learn while you're enjoying").

So on the summer's final weekend, Lebano and a handful of students spent an entire Saturday cooking dinner for 100 or so Italian School faculty and students. The menu included: *Prosciutto e Melone, Spaghetti ai frutti di mare, Pasticcio di Ravioli, Petti di Pollo al Vin Bianco con panna e funghi, Pane, Caffe,* and *Sjogliatelle e Gelato.*

Cooking is something more than a hobby for him, grants the bubbly Lebano, professor of Italian and director of the Center for Italian Studies at Indiana University during the regular academic year. He does some professional catering for special occasions. And he's working on a cookbook; he's got 100 or so recipes ready, "basic Italian recipes which I adapt to American tastes."

■ **Mini-Corso:** The Italian government wants to support American teachers of Italian—and they've recruited Middlebury's Italian School to help. This summer six secondary school Italian teachers paid $1,400 for three weeks tuition, room, and board at Middlebury—and then, for just the cost of their plane fare, got four weeks at the Scuola di Lingua e Cultura Italiana per Stranieri, in Siena, Italy, paid for by the Ministero della Pubblica Instruzione.

The "Workshop *di Aggiornamento e Perfezionamento*" was built around a seminar on methodology, advanced language instruction, and civilization taught in Middlebury and Siena by Lorenzo Coveri, of the Universita di Genova.

■ **The real McCoy:** Supported by a two-year, $67,000 grant from the U.S. Department of Education, the Arabic School is developing some of the first formal materials for teaching Arabic in the U.S. They are being put together from the School's extensive collection of video and audio tapes and a library of authentic written materials—cultural programs from Arab television stations (like the royal wedding of the King of Morocco), news programs and speeches, music, and newspapers, to name only a few.

The initial task was an enormous job of cataloging, sorting, and transcribing materials that have been collected for several years. Directed by Aman Attieh of the Arabic School and the University of Texas at Austin, with consultation this summer by June Phillips of the Tenessee Foreign Language Institute, the program to develop new teaching materials will fill a major gap in Arabic education generally—and even at Middlebury where "teachers have had to improvise many classroom materials," according to Arabic School Director Peter Abboud. Although repackaged in small, useful segments with instruction sheets "to help students navigate in the ocean," the new materials are rigorously authentic, says Abboud: "Tapes and printed material will be reproduced in their original form, not modified, not simplified, not edited, not retyped."

■ **A credible voice:** How independent of U.S. policy and interests can Voice of America radio programming really be, given that it is funded by the U.S. government? asked Arabic School students when Mahmoud Zawawi, director of the Voice's Arabic programming, spoke this summer. Never has he told his employees what to say or what not to say, Zawawi responded. As much as any news reporting can be objective, the Voice is objective. Virtually all of the other Arabic radio programs in the Middle East are state-run—and they can't begin to make such a claim, he implied. That makes the Voice—and the BBC—the main source of objective news for Arabs in the Middle East.

■ **Exile editions:** As head of Hanover, N.H.-based *Ediciones del Norte*, over the last ten years Frank Janney has become one of Latin America's most important publishers. He has yet to score with a really big book, he told faculty and students of the Spanish School, but he has helped many Spanish writers in exile find their audiences, shipping their works home to their own countries. His *Ediciones* have also helped Latin American writers become well-known beyond their own national boundaries, as Spanish becomes an increasingly important language for international literature.

■ **Proficiency curriculum takes hold:** Next year a new curriculum for first-year courses will be introduced in the Spanish School. The product of a team led by Gail Guntermann of the Spanish School and Arizona State University, the new curriculum will integrate more closely the courses of the first-year program—grammar, oral skills, reading, and writing. Redesigned according to the new "proficiency" tenets which are having an impact on language instruction around the country, the new program will make greater use of authentic materials—especially difficult to use, and yet important, when working with first-year students—and put the emphasis on teaching students how to use their developing language skills in real-life situations.

Evaluation teams were on campus this summer for a complete review of the undergraduate programs in the Spanish, German, and French Schools. Other changes in those programs are likely over the next few years.

COLLEGE STREET BEAT

Erik Borg

Garrison Keillor rehearses in Mead Chapel, beneath banner.

The return of Garrison Keillor: From the start I was a pretender. Other people had to wait in line at five o'clock on a rainy March morning to get tickets for Garrison Keillor's Prairie Home Companion shows in Mead Chapel on Reunion Weekend (alumni bought theirs by mail order). None of my friends had been there early enough. For students, staying up until the extremely wee hours of the morning is a matter of habit; getting up at five a.m. is quite something else. As a reporter for *Middlebury Magazine*, I didn't have to lose a wink of sleep for my ticket; I got a press pass. My friends considered me a worm.

A few of them are real Prairie Home Companion fans, and they had a legitimate complaint. They had been devastated when, after 13 years, Keillor's radio show had gone off the air in 1987. I couldn't claim to be a fan at all. I'd heard of the show—but I'd never actually listened to it myself. It was like when someone says they're from Perth Amboy, New Jersey. You nod your head but admit nothing, and the next time someone mentions the name you say, "Ah, Perth Amboy—I've heard of it." The difference with this absurd analogy is that nobody ever tells you that Perth Amboy is worth seeing, and nobody gets up at dawn to buy tickets to go there.

Feeling self-conscious, I skulked around the Chapel during rehearsal on the afternoon before opening night, hoping to see the Man/the Myth/the Legend behind the scenes. But I didn't know what he looked like, and, finally, I had to ask if Garrison Keillor was around. He had gone back to his room at Hadley house, I was told, where he was doing some writing. Oh well, I sighed, sort of glad that I didn't have to meet him as an imposter.

It was then that I decided I couldn't comfortably go to the show without a little more background information. My research included taking *Lake Wobegon Days* out of Starr Library and swiping from the College's Public Affairs office a back issue of *Minnesota Monthly* magazine, a special issue put together for the final radio show a year ago and full of Prairie Home Companion reminiscences, including a note from President Olin Robison about the visit here to Middlebury in 1984. In my defense, I wasn't completely unknowledgeable about Keillor; I've always enjoyed reading his stories in the *New Yorker*. Nonetheless, I had a lot of catching up to do, I realized.

Thus prepared, but still feeling pretty wormy, that evening I took my seat in the row roped off for press—and found myself next to a woman with an enormous tripod and video camera balanced beside her. She and a man standing up behind her were filming the performance for some televison morning show. "Would you please try not to

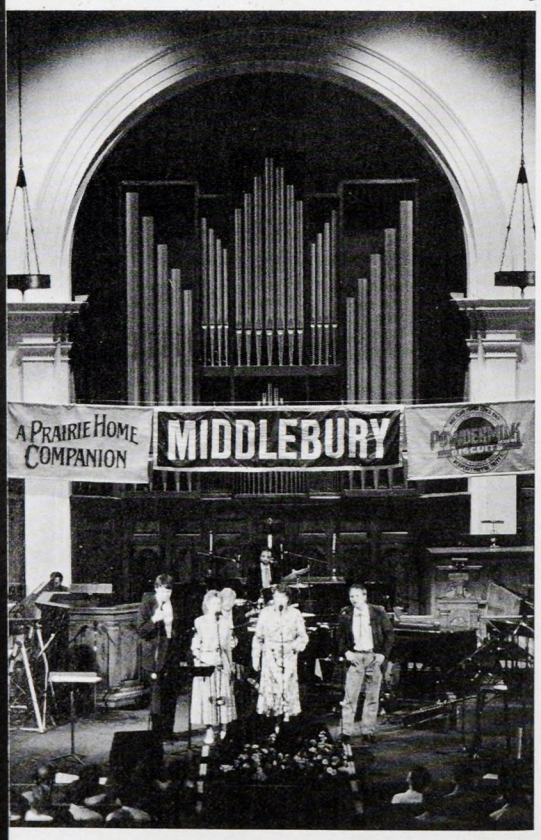
move around very much," she commanded. "We're filming this." Immediately, the wooden seat became uncomfortable. I carefully shifted my position, and when Garrison Keillor came on stage, I remembered to clap lightly.

Not much later, I forgot. I think I had already turned into a fan, and I ended up attending two of the three Reunion weekend performances.

Although Keillor's humor pokes fun at sterotypical Minnesotans and the jokes are often about Lutherans and shy, backward people, the Prairie Home Companion exudes a sincerity that has universal appeal. He also seemed to tailor the show for his Vermont audience. Or perhaps it's just that Vermonters and Minnesotans have much in common. After a few years at Middlebury I could certainly identify with someone who came from a place where, as Keillor said, "March lasts until mid-July." "March," he continued, "is a month that God designed to show people who don't drink what a hangover is like."

Keillor also did a skit with man-of-many-voices Dan Rowles about Vermont's first name businesses. We knew who they meant when they talked about "Bob and Jim's Ice Cream" with the flavor called "macadamia nuts and chiclets." Keillor at one point explained that he now lives in New York City, "where so many of the people you see in Vermont also live."

After a one-year retirement, Garrison Keillor takes the Mead Chapel stage to perform with Prairie Home Companion stalwarts Linda Williams, Kate MacKenzie, and Robin Williams. Erik Borg



The host and creator of the Prairie Home Companion, Keillor in his new incarnation is an odd combination of shy Minnesotan and clever New York City writer, and the show brings out both of these aspects. On the one hand, Keillor told his trademark tall-tale monologues about the goings-on in Lake Wobegon; the monologues changed a bit each show. Opening night featured the story of Lutheran Flamenco dancers who were visiting Wobegon; years ago, Keillor explained, their Norwegian ancestors had landed in Spain when their boat went off course. Next night he told of escaped pigs who burrowed underground; it was pigs' breath that caused the bad smell in a Wobegon cellar. The music of Linda and Robin Williams, who can harmonize like nobody's business, was country and gospel. All these things gave the show a quaint, down home, grand ole opry type of feeling.

On the other hand, in the "Buster the Show Dog" skits that were a staple of the old PHC, Timmy the Sad Rich Teenager and Sheila the Christian Jungle Girl find themselves lost and overwhelmed on a visit to the big city of New York. Sound Effects Man Tom Keith kept everybody roaring with his imitations of everything from chugging trains to whirring helicopters, from exotic jungle noises to New York City street commotion. And Broadway performer Karen Morrow came out in a dazzling sequined dress to belt out a few hot humbers. Moreover, the inhabitants of Lake Wobegon have never heard the likes of Jazz Musicians Butch Thompson and Vince Giordano. This was Show Biz all the way—and it would later wow the audiences at Radio City Music Hall, where Keillor's "Second Annual Farewell Performance" concluded a week later.

Conversation among the press corps was lively (maybe they were feeling wormy, too?). I met one friendly journalist who came to Middlebury all the way from Ann Arbor, Michigan. Christelle Langer, the press contact for Minnesota Public Radio, invited me to the post-performance party on the night of the final show.

It was close to midnight but everybody was eating and drinking and talking—and waiting for Keillor to arrive. I had seen two shows and could have spotted that distinctive face and giant's stature a mile away. Keillor's face, I decided, is more plastic and expressive than that any Dr. Suess character, including the Grinch—his only rival for arching eyebrows.

After Keillor arrived and had a bite to eat, he wandered around with his arm draped over a young woman; his daughter, it turned out. He talked with fatigued politeness to everyone who accosted him. Finally I saw an opening and made my move. When I introduced myself, he shook my hand and said, "Hello, Leslie." His greeting offered more warmth than I thought I really deserved.

I explained that I was a writer covering his visit for the College's alumni magazine. I admitted I'd never previously heard the Prairie Home Companion show—but quickly added that I'd enjoyed his *New Yorker* stories and articles. "I've always thought of you as a writer," I explained. "It was a different perspective for me to see you perform."

"For me too," he said, referring to his absence from the stage during which time he had first retired to his wife's country of Denmark in order to concentrate on his writing. "It's been a long time."

I mentioned the differences between the shows. In the first of the three performances Keillor appeared in a black tuxedo with a red bow tie and red suspenders that matched his red-framed glasses and his red microphone. For the third show he still sported his tux trousers and red suspenders—but instead of white shirt, tie, and black jacket he wore a gray Middlebury College t-shirt (he kept the red suspenders). The reports on the mood of the three performances seemed to correspond with Keillor's change in outfits, each a little more relaxed, more spontaneous than the one before. Keillor said that he'd been advised that his first outfit "was a bit much for Vermont."

There were other people hanging about now, and I knew that he'd have to meet all of them tonight and continue to nod politely and shake hands. He had given a three-hour performance the night before, then caught an early morning plane to Pennsylvania's Kutztown University, where he gave a commencement address. He was back in Middlebury for another performance at 4:00 that afternoon, and then, of course, he had just finished a three-hour show; tomorrow he was scheduled for a 7:00 a.m. ride out of town.

I stepped aside and watched him move on, still wearing his sweat-drenched Middlebury t-shirt and his cartoon face. The way he leaned on his daughter suggested incredible fatigue. And I couldn't help thinking that what he needed right now were some Powdermilk Biscuits, which, as I now know, are made of the whole wheat flour "that gives shy persons the strength to get up and do what needs to be done."

—Leslie Virostek '88

ALUMNI NEWSLETTER

Erik Borg

A Happy 25th for the Class of '63

MIDD UPDATE

Reunion '88 Notebook

HQ

Festooned with blue and white balloons and ribbons, Forest East Lounge is the 50th reunion headquarters. The reunion volunteers with their blue Middlebury t-shirts and visors look like part of the decorations. There are even bowls of blue jelly beans; the flavor is blueberry. From the Class of '38's arrival on Thursday night until Sunday afternoon, it seems like the lounge is never empty.

Elizabeth Laws Westin '36 enjoyed her 50th, so she's returned with husband Ronald '38. The conversation turns to the Commencement just past. Bets Westin remembers her own Commencement ceremonies: "I thought it was the saddest day of my life, at the time."

What's the biggest difference between Middlebury then and now? "The size," she says immediately. Most of the buildings on the campus today were built after Westin and her contemporaries had left. Still, she agrees, Middlebury seems to have remained an intimate place. "It's a lot bigger," she said, "but the feeling is still the same."

Another favored social area for the half-century returnees is Forest West Lounge. The "Memorabilia Room" displays faded scrapbooks, black-and-white snapshots, and carefully preserved dancecards and playbills dating back to the campus reign of the Class of 1938. A cassette of dance music from the 1930s enhances the nostalgic atmosphere with such hot hits as James Kemp's "Got A Date With An Angel," Ray Noble's "Dinner for One Please, James," and Russ Morgan's "Boo Hoo."

Times change—and so does Middlebury

Changes in student life since 1963 have been "immense, overwhelming, and obvious," notes new Dean of Students Karl Lindholm '67, moderator for a panel discussion on "Middlebury from the Students' Perspective," part of the 25th reunion program. (Remember the days before co-ed dorms?)

Pam Lawson '88, daughter of Director of Athletics Thomas Lawson, talks about being a "hometown girl" who was challenged by Middlebury's diversity. Another week-old alumna, Joan Viebranz '88, stresses the wide range of opportunities—and all the difficult choices—open to her at Middlebury. Karan Capoor '90, a foreign student from India, explains that going to Middlebury and being a minority person for the first time has given him a new perspective on issues of race.

Many alumni have questions about topics that had been in the spotlight recently, including the role of the fraternities in Middlebury's social life, Vermont's legal drinking age, and the prevalence of drugs and alcohol on college campuses. On the question of the fraternities—and on issues of student life generally—Lindholm cautions alumni not to address these issues armed only with knowledge from the past. If you want to know what student life is like today, Lindholm says, spend a few days on the campus during the school year and then make your own educated evaluations.

Serious talk

Now a community educator with the AIDS Related Community Services in White Plains, N.Y., Roberta "Bo" Libman Keppel '63 first became interested in Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome because she has a gay son, she tells a group of 20 or so members of the Class of '63. The title of her talk is, "AIDS: Protecting Ourselves; Protecting Our Children."

As she learned, AIDS is not just a disease of gay men; intravenous drug users are now the fastest growing population of people infected with the Human Immunodeficiency Virus (HIV) that causes AIDS. And the virus can be passed through heterosexual intercourse. So she's taken on young people as her special target audience, because evidence suggests that despite warnings, most teenagers who experiment with sex are not practicing "safe sex"—that is, they don't use condoms and spermicide, a simple and generally effective means of preventing HIV infection. "In fact," she notes, "we're not talking about being safe. We're talking about being safer." But Keppel is nonetheless straightforward in her advice: "Teenage girls must carry their own."

Never too old to learn

"I'm going to tell you a little bit about how Vermont got to be the way it is," Professor Emeritus of Geography

Erik Borg

Previous page: Lyn Wilkins Green and Davis Van Winkle chaired the Class of '63 reunion. Right: New Dean Karl Lindholm and three students talk about Middlebury today with alumni.

Erik Borg

Reunion '88 was magic for the alumni kids, too.

Rowland Illick tells his audience in the Bread Loaf Barn, as he begins his slide-show lecture on "Middlebury in its Vermont Setting." (Several rambunctious swallows in the rafters provided musical accompaniment.) Illick goes on to discuss Vermont's history in terms of modes of transportation, economy, and population.

When the slides are over, the tour group—made up mainly of the 50th reunion class—boards buses and heads to the Middlebury Airport, where Illick discusses the lay of the land: the soft, soluble rock soil there is flat because it was formerly a lake bottom. Pointing out the lateral moraine of gravel at the base of the nearby mountains, he says it was deposited by a glacier and houses Middlebury's water aquifer. The alumni also learn that the airport was initially built not for bringing VIPs to the college but for the orchard owners who needed a way to spray their trees with pesticides.

Next stop is Middlebury's largest marble quarry. High above the huge pit, Illick explains that marble from this quarry is often used as a filler in paints, paper, and toothpaste. Down below sit great pyramids of crushed stone of various sizes.

The tour ends with a visit to a field not far from Route 7 south. Here a small obelisk marks the spot regarded to be the birthplace of Middlebury.

Questions and comments from the tour members reveal that they have an impressive store of geographical and historical knowledge. The final question of the day: "Why didn't anyone show us all of these great places before?"

Show business

Dressed in black tux and red bow tie, Garrison Keillor bounds onto the Mead Chapel stage to warm applause from an audience of alumni, who got their tickets by mail order months ago. Middlebury is the opening stop—a warm-up, really—for the Prairie Home Companion's Second Annual Farewell Performance. The show will make stops in Middlebury, Worcester, and then Radio City Music Hall.

Some of the biggest laughs of the night come when Keillor talks about declaring a one-year moratorium on all publishing, "so that we can read all the good stuff that we've already got." Playing to his audience of out-of-towners, he jokes that New Yorkers have to leave the city on the weekends because unread copies of *The New York Times* fill their apartments; collecting the Sunday *Times*, as well, would create even more of a crisis. Having moved there nine months ago, Keillor said, he's starting to learn the ins and outs of living in New York City, "where so many of the people you see in Vermont also live."

Changing of the guard

The Alumni Council—made up of 150 class officers, representatives of regional alumni clubs, alumni association officers, and past and present alumni trustees—meets for the last time on Saturday morning. Approving a new constitution drafted by a special committee of the Middlebury College Alumni Association, the Council votes itself out of existence. The MCAA's board of directors—a streamlined group of 16 volunteers elected by the general alumni body—will now serve as an executive committee with authority to make major decisions for the association. All alumni will be invited to annual meetings to discuss the progress and goals of the association.

Frances Hall '57 leads her last meeting as president of the MCAA. Her term oversaw a reorganization of the association's regional chapter system, the expansion of young alumni programming, and the passage of the new constitution. Curt Viebranz '75, vice president of the association for the last two years and vice president at Home Box Office, begins his two-year term as MCAA president at the Reunion Convocation.

Breaking new ground

Raising over $750,000, an all-time reunion class record, the 25th reunion Class of 1963, says Bill Delahunt '63, accomplished its goal of "providing some impetus for a sorely needed student center" on the Middlebury campus. Two-thirds of that total will help support the $3.5 million renovation of McCullough Gym to turn it into a new campus social center; $250,000 will support financial aid and other special programs aimed at increasing "diversity" at the College. Both needs are pressing, agrees President Olin Robison. The recent change in the Vermont drinking age law, he notes, "has complicated life on campus almost beyond measure." The new student center will be an enormous help, he says, in encouraging students to get out to non-alcoholic events on the campus on Saturday nights, rather than drinking privately.

Delahunt and his classmates were gathered on the McCullough steps for a "ground-breaking" ceremony. Donning hard hats and shovels, College Trustee Sabin Streeter '63, Bruce Bailey '63, Delahunt, Art Huey '63, President Robison, and Dean of Faculty John McCardell pose for pictures—but they don't really get their shovels dirty.

Say cheese

Hundreds of people mill about the bleachers set up in front of Old Chapel steps, while reunion workers try to organize them into groups by class. Class "uniforms"—generally the classes chose brightly colored, special order t-shirts—help the organizers to sort out the chaos incarnate. Associate Director of Alumni Relations

Jackie Belden '91

Ruth Hesselgrave '18, shown here after Convocation with Chaplain John Walsh and an unidentified youngster, returned to Middlebury for her 70th reunion.

Bob Peskin looks like a flagman on an airport runway, walkie-talkie in hand, waving frantically to move the next class into the bleacher seats. The Reunion parade was supposed to start five minutes ago.

Twenty-five yards away, photographer Erik Borg '67 climbs up his ladder and peers through the lens. People wander in and out of lens range and have to be shooed away. Borg calls out and gesticulates at the Class of '63, whose members seem to be looking every which way but at the camera. Click. Borg holds his hand up high: "One more!" Click. Next class, please.

Convocation—awards, honors, and applause

The Reunion Parade does finally get under way. Once inside Mead Chapel, the younger reunion classes stamp their feet to the Gamaliel Painter song as the Class of 1938 makes a grand entrance, rapping their replica Painter canes.

The Mead Chapel Convocation celebrates the fund raising achievements of all the reunion classes, eight of whom broke records. Among the records: Ninety-five percent of the 130 living members of the Class of 1938 made gifts totaling $276,100. The Class of '68 raised $485,842. Special awards from the Middlebury College Alumni Association go to Erica Wonnacott, retiring dean of students, and Jackie Flickinger, retiring director of student activities.

Alumni Plaque Awards for service to the College go to Cynthia Hall Marshall '59, and Peter Steinle '62. Key organizer of alumni activities in Rochester, N.Y., Marshall has been a class agent, a member of the MCAA Nominating Committee, and chairperson of the Rochester alumni admissions program; she's also mother of Ann Marshall Iacomini '86 and Breck Marshall '89. Steinle is a

FROM THE MCAA: 2,100 alumni working in the Admissions Office?

Well, not really. But a team of over 2,100 alumni admissions representatives do assist the admissions process in many ways. The admissions staff cannot be everywhere, and this vast "Alumni Army" compliments the staff by recruiting and interviewing prospective Middlebury students around the country. The alumni admissions representatives are directed at the national level by Joseph F. Ferguson Jr. '61 and Ann Einseidler Crumb '71, co-chairs for admissions on the Middlebury College Alumni Association's board of directors.

The front line for this army is the College Fair. Many high schools or groups of high schools sponsor fairs, inviting college representatives to set up a small table for an evening to hand out literature and answer questions from prospective students. Alumni admissions representatives also visit high schools for more formal group meetings with prospective Middlebury students. It's a little like panning for gold, since even a young person met in passing could be the nugget, that special person Middlebury is looking for.

Admissions representatives can also recruit students on a one-to-one basis—although this can be a sensitive area. Admissions reps can by no means guarantee success to prospective students who enter Middlebury's competitive applicant pool. For the class of 1992, over 4,500 applicants, equally divided between men and women, applied for acceptance to a class of about 500 (plus 100 more spots in February); approximately 1,100 applicants were offered admission. And the competition is getting tougher; the number of applications jumped 10 percent a year ago, and 20 percent this year. The increase in applications is particularly striking in view of what demographers say is a shrinking pool of 18-year-olds. For whatever reason, more and more of the nation's top high school students want to attend Middlebury College. Offering admission to less than 25 percent of those who apply, Middlebury is among the most competitive colleges in the country.

What does it take to gain admission to Middlebury today? Virtually all Middlebury freshmen are in the top 20 percent of their secondary school class, and over 50 percent are in the top ten percent. Equally important is that they participate in areas other than academics—whether that activity is athletics, music, debating team, horseback riding, or mathematics club, to name just a few possibilities. The College doesn't publish the average SAT and achievement test scores of its students—but it will say that those scores are generally in the 95th percentile (and climbing).

Other factors can play a role—including having a Middlebury parent. The College generally receives just under 200 "legacy applications" each year. Middlebury values its "family ties" and gives these applicants special consideration. Each year between 60 and 70 percent of applicants with Middlebury parents receive offers of admission.

The most important work of alumni admissions representatives, perhaps, takes place after students send in their applications in January. In areas where the College receives large numbers of applicants—like Boston, Buffalo, New York City, Philadelphia, Hartford, Denver, and Los Angeles—an area admissions chairperson coordinates the interviews of alumni representatives. The admissions office sends the area chair a list of applicants to be contacted, and the chairperson in turn assigns the applicants to interviewers. The College encourages face-to-face interviews, but, if that is not possible, telephone interviews can be helpful, too. When alumni interview prospective students, they are performing an important task both in terms of recruiting and information gathering.

The interviewers use a set of standard questions developed by experienced alumni representatives and the admissions office. Questions ask about the student's interest in Middlebury, extracurricular activities, family, academics, and general life experiences. This format is designed to give every applicant an equal opportunity to tell his or her "story." However, these standard questions are only a guide—and typically applicants will take the lead and cover many subjects and issues of particular interest to them. That can make these interviews particularly rewarding—for the interviewer.

The interviewer writes up the interview using a standard form supplied by the College and mails it to the admissions office; the interview becomes part of the applicant's admissions folder. Last year alumni admissions representatives gave 2,796 interviews, 78 percent of those assigned, which, according to Assistant Director of Admissions Kathy Mason Lindsey '68, was "a record in terms of numbers of students contacted and alumni participating." The admissions office encourages all applicants to visit campus; a campus visit is considered a strong indicator of sincere interest in Middlebury. Alumni interviews are especially important for the

applicants who, for whatever reasons, are unable to visit but who still have a strong interest in the College. And even if the applicant has made a visit to the College, the alumni interview provides another contact with Middlebury; admissions research suggests that the more personal contacts made with an applicant, the more likely that applicant is to accept a future offer of admission.

When admission letters are sent out in early April, the area admissions chairs receive notification of which area students received acceptances and which did not. Seventy-five percent of the applicants—most of them highly qualified young people who receive admission offers to other top schools—are disappointed, and so it can be a disappointing time for interviewers, too. But it is also an important time. Admissions representatives are once again asked to contact those applicants who are offered admission. Last minute questions are not uncommon. Competition among top colleges for the best applicants can be fierce—and a friendly voice from Middlebury can help make up the mind of an undecided applicant.

With so many applications, Middlebury, it would seem, could sit back and be content with its current "share" of outstanding students. But the College is pushing forward aggressively to "shape" that applicant pool. Herbert Dalton of the admissions office holds a job called director of enrollment planning. He studies the applicant pool as scientifically as possible, noting the background of applicants, and why they chose or didn't choose Middlebury. One year ago an Admissions Long Range Planning Committee, chaired by Dean of the College John Emerson and including Dalton and Dean of Admissions Fred Neuberger '50, concluded that the College should increase its efforts to attract applicants from more diverse economic circumstances.

Only about a third of Middlebury students qualify for financial aid; at other colleges similar to Middlebury in cost and quality of education, close to half the students receive financial aid. Applicants to Middlebury are judged on a "need-blind" basis; they are first accepted for admission, and then the financial aid office evaluates the applicants' financial circumstances, using a standard formula shared by other colleges and approved by the federal government. Dalton's research suggests that Middlebury simply doesn't seem to attract enough applicants who are eligible for financial aid, and it sometimes loses to other top colleges those financial aid applicants it does attract.

The College is turning, in part, to its admissions representatives in the effort to reach more students, from more diverse backgrounds, with top qualifications. The goal for the 1988-89 recruiting year is to increase the number of alumni involved in the network, and when assignments are handed out in February, the goal is to have alumni interviewers reach at least 80 percent of those applicants.

For those interested in becoming a part of the Alumni Admissions network, contact Ann Einseidler Crumb '71 at (203) 345-2070 or (203) 527-3151, Joseph F. Ferguson Jr. '61 at (202) 635-0826. You can also call or write Kathy Lindsey, who supports the network from the Admissions Office (802) 388-3711. Jump aboard—the College and the MCAA welcome your assistance.

—Charles R. Rice '58, MCAA co-chair for communications

ALUMNI CALENDAR

September
29 Boston—Alumni College
30-10/2 Parents Weekend I

October
13 Boston—Welcome '88 Party
14 Philadelphia—Alumni Dinner
14-16 Parents Weekend II
21-23 Homecoming
23 Philadelphia—Artist's Studio Tour
27 Boston—Lecture by President Olin Robison

November
5 Midd-Vermont Meets with Dean Karl Lindholm

December
3 Midd-Vermont Holiday Party
6 New York—Holiday Party
13 Boston—Holiday Party

January
13-15 Alumni Winter Weekend
29-2/13 Antarctica Trip with Sallie Sheldon, assistant professor of biology

May
26-28 Commencement

June
2-4 Reunion '89
5-9 Spring Alumni College at Bread Loaf

For more information about these and other events, call the Alumni Relations Office, (802)388-3711 ext. 5183.

former president of the MCAA and currently head of the Midd-Connecticut alumni chapter in Hartford, Conn., as well as admissions chair for the Hartford area; he is father to two Middlebury graduates, Tom Steinle '84 and Susan Steinle '87, with a third child, Peter Jr. '92, enrolling at Middlebury this fall.

President Olin Robison announces that the Campaign for Middlebury has reached a total of $58 million—putting the Campaign more than a year ahead of schedule as it approaches its goal of $60 million. Fund raising will continue for the scheduled five years, but the Campaign will surely top its goal by Homecoming 1988, he says, and he invites all alumni to return to campus once again for the "biggest party that's ever been had at Middlebury."

Getting the alumni in shape

"It wasn't fun," groan members of the Class of '83 after they complete the 3.8 mile Fun Run. Fifty or so alums race under the hot sun on Saturday afternoon, starting in front of Proctor Terrace and finishing in the field behind Battell.

If it wasn't exactly fun, at least it was all ages. Several alumni children ran—as did 71-year-old Robert Matteson '38 of the 50th reunion class. Matteson put many younger runners to shame with his finishing time of 27 minutes 14 seconds, which won him a coveted Lake Wobegon/ Reunion '88 t-shirt.

Erik Borg

The "Reunion Stampede," they said, was supposed to be fun.

Q & A with President Robison

For the second year, President Robison meets with alumni for a one-hour open question and answer session in Dana Auditorium.

He speaks with enthusiasm and excitement about the College's efforts to engineer an exchange of undergraduates between 26 American liberal arts colleges and universities in the Soviet Union; the first Soviet students—over 50 of them—will come to the U.S. this fall. "They will live in the dormitories. They will be regular students, rooming with Americans," he says. Explaining the importance of exchanges of this kind, Robison continues, "We've reached a point in time where demystifying the Soviet Union is a step we ought to take. I believe that the Soviets do, in fact, want to get into the modern world." It's in the U.S. national interest that Soviet Leader Mikhail Gorbachev succeed in his campaigns for reform and "openness." Robison explains that he saw a way to have Middlebury participate in that effort—and he thinks Middlebury and its students will learn a great deal from firsthand contact with Soviet students.

Hopping fun

It is party-hopper heaven on Saturday night—and an intrepid reporter has an obligation to hit all the reunion dances.

The Class of '63 seems to prefer things dark; when taking a break from the live music and the dance floor, class members mill about the unlit parking lot behind Adirondack House's Coltrane Lounge, plastic beer cups in hand. Perhaps in the dark it's easier to imagine that they never left Middlebury those 25 years ago.

The main reunion dance takes place in the Pepin Gymnasium, with music by the Vermont Jazz Ensemble. They are still dancing when we leave at midnight.

The benediction

"Is that all they're going to sing—'ah-ah-ah and luh-luh-luh'?" asks eight-year-old Emily Falt as her parents Bruce and Sigrid Falt '63 join the alumni choir for a few warm-up scales in Mead Chapel on Sunday morning.

It sure isn't. "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" and "Greater Love Hath No Man" are two of the alumni choir's achievements under the direction and encouragement of Emory Fanning, Fletcher professor of music. "No matter how loud you sing," Fanning coaxes, "you cannot sing louder than the organ."

When the singing is over, the choir members agree that it feels great to be back in Mead Chapel. "Forty years later and I can still sing the benediction without music," one veteran exults. As Nancy Weale McGuire '48 notes, "Not bad for a pick-up choir."

Compiled by Leslie Virostek '88 and Ed Ernst

Erik Borg

Former MCAA President Breck Lardner '60 (left) and President Robison (right) award Alumni Plaques for service to the College to Cynthia Hall Marshall '59 and Peter Steinle '62.

THE SCHOOLS

Where do you send your notes?
Language Schools and Bread Loaf graduates should send their alumni notes material to: The Schools, Middlebury Magazine, Wilson House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753

ENGLISH

Mary E. Baker ('74) has been appointed administrator of the Nathan Hale Homestead in Coventry. She will also edit *The Connecticut Antiquarian*, the historical journal published by the Homestead's owner, the Hartford-based Antiquarian and Landmarks Society. ...On July 1, **Newell E. Warde** ('72) became the new executive director of the Rhode Island Medical Society. ...**Ace Pilkington** (M.A. '85), professor of English at Dixie College in St. George, Utah, is nearing completion of a D.Phil. degree at Oxford University. He has worked closely with Shakespeare Scholar John Wilders who, incidentally, teaches at Middlebury during fall terms as John Hamilton Fulton Visiting Professor of the Humanities. ...**George Dunn** (M.A. '87), drama teacher at Kents Hill School in Maine, also works in community and summer theatre, spending summer '88 at the Theater at Monmouth, a professional company specializing in Shakespeare and other classic plays. ...**Den Latham** ('86, '87), an English teacher at Tamassee-Salem (S.C.) High School, was instrumental in creating an innovative high school magazine reminiscent of the popular "Foxfire" series. Bread Loaf supports the project with a three-year grant. Similar programs are being sponsored in six other schools in South Carolina and in several Maine schools.

FRENCH

Joseph G. Reish (M.A. '67), who has taught French literature, language, and culture at Western Michigan University since 1972, has been appointed associate dean of the Honors College. ...**Dorothy Lynne Schrader** (M.A. '71) was awarded a French Cultural Services Government Fellowship to attend a three-week French civilization seminar in Paris in June 1988. She is an associate professor at Oklahoma State University. ...**Richard S. Ladd** (M.A. '76) is head of the foreign language department at Ipswich (Mass.) High School. He recently earned a doctorate of arts in foreign language instruction from SUNY at Stony Brook.

GERMAN

Linda Harlow Cannon ('63), who has been teaching in Virginia since 1965, received a Rockefeller Foundation grant in 1987 which took her to Enfurt and Hamburg, Germany, for eight weeks. ...**Barbara B. Lewis** (M.A. '87) of Bow, N.H., is now a full-time paralegal for the New Hampshire Bar Association's Lawyer Referral Services department.

ITALIAN

Frank J. Nigro (M.A. '79) is employed in Italy by Trinity College of Hartford, Conn., as a coordinator and instructor in their Elderhostel programs in Italy. For the past two years he has coordinated programs in Sorrento, Florence, Verona, and Pavoda, where he has also taught various courses on Italian culture. ...Long-time Jamestown, N.Y., resident **Sarita Weeks** (M.A. '37) was featured recently in a Jamestown *Post-Journal Weekender* article about her extensive collection of costumes.

SPANISH

Carol Kilmer-Garrido (M.A. '79) began teaching Spanish full time at St. Francis High School in Mountain View, Calif., this fall. ...**Anne Arruda** (M.A. '78) is a Spanish and French teacher at Mears Junior High in Anchorage, Alaska. Her comprehensive first-year Total Physical Response (TPR) program, *Teachables-n-Touchables*, was recently published by Gessler Publishing Company. TPR is a delayed oral response strategy for which Anne serves as a nationwide teacher trainer. Anne also serves as a counselor for the American Institute for Foreign Study and travels regularly with her students around the world. ...**Grace Leavitt** (M.A. '76) is a teacher at Greely High School in Cumberland Center, Maine. She was recently vying for a seat on the Raymond, Maine, School Committee. ...**Frank Dorman** (M.A. '56) is the state coordinator for Massachusetts Witnesses for Peace in Nicaragua. An ordained Congregational minister, he has worked part time since 1982 for the Massachusetts Conference of the United Church of Christ as a peace and justice coordinator for churches in the Boston area.

WRITERS' CONFERENCE

Suzanne J. Doyle ('79, '80), author of two books of poetry, *Sweeter For the Dark* (1982) and *Domestic Passions* (1984), was one of ten featured writers at the Sandhills Writers' Conference at Augusta (Ga.) College last spring. ...**Judson Mitcham** ('86, '87) recently won a $20,000 fellowship from the National Endowment for the Arts for creative writing. His work has appeared in *Georgia Review, Prairie Schooner, The Black Warrior Review*, and *Antioch Review*. His book, *Notes for a Prayer in June*, won the State Street Press Chapbook Competition. He was a 1988 winner of a Georgia Poetry Circuit Award and has twice been nominated for a Pushcart Prize. ...Novelist and magazine writer **Russell Banks** ('63) was a featured member of Princeton University's Fiction Writers' Panel in April 1988.

OBITUARIES

1931 Charlotte Jackson Ayres (French), 89, of Arlington, Mass, February 22, 1988. She also attended the Spanish School in 1947. She is survived by her brother, Gilbert Ayres.

1935 W. Wright Kirk (French), 79, of Carlisle, Pa., July 9, 1988. A 1930 graduate of the University of Delaware, he received his Ph.D. from the University of Illinois. He was professor of modern languages at Dickinson College for 28 years. On special cultural missions for the U.S. State Department, he was director of the Costa Rican North American Cultural Center in San Jose, 1946-48, and cultural attache at the American Embassy in Panama, 1951-52. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Derrough Kirk; a daughter, Yvonne Kirk of Philadelphia, and a son, Wright Kirk Jr., at home.

1949 Barbara A. Pollard (English), 79, of Willimantic, Conn., May 4, 1988. A graduate of Connecticut College, she taught English at Windham High School for 41 years.

Faculty Pierre Thomas, of Decatur, Georgia, on February 5, 1988. Pierre was loved and admired by thousands of students who took his course in conversation and vocabulary in the French School. He came to Middlebury as a graduate assistant of French in 1926 and joined the summer staff in 1927. His persuasive and imaginative approach, together with his amusing illustrations on the blackboard, made him both very effective and popular. He took part in the student activities, in the plays, and in the picnics at Lake Dunmore, where he led the boating and was dubbed the "Admiral of the Middlebury Navy." He taught for many years at Agnes Scott College, where he retired in 1959. He is survived by his wife, Marguerite, and one daughter, Simone.

—Stephen A. Freeman

Welcome home!

Homecoming at Middlebury College, October 21-22, 1988

We're having a celebration we don't want you to miss—Homecoming 1988 at Middlebury. A colorful fall weekend in Vermont awaits you, with activities at the College including, of course, the Homecoming football game!

This year's Homecoming Dinner Dance will be a special one. We'll honor four outstanding alumni with Alumni Achievement Awards. And the night will also have a remarkable announcement about the $60 million Campaign for Middlebury as it enters its final year.

So—come home with the Middlebury family, October 21-22. For more information, call the alumni relations office (802)388-3711 ext. 5183.

FAMILIES

MARRIAGES

Carol Harden '70 and **Alan Moore** '69, June 27, 1987; 5412 Martin Mill Pike, Knoxville, TN 37920.

Susan Robb '69 and Mel Weidner; 2101 SW Mountain Dr., Bartlesville, OK 74003.

Connie Colwell '71 (M.A. German '74) and Dr. Jonathan Bell, June 5, 1988; 201 Missallie Drive, Clinton, SC 29325.

Cynthia J. Bear '72 and Donald W. Green, May 7, 1988; 305 Hartford Road, South Orange, NJ 07079.

Marcia McCary '75 and Geoffrey Mayo, February 15, 1986; 3605 James Ave., Deephaven, MN 55391.

Candace Moore and **Rick Hill** '75, September 26, 1987; 622 Judson Ave., Evanston, IL 60202.

Kathleen O'Neill and **Jeffrey Moon** '75, September 1987; 2109 N. Scott, #50, Arlington, VA 22209.

Anne Rathbone '75 and John Winskie, April 17, 1988; 726 6th Avenue S., Edmonds, WA 98020.

Kim Caldwell and **John F. Lambert, Jr.**, both '76, May 21, 1988; 90 Brackett St., Portland, ME 04102.

Connie Vial '77 and George Thomas Green (Colby '77), June 25, 1987; Greenwood School, Putney, VT 05346.

Sandy Koch '77 and Tim McFarren, May 7, 1988; 405 Francis St., Exeter, CA 93221.

Barby Donnell and **Scott Markus**, both '77, June 25, 1988; 4939 Pacifica Drive, San Diego, CA 92109.

Collette DeNevers (Berkeley '81) and **Thomas H. Chilton** '78, October 4, 1987; 36 Montgomery St., Boston, MA 02116.

Jill Whitman '78 and Donald F. Marsee, September 29, 1984; 4728 Pocahontas Ave., San Diego, CA 92117.

Val Kindred '81 and Scott Walker, April 30, 1988; 7581 Nimbus Road, Longmont, CO 80501.

Abigail Wilson and **Aaron Julien**, both '81, September 1987; 707 Brentwood Place, Nashville, TN 37211.

Sally Lindwall '81 and **Anders Knutzen** '85, April 23, 1988; 551 Brookline Ave., #1, Brookline, MA 02146.

Julie Andrews '81 and Tom Harris, January 1988; 81 TFW, Det 3, Box 4704, Alhorn, West Germany, APO New York 09060.

Barbara Dodge '82 and Michael Taurinsky, October 10, 1987; 11A Lancelot Drive, Derry, NH 03038.

Catherine Gagne and **Michael Peacock**, both '86, March 19, 1988; 15920 Farrington Dr., Tampa, FL 33647.

Elizabeth Hackney '86 and **Brian McBride** '83, June 20, 1987; 502 E. 84 St., Apt.3A, New York, NY 10028.

Ilene Lovesky '86 and Ned Ladd (Williams '86), September 7, 1987; 67 Poplar St., Watertown, MA 02172.

THE SCHOOLS

Marjorie Rote (M.A. French '84) and Gary Becker, August 9, 1985; P.O. Box 107, Falls Village, CT 06031.

NEW ARRIVALS

Twin sons, Micah Lee Conkling and Jamie Lane Conkling, joined **Jamien Morehouse** '73 and Philip Conkling on May 2, 1988.

A son, Derek Joseph Paretti, joined Gary and **Jennie Buchanan Paretti** '74 on April 8, 1987.

A son, Christopher Scott, joined Pam and **Sandy Volkmann** '74 on March 20, 1988. [The *Magazine* apologizes for garbling this announcement in the summer issue!]

A son, Matthew, joined **Nancy Maurer** '75 and Bruce Bell on September 22, 1986.

A daughter, Marlee McCary Mayo joined Geoffrey and **Marcia McCary Mayo** '75 on January 13, 1988.

A daughter, Meredith Cushing Stone, joined Sue and **Ben Stone** '76 in April, 1988.

A daughter, Kyle Idel, joined **Andy** '77 and **Sue Whitton Goodenough** '79 on April 20, 1988.

A daughter, Hannah Spalding, joined **Brad** and **Katie Shepherd Allen**, both '78, on December 16, 1987.

A daughter, Claire Louise, joined Mr. and Mrs. **Judd Anderson** '78 on November 29, 1987.

A son, John Hammond, joined Harry and **Lynne Reichart Graves** '78 on March 26, 1988.

A son, Robert Philip, joined Donald and **Jill Whitman Marsee** '78 on March 17, 1987.

A daughter, Eliza Goodman, joined **Ted** '78 and **Delia Walch Mohlie** '76 on March 15, 1988.

A daughter, Jessica Morse, joined Tom and **Linda Greene Ortwein** '78 on March 19, 1988.

A son, Bennett Michael, joined Jeannette and **Geoffrey Anderson** '79 on September 22, 1987.

A daughter, Christianna Allen Marsden, joined Donald and **Laurie Allen Marsden** '81 on March 23, 1988.

A son, Alexander Bruce, joined **John** and **Marilyn McCoid Kerney**, both '82, on February 3, 1988.

A son, Kyran Connor, joined Murray and **Patty Job McGrath** '82 on January 18, 1988.

A daughter, Chelsea Dana, joined Karen and **Jim Loveys** '82 on March 24, 1988.

A son, Benjamin Douglas, joined Douglas and **Tracy Bowen Peirce** '82 on September 27, 1987.

THE SCHOOLS

A daughter, Brittany Shayamali, joined Wendell J. and **Brooke Mackie-Ketcham** (M.A. English '80) and brother Keith Jai (3) on December 8, 1987, in Calcutta, India.

A son, Eric, joined Mike and **Shirley Anne Recchio Procopio** (M.A. French '71) on July 19, 1987.

A daughter, Sarah Elizabeth, joined Gary and **Marjorie Rote Becker** (M.A. French '84) on March 1, 1987.

A daughter, Erica Aileen, joined Daniel and **Lorraine Deane L'Huillier** (French M.A. '84) on June 3, 1988.

A daughter, Veronica Manda, joined Phillip and **Melissa Mueller Allen** (German M.A. '78) on April 26, 1988.

Jane Swaffield, Peggy Daniel Murphy '78, and Payson Swaffield '78 enjoy Reunion at Bread Loaf.

THE CLASSES

To the members of our oldest classes who don't have class secretaries: We welcome your news! Send it to Bob Peskin, Alumni Relations Office, Forest Hall, Middlebury College, Middlebury VT 05753.

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Faith Linsley was unable to make the trip from Barre, Vt., to attend her 75th Reunion. "The spirit is willing, but the knees are weak," she wrote the alumni office. She did send a message that President Olin Robison read to the Alumni Convocation at Reunion:
"On to 102!
Now I'm a hundred and one;
Still having considerable fun.
I aim to be a hundred and two—
Which I may not be able to do—
But, so far, I've had a good run!"
She signed her poem, "A survivor," and her note continued: "It is not deathless prose or even real poetry. (I am a rhymester, not a poet.) But I do think it has a message."

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. Frederick L. Fish (Harriet Myers), 40 Court Square, Windsor, VT 05089.*

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Class Secretary: *Miss Ruth A. Hesselgrave, c/o Mrs. Polly U. Kahler, 2805 SW 14th St., Ocala, FL 32674.*

20

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Julius Kroeck (Elsa Holmstrom), 376 Central St., Acton, MA 01720.*

We were sorry to receive word of the death of our classmate, **Leo B. Towers**. We wish to express our deepest sympathy to his sister, Mrs. Pauline Gates, who lives in Castleton, Vt.

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. Allen C. Clifford (Catherine Robbins), 15 Carver St., Brandon, VT 05733.*

24 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Reginald M. Savage (Dorothy Taylor), 118 Tiffany Road, Norwell, MA 02061.*

Stanton Harris of Phoenix, Ariz., started his summer vacation early this year in order to attend the wedding of a grandson in Cincinnati, Ohio. From there he went to visit daughter Beth and her husband, Ben Stuller, an oral surgeon at the Naval Academy. While in Annapolis (Md.), he witnessed the graduation ceremonies of the Midshipmen. On the first day there was a sail boat parade, followed by a flight of the Blue Angels (which Stan had to work fast to photograph). On the second day there was a dress parade of the midshipmen in blues and in white hats. It was a warm and muggy day and the marchers were drenched in perspiration. On the following day the presentation of diplomas took place on the football field. It was cool and rainy, so the cadets were again drenched. However, that didn't dampen their enthusiasm for the tradition of hat-throwing after being sworn in as officers of the Navy and Marine Corps. The attending Secretaries of Defense and Navy kept dry under a canopy. Stan next traveled to Arvada, Colo., to spend several weeks with daughter Ruth and her husband, Ken, before returning east to join son Robert and his family in Rochester, N.Y. Robert is to spend some time in Acadia National Park in Bar Harbor, Maine, so Stan was expecting to visit him there and to get in a visit to Middlebury before his September return to Phoenix. ...A telephone call revealed that Bradley and **Peg Brown Houston** are obviously well. They were back at their home in Madison, Conn., preparing to drive to their son Daniel's home in Ohio to attend the graduation of grandson Eric from Wooster High School in early June. Eric plans to enroll at Penn State in the fall. ...In a recent letter, **Rollie Crane** of Newport Beach, Calif., wonders if **Sam Botsford** remembers the time they climbed Mt. Killington in a snowstorm on showshoes. Rollie, who has long since given up mountain climbing, has found pleasure in viewing mountains in California, Colorado, Canada, and Switzerland—from lower levels. At 87-plus he still plays golf but depends on a friend to watch the ball because of his reduced vision. The score is unimportant! ...**Amy Hunt Meek** wrote that she found spring very beautiful this year, especially the azaleas, dogwood, rhododendrons, and flower borders. Not so her lawn, however, which had to be done over from scratch. She and her daughter make occasional drives to see her sister in Connecticut and to their Kennebunk, Maine, house to be with the family ("No, we're *not* near Mr. Bush!"). Amy had cause for concern last fall when Whittier, Calif., was hit by an earthquake. Her late husband's collection of thousands of items of John Greenleaf Whittier now resides in the Whittier College Library. Fortunately only a few books were knocked about and there was no serious damage to the collection. The center of the city, however, was badly hit, including some faculty houses. ...In November, **Cecil Simmons** completed six weeks of radiation therapy which reportedly dealt effectively with a lung cancer tumor. Unfortunately the therapy seems to have reduced the lung capacity, thereby lessening his energy. This is frustrating to Simmie who has always taken great pleasure in working around his Middletown, N.J., home. He still operates a riding lawn mower which he refers to as his "security blanket." A telephone conversation on May 30 disclosed that, at last check, his lung condition was improved. This means that his house and yard will be looking great! ...Our sympathy goes out to **Adeline Newman Outhouse** on the death of her husband, Horace. They had spent the winter in Tavares, Fla. ...**Helen Cleveland Elder** agrees with many of us New Englanders that our spring weather was atrocious! With gray, cold days, interspersed with rain, and only occasional sun, she wondered how anyone got to their weedy flower beds or hung out anything to dry. ...**Ruth Quigley** agreed: "There's no news here unless you want to talk about the weather." When the pleasant days of spring do arrive each year, however, she is reminded of our graduation in 1924 and of the wonderful four years we spent at the College on the Hill. "How blessed we were," she comments. ...**Wilma Walsh Lamont** tells us something of her life at St. Patrick's Retirement Home in Framingham, Mass. She says it is a very nice complex with pleasant surroundings, including a lawn and long covered walk for getting outdoor exercise, as well as a little bus to take them into town. She also enjoys the many inside activities, such as movies and bridge. When asked if her hair is still pretty and curly, she responded, "Yes, but gray." ...**Elizabeth Gordon Lambert** writes that she has lost contact with her Middlebury classmates, but she wonders if anyone knows anything about Alice Blanchard '25. (The College's Alumni Records Office informs us that she married J. Boyden Carpenter in 1934, giving her latest address as 15 Mountainview St., Montpelier, VT 05602. The records also list three Middlebury relatives for Alice: her daughter, Leslie Carpenter Weiger '57; her son-in-law, John G. Weiger '55; and her cousin, Daphne Smith Burnes '42. If you want to locate a missing classmate, call Alumni Records at (802) 388-8711, ext. 5171.) Elizabeth graduated from Simmons College but she remembers Middlebury fondly over these many years. ...Your secretaries do, too, and wish that those of you who haven't written us would do so. We want to hear from everybody! No matter how exciting or how trivial, let us hear! Our 65th Reunion is approaching. Will you be there?

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald D. Fredrickson (Dorothy Johnson), 199 Central Ave., Madison, NJ 07940) and Donald R. Banks, Rudd Pond Road, Millerton, NY 12546.*

Some of us have wondered about the status of the Paul D. Moody Fund. Gordie Perine '49 is "pleased to report that the totals in this very special fund amount to $62,935.11. A most fitting tribute to a very fine man." Thank you, Gordie, for keeping us posted. ...Our ranks continue to dwindle as time passes. It is saddening to report the following deaths: **Cyrus Allston Hamlin** on March 30, 1986 (an obituary appears in this issue); **Fred John Herzig** on February 13, 1988 (an obituary appeared in the summer issue); and **Marguerite A. Houghton** on January 18, 1988 (an obituary will appear in the winter issue). ...**Don Banks** reports that in late March his wife, "Dot," fell and fractured her hip. After 12 falls with no damage in the last few years, her luck had finally run out. After a successful operation, Dot was slowly getting used to a walker to move about. Her many friends stop in to boost her morale. ...A recent note from Dorothea Chapin (**Merrick Chapin**'s widow) indicated that she is adjusting nicely to her new lifestyle. In May, she attended graduation ceremonies at Midd for granddaughter Julie Adele Chapin '88, who received her degree "cum laude," pleasing the family no end. Dorothea was accompanied by son Bill and his wife, Julie, and Julie's mother. They spent the weekend at Bread Loaf where they were quartered in the Inn, all of which rounded out a most rewarding trip. ...Most of us can recall one incident

which stands out in our memories—be it good, bad, or even hilarious. Case in point: **Ione Fellows** well remembers her first trip to Bread Loaf. Reports Ione, "Recently, the *Middlebury Magazine* referred to a trip to Bread Loaf enjoyed by present students. In the fall of 1921 our class was the first to venture on a weekend to Bread Loaf. I was lucky to be one of the few freshmen invited to ride in a car with upperclassmen. The majority of the students had to walk the 12 miles to Bread Loaf on a misty morning after breakfast. Once we arrived we were allowed to explore the campus. Much later, after dinner, we all encircled a huge bonfire. Some new friends were made and some of us joined in singing. Others strolled or otherwise entertained themselves. The girls were dressed in various types of clothing suitable for the weekend. Many wore gym suits. Mine was a new blue bloomer set, very full and baggy, with elastic at the knees. Some of our group decided we had had enough singing and the chill on the mountain persuaded us to return to our rooms for further fun. Apparently, some of the group had other ideas, but I decided to pick up my share of fruit, marshmallows, etc., to eat when I returned to our room. We were exchanging information about our various high schools, hobbies, and plans for the future. Our conversation suddenly ceased when our Dean of Women, Miss Ross, and her assistant, Miss Temple, appeared at our door to tell us that some were not behaving properly. Miss Ross, in all her dignity, faced our group, as well as the others, not necessarily to talk about our misdeeds, but to make sure that we knew how to conduct ourselves properly in our unfamiliar setting. As for me, I had no feeling of guilt for our conduct. However, just as our dignified Dean made her strongest admonition, a fatal thing happened to me: the elastic on the left leg of my new blue gym bloomers broke, and suddenly a leg-full of apples went circling around Miss Ross's feet. I had taken a goodly number, but the dignified Miss Ross and her assistant pretended not to see the results of my greed. Can you imagine the embarrassment of an already green freshman? [Yes we can, Ione.] Women's clothes, since 1921, have greatly improved, but not for such usage as experienced at Bread Loaf. Where would the Class of 1988 store their loot today, styles being what they are?" Thanks for your recollections of 67 years ago, Ione. Many a chuckle will result from them. How about it, classmates—some of you could produce some interesting incidents for us.

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Class Secretary: *Elizabeth Goodale Murray, P.O. Box 354, Captiva Island, FL 33924.*

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Class Secretary: *Howard Cutler, Indian Chase Drive, Greenwich, CT 06830.*

Julia B. Austin writes that she, **Rachel Spear**, and **Ruth Howland Merriam** "phone each other now and then. We seem to be managing ourselves fairly well." Hearing that **Brad Newcomb** and wife Marion are now in a nursing home in Franklin, N.H., Judy worked energetically to find the exact address (shown below under Newcomb). She also talked with Brad on the telephone and asked him if he would like to be contacted by classmates, which elicited the response, "My, yes. I don't hear from anybody of those days!" ...**Harold M. (Hal) Fisher** (Box E, Grafton, NY 12082) writes, "There really is no news about the Fishers of Grafton—which is the best kind of news, because it means we are Healthy, Happy, and Behaving Ourselves (for the most part). Best regards to all." ...From **Eva Menotti Fitzgerald**: "No *news* for the next issue—just my best wishes to all my classmates for good health and happiness." ...**Edna Graham Hinds** reports a pleasant Thanksgiving last year in Hanover, N.H., with **Helen Whipple Glendening**'s daughter and family, followed by Christmas and a "delightful ten weeks visit at the home of a cousin in St. Petersburg, Fla." ...It was good to hear from **Ruth Howland Merriam** even though she didn't have much in the way of news. She did seem pleased that the snow had finally all melted in Grafton, Mass. ...**Bradford W. Newcomb** writes from Mountain Ridge Health Care Center, 244 Pleasant St., Franklin, NH 03235: "Since our last writing we have spent most of our time in the hospital. We are not strong enough to take part in the usual activities nor weak enough to feel very ill. We enjoy reading the *Magazine* and other 'literature' and hope you will continue to send in your interesting contributions." ...**F. Wallace** and Fran Baldwin '28 **Patch** are still at Pleasant Manor Rest Care Home in Rutland, Vt. Wally writes, "My only full-time job these days involves staying within reach of Fran whenever she's up and around so I can grab her before she hits the deck. But we still get out for short walks nearly every day." He concludes with "Cheerio!" to all of us. ...The only news **Florence Wyman Palmer** sent was a change in room number: Room 300, 2700 Burcham Drive, East Lansing, Michigan 48823. ...**Katie Roberts** writes that the Fair Haven, Vt., area escaped the worst of last winter's storms, but that spring was nevertheless looked forward to. She continues, "My sister and I haven't done anything exciting since our annual Christmas trip to Bethesda, Md. While there we visited the Luray Caverns in Virginia, a truly spectacular underground wonderland. In June we expect to take a senior citizens bus tour to the coast of Maine. Greetings to all '27 Classmates." ...**Margaret Sedgwick Mertens** had hoped to be at our 60th Reunion in May 1987, but that whole year was "written off" due to her triple bypass operation. She has moved to another apartment "nearer the center—facing southeast" in a continuous care Quaker community. "Many most interesting neighbors. Have a five-room cottage with fireplace. Great! Just what I need." Her present address is #61 Kendal at Longwood, Kennett Square, PA 19348. ...**Edith ("Pete") Markwell Hawley** found notes from three friends while looking through some Midd souvenirs recently, which inspired her to seek news of those friends. (Answers to Pete's questions are: the first, **"Mathie" (Helen) Matthews Levene**, passed away in December 1984. The second, **Kathleen Maloney Crafts**, is listed "lost" on the College computer system. And the third, **Marion Glynn Rudnick**, resides at 2 Glenwood Terrace, Kennebunk ME 04043.) "Pete" adds that, for her, "life on 'The Enchanted Island' (Freeland, Washington) is still delightful." She concludes, "You should come on out to our Pacific Northwest—no snow this past winter!" ...Writing in the spring of '88, **Rhoda B. Southall** still bemoaned the havoc created by the October 4, 1987, storm at her home (La Beatiere) in Spencertown, N.Y. "A professional brush burner has been working every weekend just to remove and burn all the broken branches and downed trees around the house. This very costly effort has required much chain-sawing, countless old tires, and gallons of fuel oil. We have 28 acres, more or less, according to our deed, but I haven't had the courage to inspect the back woods. It will take a hundred years to replace the lost trees." On a cheerier note, Rhoda relates that her housemate, Elaine, has made a splendid recovery from her broken wrist and has resumed twice-weekly therapy on her shoulders at the hospital. Optimistic that spring would come, Rhoda also wrote that she would soon be uncovering flower beds and that she had cleaned out all their bird houses, hoping for bluebirds. ...**Rachel L. Spear** wrote with delight of President and Mrs. Robison coming to see her in San Diego while they were on the West Coast for Middlebury meetings. "Picture us sitting outdoors at Casa del Rey Moro in 75-degree weather (on February 15) for luncheon on the patio and strolling afterwards along the Prado in Balboa Park where pear trees in lacy white dresses lined our way." In March she enjoyed two all-day bus tours. The first took her to Anza-Borrego State Park to see the desert in bloom. The second excursion to Pasadena visited the 200-acre Huntington Estate, with art treasures, fine furnishings, a collection of early editions (including a Gutenberg Bible), all set in the midst of "extensive gardens filled with spring flowers. Her letter concluded, "Almost daily I've been walking over to Balboa Park to enjoy flowering trees, roses, and exhibits of orchids, Easter lilies and cinerarias at the Botanical Garden." ...Beck and I (**Howard W. Cutler**) spent four months, as usual, at our winter home in South Carolina, returning north in mid May—just as all our azaleas and white roses were in full bloom to bid us goodbye. In early April we went down to the low country to pay our annual visit to a nephew in Cheraw and to take in the Carolina Cup races in Camden. Those races are widely known as the biggest noontime cocktail-and-picnic in South Carolina, where some few of the thousands present (over 40,000 estimated this year) may even happen to see the racing horses, if not distracted by food, drinks, bizarre costumes, and strolling about between parked station wagons opened up to disgorge friends, picnic tables, folding chairs, etc., etc. Our health remains good, though we complain about stiffness, aching bones, memory lapses, and the like, as befits our age. After all, we must keep true to our generation!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Clifford R. Oviatt (Jane Carrick), Middlebury East #9A, RD 1, Middlebury, VT 05753, and William K. Donald, 14740 Eden St., Palm Acres at Shell Point, Fort Myers, FL 33908.*

Outgoing Class Secretaries **Miriam Sweet Coombs** and **N.J. Blanchette** report: Our 60th Reunion is now part of our class history but, thanks to **Bill Donald**, the "Good Ship '28" is sailing on for new adventures. Bill's gracious gift, his handiwork, made all of us participants, and those of us who were fortunate enough to be on campus felt that all our classmates were there in spirit. The roll included **Helen Bailey**, Ruth and **Nap Blanchette**, Evelyn and **Abbott Carney**, **Roger Cleveland, William K. (Bill) Donald**, Dot and **Edward (Hank) Ferry, Helen Northrop Grippin, Zella Cole Hibbert, Earl Hindes, Jane Carrick Oviatt, Gwendolyn Thatcher Whalley**, Marjorie and **Fred Whittemore**, and **Mimi Sweet Coombs**. ...Friends of **Del Hadley Lardner** will be amazed that she—our most committed and enthusiastic class leader and advocate—was not with us. It was because, for her good health, Del has given up her Middlebury home and now lives in Fairhaven, Apt. B117, 7200 Third Ave., Sykesville, MD 21784. She would love to hear from classmates and friends. ...**Eva Marshall Douglas**, who could not attend our reunion, sent a copy of her recently published volume of poetry, *The Warp and Woof of Life*, with poems spanning a 50-year period.

Eva and Elmer served under the Board of Global Ministries of the United Methodist Churches in Algeria, Tunisia, and Southeast Asia. Eva also taught French in Southwestern College (in Winfield, Kansas). These experiences, as well as "Scenes d'Enfants," parenthood memories, are reflected in her poems. With joy we have added this volume to our 1928 authors collection, now in Hadley House. ...We didn't all get to Hadley House, but the three days were replete with collective and personal highlights. One came for many of us on Friday evening as, unbelievably, Garrison Keillor and his Prairie Home Companions performed in Mead Chapel. Another highlight included Saturday's procession and convocation, with the classes of '23 and '28 inheriting front seats, the awards, President Robison's comments, and especially the ovation for Ruth Hesselgrave '18, our friend for many years. Our banquet, with Gordie '49 and Alice Neef Perine '47, family members, and friends was, of course, the warmest occasion of all. Atypical Middlebury weather—three sunny days—rejuvenated us to the point that we abandoned the blue buses and walked around the campus. However, we really appreciated our College's hospitality and concern. ...Just before reunion we heard of **Alice Taber**'s death. After a long and successful career as a librarian in Los Angeles, she came back east to live with her niece, Ruth Gates, in Rhode Island. Alice wrote us earlier of her favorite Midd memories of working in Prexy Moody's and Davy's offices. ...We also heard from Mary **Totten**, who recalled the pleasant times she and **Al** had at our reunions. Her thoughtful enclosure delighted our class agent, **Hank Ferry**. ...A letter from Del brings the news that **"Locky" Lockerby** wishes to hear from Middlebury friends. Her eye for the plate's location is not as sharp as it was when she was our softball pitcher in our campaign to win our Midd sweaters, but she will be able to read letters from classmates and friends. Address them to **Florence Lockerby**, Countryside Place, 1700 "I" St., La Porte, IN 46350. ...With this column, Nap and Mimi conclude their many years as secretaries and joyfully pass their pens to a new secretarial team: **Jane Carrick Oviatt** and **William (Bill) Donald**. Nap (now class president), Mimi, Del, and Hank thank Bob Peskin for his guidance and patience.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. E. J. Kelly (Frances Foley), 130 Prospect Ave., Northampton, MA 01060, and J. Malcolm Williams, 6430 Beechwood Ave., Sarasota, FL 33581.*

Plans are taking shape for our 60th Reunion, which will be celebrated in Middlebury June 2-4, 1989. Mark your calendar now to attend this special event.

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. Beecher W. Dudey (Helen Kendall), 220 Ash St., Corinth, NY 12822.*

The seasons pass too quickly these days. We enjoy the changes that the seasons bring. Especially, we appreciate the sunshine that brightens our lives each day. ...We have learned that several classmates have moved into senior homes where each seems happy with the choice of residence. **Marie Comtois** is located in East Liverpool, N.Y. (Her sister, Eloise Comtois '29, remains in Massachusetts; their brother has died.) **Al Morse** and his wife have many friends in their Needham, Mass, location. **Alice Guest Howson** is in Bloomfield, Conn., where she keeps busy and has occasionally lectured to a study group interested in England, especially the England of King Arthur's time. **Sam Guarnaccia** has moved near his daughter in Weybridge. **Margaret Kocher Nozell** is in Florida. ...Many of us are happy to be in our own homes. **Liz Parker Andrews** keeps her summer place in Maine. **Nita Willits Savage** enjoys owning her place. **Thelma French Walker** does her own gardening, bowls, and is disposing of her sister-in-law's antiques. However, in June Thelma was having cataract and implant operations in Plattsburgh which must have slowed her down a bit. Her grandsons help her with care of the lawn. ...**Bert Nylen** admits that he is exceedingly busy tending his acre of ground. He has a lot of yard work and takes care of his swimming pool, which he uses frequently. The pool is enjoyed by his daughter, who broke an ankle last winter, and by his son when he can be persuaded to leave his beloved Vermont for a visit in Delaware. ...Few members of our class continue to travel. We are dependent on friends to transport us any distance. **Marian Cruikshank** reports that her only travel was to a family reunion last spring in Brookfield, Mass. Marian had the distinction of suffering from shingles at the same time as did Gordie Perine '49.

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth C. Parker (Linnea Wall), P.O. Box 94, 266 Hardings Beach Road, West Chatham, MA 02669.*

Al Hanson informs us that he was in Florida from December into March. He is fine, though he complained (as did we all) about the cool and cloudy weather down south. He is already looking forward to our 60th in '91. ...Deedie and **Parker "Cal" Calvert** traveled south to attend the graduation and commissioning of two grandsons at Duke University. These grandsons are the third generation of the Calvert family to be Navy men. Cal reports that his son is now a rear admiral, having received his second star. He also told us that **Marge Frye** has been hospitalized, as has **Harold "Duke" King**. We hope that they are both back in good health by now. ...We are sorry to announce that **Lillian Becker** died on April 16, 1988. We have no address for her brother, George, in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. An obituary appears elsewhere in this issue. ...**Walt Crocker** dropped in one day. He and Elsa are both fine. He was sorry not to be able to write personal notes on the Alumni Fund letters this year, because the College sent them out directly from Middlebury. He gave us some old issues of the *Campus* which **Fred Wooster** had sent him. These interesting issues will be on display at our 60th. Apparently Fred is mostly confined to a wheel chair so couldn't make our 55th. ...The **Parkers** spent March in Florida, stopping to see their sons and families in North Carolina and central Florida. We hope that more of you will inform us of your activities—even though there is nothing exciting to report. We know you all look for class news, so please communicate!

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Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Gray N. Taylor (Georgiana Hulett), 182 Lancaster St., Albany, NY 12210.*

Betty Brown Hearne is making a fine recovery after hip reconstructive surgery in May. We chatted with her by phone and found her spirits high, and she's determined to "go dancing down the street" by the time you read these notes. In March she had some classmates in for supper and a fun evening: Barbara and **Bill Dorn**, Betty and **Gene Thiele**, **Belle Ingalls Leighton** (whose husband is in good shape after bypass surgery), Ruth **Horr** (**Bill** was not feeling up to partying), and **Nancy Moores Poltrack**. ...Last spring, **Avis Collins Fleischer** wrote that she was enjoying a senior houseparty at the Middlebury Inn. She walked up the hill to the Johnson Gallery to view American pastels and an exhibit of cows by Woody Jackson '70. "My favorite volunteer duties are still with Heifer Project International in Rutland, Mass. And yes, I shall mark my 1992 calendar for our 60th." ...We're sad to report the death of **Rachael ("Rae") Farrar Potter** on January 9, 1988. An obituary appears elsewhere in this issue. The class sends sympathy to the family. Her husband, **Howard L. Potter**, died in 1985.

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Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Philip L. Carpenter (Helen Easton), 83 Quagnut Drive, Wakefield, RI 02879-4602.*

Judging from all reports the 55th Reunion was a success. Thirty-eight classmates returned, plus two honorary members (**Mary Williams Brackett** '36 and **Dot Weier**). This is almost 40 percent of the living class members, which is an excellent turnout considering our age and distribution all over the country. Health problems loom large, as is evidenced by the number who had to cancel at the last moment. Many wrote or called to express sorrow at having to miss and to extend greetings to those who could attend. This was the first Middlebury reunion ever attended for **Clark Corliss** and **Everett Gould**. It was great to see them after so many years. Luella and **Red Page** traveled farthest—from Tujunga, Calif. ...**Dick Allen**, who is in his 10th year as Framingham (Mass.) town moderator, is running for another one-year term. He is also serving as president of the Massachusetts Moderators Association. Tennis continues, after about 60 years, to be a significant part of his life, and it means a lot to most of his family, including all three generations. "My partner and I have just been notified of our No. 1 ranking in New England for the 75 and over doubles for the 1987 season. We are fortunate to have children and grandchildren nearby and see each other a lot without getting into each other's hair. Helen and I continue to be in good health and our activity level remains high, despite efforts to cut back a bit." As of reunion time they were planning to go on the Middlebury alumni tour to Alaska in July. ...A change of address, as of August 15, 1988: **Miriam Barber Brown** (Mrs. W. Dale Brown), 22 Horizon Drive, Ithaca, NY 14850. ... On May 22, **Rollin** and Helen Dawson '37 **Campbell** observed their 50 years of marriage at a surprise celebration planned by their children and grandchildren. By that memorable Sunday they had received 87 cards of congratulations and good wishes. At the church service there were flowers and public recognition. The festivities continued as all three children and other family members assembled at the Glen Iris Inn in Letchworth Park, where Rollin and Helen thought they had made reservations for "dinner for two." It was an event enjoyed by everyone, especially the surprised couple. ...**Ken Dodd**'s wife, Helen, had a total hip reconstruction operation last December 30 and expected to be using crutches for many months. They hoped for eventual total recovery, but didn't dare to plan on the

reunion. Ken wrote that he remains active in the church and was elected to the board of the public library. ...**Lyle Glazier**'s book, *Summer for Joey* is now in its second printing. This is the story of an 11-year-old farm boy growing up to realize the beauty and pain of New England country life in the depression that followed World War I. Lyle's book on black literature, *Great Day Coming*, is on sale in India, and his narrative poem, *Azubah Nye*, was published in April. The latter is the story of Lyle's great-great-great-grandmother who, in 1790, came across Quabbin Swamp in central Massachusetts from Oakham (near Worcester) to Brush Mountain (10 miles northeast of Amherst). She is a frontier woman and, according to the family legend, she was an Indian girl who was descended from Mayflower pilgrims. This year Lyle served on the Bennington selectmen's commission to review and revise the town charter. This spring he gave readings in Buffalo, N.Y., and at Summit Lodge, Killington, Vt. He had expected to attend the reunion, but had to have a gallstone operation and couldn't make it. ...On March 6, 1988, we received a telephone call from Nathalie Lewis Emery '31 (wife of George Emery '32) that **Warren Goodrich** had died that day of heart problems. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his daughters, Carolyn and Leila Goodrich Tupman '56. ...**Baden Lewis**'s plans to attend the reunion were frustrated by a couple of hospital visits in early May which kept him from leaving North Adams. ...This spring, **Jack McKee** joined forces with friends at the Keeseville, N.Y., Lodge of Elks for a dinner celebrating the 80th birthday of brother Hugh McKee '30. Jack read a birthday poem praising Hugh; the poem also paid tribute to their younger borther, Don '34, who died in 1977. ...At Christmas time **Betty Nesbitt**'s grandnephew and his younger sister came from Australia. Betty spent her spring in meetings and other activities associated with a drive to raise a million dollars to balance the budget of Riverside Church in New York. "I shall be sorry to miss the reunion, because the Saturday evening event is quite exciting. Love and happy reunion to all." ...**Bud Newman** wrote in May that his wife, Louise Fleig Newman '35, was in the hospital for back surgery, and they were both upset over missing the reunion. He sent best wishes to all and said they would be thinking of us. ...**Al Painter** had also planned to attend reunion with his wife, Olive, but she became ill so they had to stay in New Jersey. He wrote, "Please convey our very best to all of our classmates." **Dick Roberts** reported so much snow last winter that they could have had the Winter Olympics in their back yard. ...**Marie Ernst Sloper** spent part of the year having and recovering from surgery on both feet and, as a result, is "having the great experience of wearing those 'oh-so-fashionable' Reeboks. I shall not be able to attend our 55th as I shall be visiting my family in Baltimore and attending the graduation of grandson Todd. Hope you have a glorious reunion. I shall be thinking of you." ...**King Smith** says he is retiring for the fourth time and hopes now to keep in better touch with classmates. (We can account for three retirements, but what's the latest?) ...**Hazel Brown Stefaniak** had looked forward to the class reunion, but on May 9 she died at the Porter Medical Center in Middlebury. Ed '34 found this among her things:

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow;
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the autumn's gentle rain.
When you awake in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there.
I did not die.

We all join Ed, son David and granddaughters, and sister Elsie in heartfelt sorrow. ...**Ginnie Whittier Warthin** got away from fund raising and other reunion activities for a couple of weeks at the end of February for a trip to California. ...**Pete White** spent part of February on the West Coast visiting relatives and friends. He also had a week in Utah, skiing with Wyman Smith '35. ...**Milton Wooding** called in March to say that his mother had passed away. She had lived with them since their marriage in September 1937, and had been active until a couple of years ago. Her last month was spent, at her request, in a convalescent home. Milton resigned a year ago from the board of the Barnes Museum, but he continues as historian of the Plantsville (Conn.) Congregational Church, is active in Friendship Lodge No. 33, AF and AM, and is working on a Southington history. Several months ago wife Helen had a successful lens implant.

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Class Secretaries: *Miss Elizabeth French, 765 Union Ave., #406, Lakeport Square, Laconia, NH 03246, and Douglas E. Howie, P.O. Box 635, Walpole, NH 03608.*

Anna Tuthill White once again shares her activities with us: "I have a garden in season, plus a strawberry patch, asparagus bed, and a rhubarb section, which keeps me quite busy. Each week I square dance, play bridge, and rehearse with one of the best church choirs on the Cape. I attend monthly meetings of the Sandwich Gardeners and Sandwich Historical Society. My most significant civic contribution is being chairman of the nursing advisory committee at Cape Cod Community College and, secondly, chairman of East Sandwich for Opera Cape Cod. Last June was my 40th reunion at Yale University School of Nursing. From there I took a trip around Prince Edward Island, which I had been wanting to see. I was disappointed on our trip to [South America] not to explore the Orinoco enough to suit me, and missed seeing 3,000-foot Angel Falls because of weather and other difficulties. Also I came home with a nasty bout of osteoarthritis, only to be relieved by an Arizona visit three weeks later. Australia and New Zealand were just great! I had always wanted to visit and snorkel the Great Barrier Reef; found Ayer's Rock and Alice Springs, where we had tea with the Lady Mayor, much more interesting than we expected. We enjoyed Melbourne to the fullest with its super zoo and botanical gardens in peak spring bloom. Sidney is very large (four million) with a most interesting harbor and the celebrated Opera House. We stopped at a ski lodge in the Snowy Mountains for two days as we bussed from Melbourne to Sidney. Then bussed westward to the Blue Mountains for a day of hiking. Went on to South Island, New Zealand, over the spectacular snow-covered Southern Alps (12,360-foot Mt. Cook looming to the south). We visited a horse farm in the Hawkes Bay area of the North Island. A lady farmer was building a flock of Angora goats where we stopped an extra few days to see the Bay of Islands where our trip ended." ...**Douglas E. Howie** and Betsy spent Christmas with their older daughter, Barbara, in Litchfield, N.H., along with son-in-law Ken and three granddaughters (finding it hardly possible that they are now young ladies). Two granddaughters are in college at Northeastern University; the third is hard at work in the real estate appraisal business. Doug and Betsy are looking forward to a visit from their daughter, son-in-law, and grandson who will be coming over from London, England, for a 10-day visit. ...We appreciated a recent letter from Dr. **Curtiss B. Hickcox**. Curt and Helen manage to keep busy with volunteer Red Cross work and other senior group activities, including travels to many parts of the U.S. and Canada. They also enjoyed touring the Caribbean, but their two trips to Hawaii were probably their favorites. Curt still enjoys hobbies such as caning chairs, refurbishing antiques, and fishing. The latter is particularly pleasing when his 12-year-old grandson is along. His fishing has taken him to Alaska, Calgary, Alberta, and Maine in the past three years. Curt enjoys reading the class notes, particularly from 1913 through the '60s when three of the Hickcox children graduated from Middlebury (Curtiss, Jr. '68, Patricia '67, and Maryann Hickcox Gow '64). Their granddaughter Deborah Gow '90 is now a pre-med student who is doing well enough to have earned the George Parton M.D. Memorial Scholarship. This is especially pleasing as Dr. Parton was a good friend of the Hickcox family. Besides being a good student, Deborah plays on the varsity ice hockey team. All three of their granddaughters are now in college, with one graduating from Skidmore this year. ...**Gertrude Hewitt Lathrop** has been traveling again. She flew to New Orleans with husband Earl, his cousin and wife, and "did up the town for two days dining in STYLE." They then boarded the *Mississippi Queen* for eight nights and seven days, with five trips ashore, enjoying some beautiful plantations. They disembarked at Memphis. Gertrude loves to travel and says she is looking for a traveling companion to share a trip to Europe again, because "my husband won't tackle crossing the ocean." She works at the Shelburne Museum summers and travels winters. ...Ray and **Helen Burt Wright** celebrated their 40th anniversary in Minneapolis and St. Paul, where they were royally treated by three of Helen's cousins and their families. They say they are still trying to figure out where those 40 years have gone! Helen has been busy with her church committees, fine arts, and TLC, playing tennis with her group; and Ray is still involved with church finances and tax counseling for the elderly. The maple syrup season keeps their retired group busy: last year they tapped about 200 trees and produced 40 gallons of fancy grade syrup. They also visited Andrew Wyeth country, Longwood Gardens, Winterthur, and Brandywine museums, then on to Washington to visit the usual sites, including the National Cathedral and the Robert Bateman exhibit. On Helen's birthday their plans were rearranged by fractions of a second! Ray slipped on a wet spot on the floor of a local supermarket. A fractured skull and broken knee cap, and Helen had her birthday dinner in the hospital cafeteria! After three months of CT scans, crutches, and a cane, Ray says he has now resumed a fairly normal life. He was helped by a trip to Vermont to view that great show put on by mother nature every fall in the GREEN mountains, and home again via the interesting city of Ottawa. ...Robert and **Margery Plue Young** went to Florida about a month earlier than usual. "It was the first time we hadn't been in Vermont for Christmas, but our families made it a nice one with calls, etc. It seemed strange to come out of Christmas Eve church services and have the heat hit you instead of the cold! It does not seem right celebrating Christmas in a pair of shorts, welcoming the Wassail in sandals and hearing carols with—sun glasses on! Earl and **Mary Carrick Hobart** dropped in and spent a night with us before we left for Florida. They were on their way to Jane's for Thanksgiving. **Ruth McQueston** and I have picked up our correspondence after many years of postcards. We are enjoying it immensely." ...**Rena**

Downing LaClair has been having a very hard time health-wise. She fell and cracked her pelvis and ended up in the hospital. Then she spent over three months in her condo with a walker. Now she is encouraged with news that her bones are harder and the doctors say they can keep her under control. We hope this summer found her doing better. ...A holiday in Mexico had elements for **Rosemary Faris Baer** of several of our own celebrations—"the neighborliness of New Year's open houses, fire crackers as loud as on our 4th. Entering a market, weaving your hips among piles of new baskets, painted jars, mounds of red and yellow flowers, bins of fresh bread and overhanging white candles, colorful restaurants, music floating in from courtyards, and superb soup in unexpected cups hollowed out of bamboo. Bells have been chiming, balloons weave, and overarching garlands of freshly-gathered flowers which grow only in the hills behind Teotitlan del Valley. We tourists were invited into a weaver's shop and home. We recognized in his natural-dye rugs the intricate patterns seen in stone mosaics. We were served coffee and crisp tortas in the courtyard and, after exchanging good wishes, we departed very happy and impressed." ..."It has not been the best of years for me," writes **Thelma Croft Fisher**. "I had cancer surgery in January from which I recovered readily, but the radiation afterward had a very unfortunate result. I'm still on a very restricted diet. Difficult for a person who likes to COOK and EAT as much as I do. So many friends and neighbors have been supportive. But finally I am improving and still find Whidbey Island (Wash.) the best place to live. There are a few local activities that I am becoming involved with—helpfully, I hope! I swim in the pool at Oak Harbor. Now there are plans for a pool at the south end of the Island. I am a bit active in promoting that! We have a good library system, but there is need for a new branch in Freeland and I am cooperating in that effort. For a time I was unable to drive and was so grateful to those who transported me! Now I am a volunteer to drive people who need that help." ...**Marion P. Goodale** experienced that devastating October 4, 1987, snowstorm which centered in Williamstown. Almost unbelievable damage was done to trees, houses, etc., making it resemble a bombed area. Highways were closed, houses lost heat, lights, water, and telephones. Crews of skilled workers came in to make repairs and clean up the destruction. Friends and neighbors helped each other, and Marion's expertise at coping was greatly appreciated. Her home was somewhat better positioned to escape the worst and so became a center of help. Here's hoping for no more freak storms in that area. ...**Travis** and Maggie Leach '36 **Harris** were married 50 years ago June 25. They planned to celebrate with a party on June 18. We hope to see some pictures and hear the details later. ...Although some of our news is not particularly GOOD news (we just keep on getting older!), *perseverance* shines forth very brightly from our Class of 1934.

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Class Secretaries: *Avis E. Fischer, 6438 Sunset Drive, Frederick, MD 21701, and W. Wyman Smith, 325 College St., Burlington, VT 05401.*

In spring, Senator **Robert Stafford** dominated our news. He gave the commencement address at Vermont Law School on the afternoon of May 21, and then was the featured speaker that evening at the 184th commencement of the University of Vermont. He was also honored when the Guaranteed Student Loan Program was renamed the Robert T. Stafford Student Loan Program. During the ceremony at which the education bill bearing Bob's name was signed into law, President Reagan said, "Bob has had a major influence on federal education policy for many years, and I commend him on his distinguished career." That evening (April 28) Middlebury's annual alumni dinner in Washington was renamed to pay tribute to Bob and his wife, Helen Kelley Stafford '38. One hundred people attended, including Mary and **Wally Boehm, Tony Costaldo**, Walter and **Millie Aubrey Monagan**, and Marion and **Art Williams**. Many nice things were said about the Staffords, along with humorous stories and comments, during the pleasant evening. ...The weekend following the dinner, the **Monagans** enjoyed a touching and stimulating family reunion which included Bob **Richmond** (**Fran Chafee Richmond**'s widower). Millie reports that "after a very quiet winter near the hearth in Vermont" she found dozens of near relatives and their many activities "pretty heady stuff for two country types." ...**Betty Seaver Eichmann** returned to her old home town of Cheshire, Ct., to visit friends there before going to England with them. She hoped to get to Middlebury during the summer for the celebration of the Monagans' 50th wedding anniversary. Betty was a bridesmaid for Millie three weeks before Millie was matron of honor for the Eichmann wedding. ... From College Hill, Woodstock, Vt., **Ken Miner** reports that he has had a long struggle with cancer. He says he cannot do what he used to be able to do, but he can still write and photograph. ...Welcome aboard to **Doris Tucker Kniskern** who has agreed to be our new class agent. As you know from a letter she sent out in spring, she is eager to continue the great job **Mim Smith Hickcox** did for many years, both with Annual Giving and with keeping us all in close touch with Middlebury. Her enthusiastic approach will certainly succeed if each and every one of us pitches in. Good luck, Doris! ...**Vera Brooks Knapp** says travel plans have been preempted by family health problems, but the situation is improving. She enjoys long weekend trips close to home and short local excursions, and has time with her granddaughters—"the light of my life." Her letter continues: "Do think Dr. Olin C. Robison will go down in history as one of Middlebury's most outstanding presidents. Watching his interviews on Educational TV is a pleasure that my husband and I never intend to miss. If, as it has been said, the president sets the tone of a college or university, Dr. Robison has it all!" Vera also said she was following with great interest the Soviet-American Student Exchange Program and is "impressed by the innovations at Middlebury as a forum for Soviet studies." ...**Wy Smith** reports he made only 160 gallons of maple syrup this season. Only? ...**Chuck** and Ginny Rich '36 **Woodman** expected son Chris and family for a visit from Colorado in August. Among other activities, the young fry will be introduced to Washington, D.C., and swimming in the ocean at Ocean City, Md. ...Joe and **Ruth Havard Okarski** had a three-week vacation in Montserrat in the Caribbean, and in Nokomis, Fla., visiting Carroll and **Virginia Easler Wilson**. In spite of rising costs and disappearing grants, Ruth continues to work on the "Celebrity Series" of the Council for Arts and Humanities in Minnesota. In August, she and Joe planned to tour Austria, Czechoslovakia, and Romania with son David and daughter-in-law Diane. ...**Avis Fischer** hoped to visit eastern Canada this summer, taking along an adopted "nephew" from South Africa (he has a residency in a hospital in Newfoundland), but she was sure it couldn't be as spectacular as the Canadian northwest. She will spend the fall in England, Ireland, Wales, and Scotland, partly on an Elderhostel and partly just sightseeing. ...**Betty Jordan Klare** says her "life revolved around children and grandchildren." From her detailed account it is difficult to see how she and Hal keep up with their myriad activities, but it is evident that they are happy with them. Of particular interest is the development of a polo center in Pine Plains and the family's involvement in work with polo ponies. Granddaughter Beth spends the winter in Florida grooming horses for a Pine Plains player and an Arab sheik. She thinks it's wonderful to be paid for doing something she loves. Betty also keeps in touch with Bob **Richmond** and his second family. ...Howard and **Sarah Lou Elliott Ordway** are repeating their trip on the Inside Passage to Alaska. But, at the request of his brother and wife, they have upgraded the accommodations from "a fishing ship to a fancy cruise." Sarah Lou remembers with gratitude those members of our class who arranged to keep her company at our Reunion banquet and says her happy experience in '85 convinced her that "write-ups of Golden Reunions are every bit as true as they express it and not editorial fluff as they might seem to a non-experiencer." ...Get ready for 1990 everyone, especially those of you who couldn't make the 50th!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. James Cooper (Harmony Buell), 30 Glenwood Drive, Brewster, MA 02631, and Dr. Angus M. Brooks, Beaver Meadow Village, 21 Piscataqua Road, Concord, NH 03301.*

Dottie and **Ham Shea, Eleanore Cobb Lee**, and **Marion Cole Morhouse** attended the Middlebury party for Bob Stafford '35 in Washington, D.C., where he was honored for his many years in the Senate. Ham reports, "The banquet was a very nice event and, as Bob said later, one frequently has to wait until he is gone to hear all the good things he heard that night. I guess there will be a lot of those events between now and his retirement January 1, but this seemed special because it was done by good old Middlebury." Ham says that Dottie is holding her own and shows a lot of courage about continuing to do things until her limited energy runs out. "The garden is an especially great help because a lot of the work is not breathtaking. I try to handle the harder digging, mowing, and raking so that it becomes a joint venture." ...**Charlie Startup** reports that he and Jane continue in good health. They enjoy Oberlin, partly for its campus activities and also because their son Charles, a psychotherapist, lives there. They enjoy indoor swimming, bicycling, and the use of the college library. Before moving from New York, Jane worked with the division of education at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. In June they returned from two weeks in New York. Jane is enjoying the pleasure and the demands of her garden. Their new address is 221 W. College St., Oberlin, OH 44074. .."Our retirement has been wonderful," reports **Lloyd Williams**, now ten years retired from teaching. He is well and continues to be busy with community affairs. He is no longer involved with years of responsibility for both state-wide (New York) and national education associations. "I have been on the board of city councilors for many years and now served as the chairman." On a trip to England and Wales, he and Helen traveled 2,000 miles on the left side with but one traffic ticket. Their two children live nearby and they see their grandchildren frequently. Daughter Janice, a teacher, and her husband, Peter, have two children. Helen became a nurse following Green Mountain College, so it may be more than coincidental that

Janice teaches special education. The Williams's son Gary, a systems analyst for 20 years with IBM at nearby Poughkeepsie, knows the benefits of corporate life, as evidenced by the availability of facilities for tennis, racquetball, baseball, swimming, and picnic areas. Dining rooms are open for Friday evening meals for employees and their families. "We occasionally attend and always enjoy the evening as a family affair." ...Living in Islandboro, Maine, **Tony Golembeske** says that he and wife Katherine are well. Although Islandboro is three miles out to sea, it is a busy place serviced by ten ferry trips a day. He keeps busy as a part-time assessor, he cuts two or three cords of wood for the stove supplementing electric heat, and he also enjoys playing bridge. They have lived there for the past ten years, although he has spent summer vacations on the island since 1949. The vacations for the past 28 years were from teaching math and coaching football, hockey, and golf in Washington, Conn. Each winter they go south to Jekyll Island in Georgia where occasional golf is inconvenient, requiring tee time five days in advance. Following six to eight weeks in Georgia, they return to Islandboro, "where the summers are cooler and the winters are warmer than on the mainland." ...Ads and **Phil Taft** are busy and well. He continues with volunteer work for Red Cross involving administration and fund raising, while she is active at their hospital. "Our 50th Reunion was very meaningful and pleasant in every way. I am dismayed, however, with our frequent obituaries." He vividly recalls our undergraduate days. Transferring from Case to Middlebury, he joined a fraternity where he became "the critic," an official, on-going position enforcing matters of deportment, alcohol, language, and suit coats for the evening meal. He recalls the untenable position of the fraternity steward: "Having planned some bizarre meals, he was at the same time the fraternity chaplain and blessed the food before we ate." He remembers living in Starr Hall, with **Will Westin**, on the northwest corner. Arrangements were fine except for Will's love of fresh air. Once they woke up to three inches of snow on the floor. "Will was delighted." Concerning chemistry, Phil remembers with gratitude Professors Voter, Womack, and Haller, who gave him a good foundation for chemical manufacturing (international marketing). He spoke of the final written comprehensive exam in chemistry which "had only one question consisting of only two words: 'Discuss water.' A fair question, made more fair by allowing us to use our textbooks, if need be, for reference during the three-hour exam." His chemical career took him to 68 countries. "In retirement Ads and I have enjoyed world-wide travel." ...Bettina and **Jim Elliott** report ongoing health, and tennis every week. They work together as a team on Cape Cod, reporting events of public interest as they taper down their lifelong involvement in public affairs. Jim says Bettina "came east from Minnesota and ended up with me on Cape Cod, which we both love and are trying to help preserve from becoming another Long Island. I wonder how she has managed to stand me all those years. If we are lucky we may live another decade. Our children are doing well." Jim has spoken of interviews with famous people, including former Speaker of the House, Tip O'Neill, and actress Bette Davis. Consequently, Alistair Cooke's review of O'Neill's book, *Man in the House*, was of interest to Jim, as was Phil Donahue's TV interview with Bette Davis last April. Jim thought she appeared as sharp and vivid as when he had talked with her several years ago. We discussed the nature of the chicken-egg relationship between the media and the public: Does the media promote violence and crime, or does the public demand that the media emphasize violence and crime to satisfy our fascination with it? In speaking of the death of a man who died while making an overhead smash on the tennis court, Jim says, "As one tennis buff to another I would be content to go out that way, hoping at the same time that the last shot landed in." ...**Will Westin** continues at the Shriner's (L.A.) Hospital in orthopedic surgery, operating, teaching, and traveling to meetings. Of his busy schedule he says, "Interesting stuff. I love it." In contrast, his golf deteriorates from lack of play, with a handicap rising from 14 to 27. Will tells a story of an aborted interview concerning his possible admission to Harvard Medical School. In 1936, ex-Governor Redfield Proctor was interested in him and had personally set up an interview for him in Boston. The date and hour of the interview conflicted with a pre-announced test at Middlebury. When he asked to be excused he was told, in effect, "You don't belong in medicine. You are not excused from the test." Three years later when Will returned to Middlebury for an alumni hockey game—having done well for three years at medical school—he found time for a brief moment in the appropriate office. His wife, Jayne, is well and their daughter, Heather (16), excels in her school work and at working with horses. ...Katie and **Gus Brooks** again enjoyed wintering at home in New Hampshire. They look forward to winter, but anticipate spring and summer even more. Gus enjoyed cross-country skiing last winter and bicycling this summer, as well as street hockey with a 10-year-old grandson. Even a wooden puck can hurt shinbones, young and old, but bravery prevails! Katie is busy with church meetings as well as working once a week in day surgery at the hospital. Her duties involve patients, their families, nurses and doctors; her kindness is appreciated where stress is inevitable. Gus is an occasional tour guide for new physicians coming to Concord Hospital; he also visits church members in the hospital one day a week. Gus finds that since retirement reading has become more of a pleasure than he expected. He is enjoying selections from a 750-page anthology, *The Best of Both Worlds*, of interest to both grandparents and grandchildren. Editor Georgess McHargue says that the 55 stories by well-known authors give pleasure to the world of young readers as well as the world of older readers: "There are many teens who will enjoy Hemingway and there are many adults who will enjoy Stuart Little." Selections from E.B. White, as well as from James Hilton, O. Henry, James Thurber and many others, confirm that the book offers pleasure to people of all ages. ...A trip to Egypt and Saudi Arabia in January was a highlight of **Marion Cole Morhouse**'s winter. While in Saudi Arabia she talked by phone with Carol Shattuck '67, **John Holmes**'s daughter, whose husband Jim '62 works for Petromin-Mobil. Marion stayed at Jeddah on the Red Sea, a new modern city showing the wealth of the country. The Saudis would rather have foreigners do their work so many foreigners are there, including 44,000 Americans. Women are not allowed to drive cars which is confining for the foreign women. Having arrived in Cairo after dark, Marion was thrilled on awaking the first morning to see the pyramids of Giza from her hotel window. The Aswan dam, ancient tombs, temples, and artifacts draw hordes of sightseers, but the poverty of Egypt is very evident. The five-day cruise up the Nile with the greenery of the sugar cane and cotton crops was a contrast to the unsanitary, unpaved side streets of the city, where children play in clouds of dust rather than grass. ...**Louise Hutchinson** writes that she spent another pleasant two months last winter at Myrtle Beach, S.C. Again, Travis '34 and **Maggie Leach Harris** met her for dinner one night. Louise's resort runs an active social program, with day trips to Columbia and Charleston, as well as oyster roasts, theater, biking, golfing, etc. She won second prize in a mini-golf tournament, but never did play real golf despite the fact that there are 50 courses within easy driving distance of Myrtle Beach's Grand Strand. ...While the asparagus grew profusely in **Barbara Lyons Steele**'s Bennington, Vt., garden, there wasn't anything phenomenal about asparagus production for either the Wellfleet garden of Ray and **Bunny Baker Cobb** or the Brewster garden of Jim and **Harmony Buell Cooper**. Having spent the winter in Princeton, N.J., the Cobbs returned to the Cape and were looking forward to a summer trip to California to attend son David's wedding and to visit with other family members. Their orioles were back and the rest of their garden was progressing nicely. Better luck next year with the asparagus! Barbara says her knee is much better after last year's surgery. There was a long period of physical therapy to strengthen the muscles—even ankle weight-lifting up to 12-1/2 pounds. While her balance is much better, the knee still protests when she's down on it, setting out tomato plants. In June Barbara was headed to Washington for a week's visit with son Jeffrey and family, returning with 10-year-old granddaughter Katie who was to spend a week with her in Bennington. Armistead and **Eleanore Cobb Lee** stopped to see Barbara in May while on their way to visit their daughter, Rebecca, and her husband and three children in Burlington, Vt. ...After a cold winter Down East in Ellsworth, Maine, **Ginny Phillips Whitney** spent a week in St. Croix with a friend and with daughter Pat and her husband, and grandson Timmy. ..The new address for **Irene Bonnett Webb** is The Pines, 400 Avenger Lane, Davidson, NC 28036.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Harry K. Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Road, Delafield, WI 53018, and Pierce G. Couperus, RR 2, Box 950, Shaker Road, New London, NH 03257.*

First we want to send our love and deepest sympathy to Class Secretary **Mel Couperus**. His wife, Ruthie Duffield Couperus '38, died March 31, 1988, just as plans were being made for her to come to her own 50th Reunion in May. Mel has shown his concern for us by working to keep our class newsletter going through the years. Now it is our turn to show our concern for him with notes, phone calls, or visits. We urge Mel to look often at those wonderfully strong mountains which have given many of us that needed extra strength and feelings of endurance in hard times. ...**Marshall Sewell** is cutting down on his public relations consulting, but he continues to write estate planning newsletters for two New Jersey hospitals. He is also starting work on a retirement guide for employees of small businesses. Marsh and his wife, Joyce, are still enjoying memories of that wonderful reunion. They've been back to Cape Cod and, in the spring, they drove to Florida to visit friends and Epcot. They enjoyed watching the pelicans at Ormond Beach. ...After a month of recuperation from foot surgery, **Margherita Cosenza Moore** writes that she is back to walking and ready to "start living again." Rita's youngest son, Bob, has completed his Ph.D. in classical music. Her traveling plans included a trip to Long Island and New England to see family during the summer, and an extensive trip to the far west in late summer. ...Anne and **Frank Piskor** say that it did take a while to come back to earth again after the 50th Reunion. A wonderful 2-1/2 weeks in Switzerland provided a change of scen-

ery and a happy experience. The rest of the summer was spent in Maine with their grandchildren, ages 9, 7, and 5. This summer Frank and Anne were again enjoying the fun of a 50th reunion—Anne's 50th at Mt. Holyoke. Plans were also made for a trip to Scotland in September, and so go the "traveling Piskors." ...Although **Francis Brainerd Miller** only attended Middlebury her freshman year, she remembers it as being a great year for her, and she also remembers many of her classmates. Her sister, Ethel Brainerd Groves '38, who died in 1973, was also known by many of us. Many of their aunts and uncles and cousins also attended Middlebury. Francis is enjoying retirement at the White Acres Retirement Village in El Paso, Texas. Her activities, with husband Allen, include AARP, church affairs, and taking advantage of facilities at the retirement village, such as the swimming pool and excellent library. After Middlebury, Francis earned her teaching certificate and her school library certificate. They have three sons, two of whom are teachers and one an attorney. Our thanks to Francis for bringing us up to date after all these years. ...Stan and **Doris Ryan Pitcher** recently had the fun of a mini-reunion with George and **Carolyn Cozzio Tompkins** in Sturbridge, Mass. The Tompkins recently published a book on *Gorham Silver Salts*. The Pitcher family planned to spend a few days in June attending the 100th anniversary of Tri-Delta sorority, of which Doris was our local president during 1937. ..."It's for the birds," as **Albert Pollard** describes life. He and wife Kate migrate south in November, returning north in June. They would welcome calls and visits during the summer at Klondike Club, R #8, Otis, Maine (P.O. Box 549, zip 01253; phone 413-296-6010). In winter they can be "located" at 18400 S.E. Wood Haven Lane, Shawnee "G," Tequesta, FL 33469 (phone 407-747-0457). With such specific directions provided from an old experienced real estate man, who knows how many old friends may find you! Thanks for the invitations. ...**Larry Shields** is "not surprisingly" returning to his first love—music—in an active way. He is once again playing his clarinet in a concert band and in a small church group. But that's not all. He has written two "novelty type" selections for the band—and that's really going back to your first love. We congratulate you and wait for news of your latest contributions, musical or otherwise. ...Sad news comes from the daughter of **Ruby Reeve Priapi**. We are told that, after a long illness, Ruby has been diagnosed as having Alzheimer's disease. Now a patient at the Meridian Nursing Center in Centerville, Md., she is receiving excellent care, according to daughter Anne. ...**Charlotte Colburn Shea** informs us that she is recuperating from open heart surgery performed in Sarasota, Fla., on January 13, 1988. On May 10 she planned to leave for Vermont (Box 65, Forestdale, VT 25745) where she stays until September 30. ...**Ruth Furness Lombardy-Coane** is now recovering from a long illness and hospitalization. She has returned to her home (39 Chelsea Way, Bridgewater, NJ 08807) and says she feels "really human again." Glad you're better, and take care! ...**Eileen Whitney Wilson** is recovering from recent surgery and is doing well at home. ...Still actively involved in Middlebury affairs, **Sue Hathaway Hopper** reports that all is well again with them after Kenneth's several bouts with poor health. When it was discovered that there were at least 12 members of the Class of '37 present at the 50th reunion of the Class of '38, the Hoppers graciously opened their home in Middlebury for an informal mini-reunion. It turned into a wonderful visit with old friends, away from the crowd, where we could really concentrate on our "heres and nows" and on our plans for the summer. It was an excellent idea and one we hope will be repeated next year—with more of you coming at reunion time. Please keep those letters coming!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Herbert Ellison (Virginia Fischer), Wood River Village, 3200 Bensalem Blvd., #C102, Bensalem, PA 19020, and Bruce Brown, RD 2, Box 167, Hamilton, NY 13346.*

Outgoing Class Secretary **Jane Abbott Barry** reports: It was a super 50th Reunion! Even the weather cooperated! The College, as always, did everything possible to make the reunion a memorable occasion for all 82 class members and spouses who signed in at Forest Hall. Our special thanks to Susanne Shaw and Joan Todd from the Alumni Office, who did so much to assure that all ran smoothly. We were well prepared to meet classmates, even those not seen for years, thanks to the autobiographies in the Yearbook so well assembled and edited by **Ginny Fischer Ellison** and **Bruce Brown**. The use of the music of **Bob Rowe**'s song, *The College on the Hill*, made the book seem even more uniquely ours. Greeting college friends as they arrived made the 50 years seem more like the end of a summer vacation from which we were returning for fall term. The time span was soon put into perspective, however, when the memorial tree, planted in front of Old Chapel, was dedicated to the 46 class members who have died. **Herman Benner** offered dedicatory words and a prayer, saying, in part, "May the 'Chapel-On-The-Hill,' as it overlooks this Memorial Tree growing to maturity through the years, reflect to all passers-by that 'The Strength Of the Hills,' which is His, may be theirs also." ...During a weekend of high points, the highest has to have been Convocation in Mead Chapel. The routine was the same as in years past—class picture on the chapel steps, the march into the chapel, the song, accompanied by the loud rapping of canes. But this year it was different; we were the actors, not the onlookers. And did we look good in our Middlebury blue shirts (with Woody Jackson's cow logo!) and white vests with blue trim, made by **Betty Reynolds Baker**! It was a proud day for the Class of '38. **Emily Barclay Jackson** and **Sherb Lovell**, co-chairs, accepted the McCullough Cup for the highest percentage of living class members returning for reunion. **Becki Abbott Brooks** and **Jim Miner**, class agents, accepted the cup for the year's highest percentage of class participation in the gift— 95 percent! And our class gift of $276,000 was the largest ever given by a 50th reunion class. ...In the evening we met at Kirk Alumni Center for the banquet, preceded by cocktails and conversation on the deck looking out over the golf course to the Green Mountains beyond. **Don Westin** was the MC at the banquet. **Helen Kelley Stafford**'s husband, Senator Bob Stafford '35, was the speaker. We were honored to have Dr. Stephen Freeman as our guest. Also as our guests were four members of the Class of '39 who are making plans for their 50th next year. Ruth Coleman Skinner '39, their class secretary, has written to thank us for our hospitality. ...Our 50th Reunion is now history. But as the college song says, "Yes, we'll be back—back to the College on the Hill." Remember, after the 50th we are guests of the College at any other reunion! Now Class Secretaries Barry and Camp are signing off, and the new secretaries **Ginny Fischer Ellison** and **Bruce Brown** are eagerly awaiting our news contributions. Let's capitalize on renewed friendships and keep in touch, both personally and by way of news to Ginny and Bruce. Speaking of contributions (the money kind), Becki and Jim have also completed their terms of office. The new class agents are **Eleanor Carroll Mullis** and **Don Westin**. Let's given them our wholehearted support.

39 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Skinner (Ruth Coleman), RD 2, Box 2515, Whitehall, NY 12887.*

After sharing in the festivities of the 50th Reunion of the Class of '38, **Ray** and **Ruth Coleman Skinner**, Petra and **Bert MacFadden**, Frank and **Bettyanne Dunning Jones**, and **Roland "Bud" Wolcott** can report to you that it is a memorable experience, a "red carpet" affair for all! Reunion weekends are special, but the president and alumni staff make it exceptionally so for the 50th. Mark your calendars now for our special gathering on June 1-4, 1989. Let us be the first class to have 100 percent return for this "gala, once-in-a-lifetime" event! ...You may gather from the above that our 50th Reunion chairmen are **"Bud" Wolcott** and **Bettyanne Dunning Jones**. Gift chairmen are Class Agent **Bert MacFadden** and **Tom Murray**. Those of you who have volunteered to work with and on committees will soon be called upon. **Marjorie Kohr Lovell** and **Bob Cushman** are chairmen of our Reunion Book and have already been working on the project with **Marjorie Marsh Veronneau** and **Bev Browning Gilbert**. ...**Audrey Dimm Foster** attended the 50th Reunion of her husband, Paul Foster '37, in May 1987, after which they went on to their summer residence on Cape Cod. Returning to Dallas to care for a grandchild when a new baby was due, Audrey had a serious heart attack from which she has been recovering slowly. She is looking forward now to our 50th with great expectations. ...**Borden** and **Louise Roberts Avery** had a winter trip to Charleston, S.C., taking a much-needed break from the Lake Morey Inn. They are still involved in many aspects of managing and running that establishment, and will help all they can on our 50th. ...From California, Marilyn and **Bill Stoops** write of their willingness to work toward a successful reunion in May '89. ...**Kay Andrus Fessenden** has "retired at last." Their "goats, sheep, chickens, geese, horses, ducks, rabbits, and bees have all gone to other pastures, barns, cages, ponds, or been eaten by us, bears (uhuhm), foxes, or dogs. Now it is just him, me, and the seeds, hoes and watering can." Kay and **Beth Heward Jackson** both fear conflicts in academic graduation/reunion dates in 1989—Kay at Oberlin, where she received her degree, and Beth at the University of Iowa, where her grandson is in the class of '89. Beth is involved in many volunteer projects and commitments, finding her time is no longer her own. In May she traveled to China with **Pat Brewer Chadwick, Coco Farrier Wade**, and **Bettie Letson**. We understand it was a great experience. During golf season Beth is handicap and tournament chairman for 100 women golfers. Fall finds her "crewing" for her nephew on his new boat. ..."**BG" Heldman deVeer** vacationed in May on Little St. Simon's Island off the coast of Georgia, south of Savannah, a delightful change for them and a paradise for birders as well. She has been giving slide lectures on American art and artists, the latest at Old Lyme, Conn. An obituary for **Dorothy Drown Wintersteen**, who passed away on May 1, 1988, appears elsewhere in this issue; we have many happy memories of our association with Dotty at Middlebury, and our sympathy is extended to Pret and the family. ...**Bob Cushman** wrote that he and Correan had decided

to spend the spring in Vermont this year. They did some cross-country skiing last winter at Bread Loaf and had four or five "downhill" ski trips. We were saddened to hear from Bob that **Deane Kent** had a fatal heart attack in March. He had been looking forward to returning to Middlebury for our 50th and truly will be missed. Our condolences are sent to his wife, Billie, and family. ...It has been suggested that each of us send cards to classmates, perhaps one whom you have not seen for 50 years, so we can all get together in June of 1989. If you would like addresses of classmates, please contact Alumni Records at (802) 388-3711, ext. 5171. You are also very welcome to call or write us for any necessary information. Help encourage all to come!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert T. Alden (Barbara Plumer), 51 Otterside Court, Middlebury, VT 05753, and James A. Cornwall, 156 Park St., East Hampton, MA 01027.*

While visiting in Greensboro, Vt., last summer, **Betty Miller Palen** renewed an acquaintance with Mike Metcalf, the son of **Betty Carpenter Metcalf**. He was selected as one of the nation's teachers in the space project. He was kind enough to autograph a NASA Space Cookbook for Betty to give her grandson for Christmas. Her grandson, Neal Williams, of Marietta, Ga., has been to the Space Camp twice. This summer he planned to attend the Space Academy at the Space Camp and Rocket Center in Huntsville, Ala. As a high school junior, he was second in the state of Georgia in running the mile. In spring he ran the mile in the National Scholastic Indoor Track and Field Championship at Yale. Betty keeps busy with various activities, such as serving as fund raising chairman for the Darien Book Aid Plan, Inc., a non-profit organization building a foundation of peace, understanding, and friendship through the free distribution of books. Over 1,242 tons of books have been sent to Peace Corps volunteers, teachers, libraries, and schools in 155 countries. Last summer Betty enjoyed a visit with **Lois Gillette Thorkilsen**. ...**Jeanne Gifford Faerber** retired from the Veteran's Administration in February 1984. In April 1984 she retired from teaching shorthand and typing at the Adult School. Later that year she returned to work as veteran's service officer in Lake Country, Fla., retiring in 1987. In February 1988 a friend of Jeanne's, a service officer in Osceola County, had a heart attack. She's busy now driving there two days a week until he recovers enough to return to work. Her good news is that in fall 1988 her children and grandchildren planned to move to Florida. ...While organizing a huge drawer full of photos taken over decades, **Elizabeth Carpenter Metcalf** and her husband came across an envelope dated June 1941. The envelope contained pictures she had taken at the wedding of **Ruth Raymond** and V.J. Nelson in Springfield, Vt. ...**Verna George Bain** spent three weeks attending classes with an Elderhostel at Hebei Teacher's College in China, with an additional two weeks on tour. She reports China a fascinating country. She was offered a chance to return and teach for six weeks. Last fall she went on a walking trip in Australia and New Zealand, including five days on the Milford Track in the southern section of South Island in New Zealand. The group of 44 included eight Americans. Back home, she is supervising student teachers for one of the local colleges to keep her travel fund solvent, as well as doing a lot of walking and learning how to sail. ...Henry and **Priscilla Bateson Eldredge** have returned from visiting their daughter, Susan Mead, in London, where her children attend St. Paul's School for Girls. Her daughter's oldest child was confirmed in St. Paul's Cathedral while they were there. Their son, Charles, was resigning in August as director of Smithsonian's National Museum of American Art to accept the position of Hall Distinguished Professor of American Art History at the University of Kansas in Lawrence. His son is a sophomore at Amherst, where Charles was elected to the board of trustees last year. His daughter is a sophomore at the Master's School in Dobbs Ferry. Priscilla is looking forward to reunion. ...From Glen Burnie, Md., **Martha Taylor Elliott** writes that the big news event this year is the April retirement from Westinghouse of husband Leete Elliott '38. She is still busy with piano teaching, but is trying to make longer weekends. Martha planned to be back in May for Leete's 50th and hopefully in '90 for ours. Martha really enjoys music; handbell ringing and choir singing bring her a lot of pleasure. She has finished a first draft of a composition for bells. In April she was to be at the New England Conservatory to hear one of her former students—would you believe, the last name is Bells! Martha has two granddaughters in high school and junior high. ...**Page Grosenbaugh Rowe** also hoped to be back in Midd in May for the 50th of husband Bob Rowe '38. Meanwhile, their youngest offspring, Ellen, has married Neal Larrabee, a colleague on the University of Connecticut music faculty. Last spring, Page and Bob traveled to Great Falls, Va., for a performance of the *Amadeus Symphony* by their son, Tim Rowe '73. In winter they went to Florida and Maine; in spring they hoped to see son Chris's work at Concord Academy (art theater). Daughter Judy Rowe Michaels '66 is off to Greece on sabbatical with husband William Michaels '66. ...**Jane Acker Bolster** (Berwyn, Pa.) catches us up on her four children: Katherine has a son and daughter now college age; Margaret has a daughter in high school; Emily has a son in second grade; and Jane Guney (in Montreal) has a master's degree in dance-movement therapy. Jane keeps busy in her vocation of antique decoration, specializing in reverse painting on glass. She was recently given the assignment of editor for the semi-annual journal of the Historical Society of Early American Decoration. ...Theodore and **Lucille Jenkins Moench** took a national parks tour last September, beginning in El Paso and winding up in Denver. On the first night they met Ray and Ruth Coleman Skinner and Mel and Dot Korb Carter, all '39. They also visited their daughter and three children in Salt Lake City, and also a son and his child in Denver. This May the Moenches had a trip planned to Scandinavia, followed by a trip to Canada. They're really "on the go." ...**Marj Burditt Striker** reports a pleasantly busy year with plans to retire in June. Her eldest daughter, Nancy, made wedding dresses for daughter Betsey's wedding in March and for daughter Louisa's wedding in May. Marj enjoyed the Middlebury Choir concert held in the Boston area, where she met **Louise Gove Hawkins** and Cora Farrier Wade '39. Marj has been interested in prison issues and has been given an award for voluntary work by the Conference of Christians and Jews. ...Now retired, **Jean Rose Cozzens** embarked last fall on a European trip with some of her Dallas friends. She keeps busy with the League of Women Voters and the Dallas foreign visitor's committee. In between visits with her sons and grandchildren, Jean has garden and house-upkeep projects to challenge her ingenuity. ...**Doris Keffer Kinsey** reports that she and Porky '39 (that's all, folks) now live in North Carolina in the summer, and in Punta Gorda in the winter. They enjoy tennis and boating. Their children are scattered all over the U.S. which keeps them busy traveling. Four of their children each have two children; their youngest is an unmarried attorney in Tampa. The Kinseys plan to attend Porky's 50th in 1989. ...The last time we heard from **Ray Kiely** he was serving an interim pastorate in the Charlotte, N.C., area and had plans to retire permanently to upper New York state. Apparently he likes the community and area, as he is now serving a third church as interim pastor. In August he planned to lead a group to China, making him one of many of our class to go there. ...As far as we know, **Loring Pratt** leads our class in offspring—nine children and sixteen grandchildren. He spent 1987 as a visiting professor in the department of otolaryngology (head and neck surgery) at his MD alma mater, Johns Hopkins University. Now senior consultant at the Mayo Clinic in Scottsdale, Ariz., he finds the work a pleasant experience and is enjoying the desert and warm weather. He is another of our class to have been to China. He has been there six times, including a journey on the "Old Silk Road" in September 1987 which included a two-week trip to India. Loring still wants his mail sent to his address in Maine. ...It had been a long time since we heard from **Albert Profy** who retired in January 1987 from the practice of general surgery. His new home is in Southhold Long Island, N.Y., overlooking Peconic Bay. He is busy renovating his new home and tries to find time to garden, fish, golf, and travel. Their oldest son has a Ph.D. in organic chemistry from Cornell and MIT. A second son is in business. ...**Charles S.B. Rumbold** is still in California where he is busy in real estate. He enjoys the company of two grandsons, 9 and 6. His daughter, Ginny, is an administrative assistant at a hospital in San Diego. Chuck assures us he will be back for our 50th! ...**Gordon** and **Margaret Jones Emerson** happily report that their granddaughter, Jessica, will be a member of the Class of 1992. She is the daughter of their eldest child, David '68. Peg and Gordon recently returned from a trip to England, visiting London, Salisbury, and Oxford. They are slowly adjusting to their new home in a condo development. Judging from the experience of **Bob** and **Bobbie Plumer Alden**, we're sure they will really enjoy the extra leisure time.

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Class Secretaries: *Dr. Elaine Wadlund House, RD 1, Box 3039, Hyde Park, VT 05655, and Lester W. Ingalls, Box 583, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Just a few notes this time—some glad, one sad. ...**Bill Ferguson** says, "Les, your note says to get this stuff in by November 1 for the spring issue. Maybe this will be in time for spring '89!" (Here it is only fall '88—how about that?) "My news is much the same. I sold my business in 1971 and actually retired a couple of years later, but couldn't stand it. So, with my wife, Helen (Rotch Ferguson '43), I do editing and writing for various Episcopal publications. We both love this because it is fascinating and we can make our own hours. It also gets us around the country a lot. Otherwise, we enjoy country living. We travel to Europe, especially England, about every fall, and have many friends there. With one couple, who live on the Thames in Marlow, we trade houses and cars. I still write a weekly column for the local paper—over 40 years, and I'll keep at it until I get it right. Or write! I do not live in a P.O. Box but on a 200-year-old farm with woods, a river, and a brook, and 33 acres adjoining 66-plus acres of state property, so it feels like 100. Good walking. Good skiing. My grandniece, Carolyn Manley, is a Middlebury undergraduate, class of '90." ...From *The*

Hardwick, Vt., Gazette we learn that our distinguished scholar-classmate **Alan Howes** was five years old when his father built the family cottage near Caspian Lake in Greensboro. In 1985 the members of the Greensboro Association elected him president of the association and he has proved to be a good liaison when the inevitable conflicts arise, for he is a professor, author, editor, and something of an historian, well traveled in intellectual circles. He is also an outdoorsman, spending a good deal of his time gardening, hiking, and swimming. An English professor at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, he likes to teach unconventional courses, such as madness in literature. Alan's wife, Lidie, also works at the university where she heads production of a Middle English dictionary. Their son, Tim, is taking a computer science program at his father's university; daughter Marjorie is a student of English, currently on a fellowship from Princeton University to Ireland. Alan says he sometimes wishes Michigan were a little closer to Greensboro, but in a few more years he will retire to Vermont so we'll hope to see him more often—perhaps at our 50th coming up in '91. ...**Connie Girard Brown** is still involved with AAUW and its many activities, including an art study group which she chairs. She also attends a book study group which recently read some living authors recommended in *Middlebury Magazine*. For recreation, she plays golf whenever the weather permits and hopes that '88 will be the year to put the game together. Lots of Little League, too, to watch grandson Eddie (9-1/2) perform. "Ed and I vacationed in Florida in March, and spent part of the time visiting daughter Cindy at her new home in Winter Springs, near Orlando, where her husband is Staff Judge Advocate for the Naval Training Station. We expect to pay our annual visit to Middlebury in July for rejuvenation and relaxation. **Joe (Summy)** and **Topsy (Elaine Wadlund) House** stopped to see us on their way home from North Carolina, and we plan to meet them in Vermont in a few months."...We regret to report the death of **Dana Hanchett** on April 7, 1988, in Winter Park, Fla. An obituary appears elsewhere in this issue. An appropriate letter expressing our condolence has been sent to his family.

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 29 Long Reach, Salem, SC 29676.*

Several classmates have attended their 50th high school reunions: **Bill Wood** at Western Reserve Academy in Cleveland; Eleanor and **Tony Wishinski** at Kimball Union Academy; **Phil** and **Betty Blanchard Robinson** at Mount Hermon; **Joan Calley Cooper** at Belmont, Mass., High School; **Bill** and Jean Bell '44 **Andrews** and **Jack** and **Nancy Rindfusz Bates** at Vermont Academy. ...Following the Vermont Academy weekend, the **Andrews** and the **Bates** spent a few days at Loon Mountain, clambering around rocks at Lost River and other less athletic ventures. We also welcomed **Bill Wood** home from Cleveland with **Joan Calley Cooper** at a reunion lunch at his condo. Bill has a super van with hydraulic lift and seat that conveyed him to Ohio and back with son Joe '68 as chauffeur. Bill visited many friends, including Midd alums. **Joan Calley Cooper** came east from San Francisco for her reunion and then to her summer residence in New Hampshire. She was visited at her mountain home by **Sue Hulings Ottinger** while Harry attended his 45th college reunion at MIT. Joan and **Margaret Fell Council** were planning to join an Elderhostel trip to France for three weeks in Burgundy, Caen, and Montpellier. ...Ed and **Jane Giblin Langey** have no news except they're happy, and that's not all bad! ...**Dixie Davis** and wife Dottie hoped to see the Langeys this summer. They had bought a new motor home and were setting forth to Cape Cod, Nova Scotia, and the New England states, so they may have surfaced anywhere with fishing gear and golf clubs in tow. They plan to go to Florida in September to the Tampa Jazz Festival (another interest) then work their way north with a stop at Salem, S.C., for a golf game and football game (Clemson, of course) with the Bates. ...**Danny Davis** writes from the West Coast that he's preparing to retire again in '89 and worried about keeping busy. This doesn't seem to be a problem for most of us! ...**Sue Hulings Ottinger** heard from **Trudy Clendenin Repko** who has learned that she is suffering from emphysema. Hope you're feeling better, Trudy. ...Dr. **Bea Simpler Braun** wrote an explanatory letter about her long absence. She was a medical missionary in Korea for many years, returning to the States in 1968 as a member of the governing board at Mary Knoll in New York. She left the missionary life in 1970 to be married, then took her specialty training in psychiatry. She and husband Richard are both planning to retire at the end of this year. We hope Bea will have time to renew her friendships at Middlebury. Her address is 49 Amherst Drive, Hastings-on-Hudson, NY 10706.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. F.P. Nickless, Jr. (Barbara Johnson), 19 Lincoln St., Manchester, MA 01944, and Dr. S. Peter Nikitas, 41 Stonehenge Road, Pittsfield, MA 01201.*

Outgoing Class Secretaries **Skip Wilkin Dimond** and **Ted Peach** report: You should all have received our special mailing, recapping our 45th Reunion, written by Reunion Chairpersons **Loie Groben Gilmore** and **Chick Johnson Doe**. They deserve much applause for a great job, dealing with numerous unexpected events (some of major proportions) competently and cheerfully. But no written words can convey the warmth of personal contact with old friends, or the joy of "belly-laughing" together as **Russ** and **Bounce Dounce Dale** regaled us with memories, and **Vance Richardson** proved he could have been a professional stand-up comedian; or the stimulation of the continuing education lectures; or the visual thrill of the Green Mountains (especially verdant that weekend); or the poignant tribute by **Bill Small** to our classmates killed or lost in action during those terrible war years; or hearing the familiar Chapel bells. But you should be prepared, when you come for our 50th for the fact that they seem to have elevated the Chapel and lengthened the hill. (We "marched" up from Old Chapel for the Convocation. Fortunately, the line moved slowly.) Remember those "little" trees lining the walkway? Suddenly they have become giants. Are they over-feeding them? Incidentally, has anyone seen our class tree recently? Where and what kind is it? Speaking of trees, there were at least three serious Christmas tree farmers present: Whit and **Chick Johnson Doe**, Win and **Peggy Bowles Smith**, and Herb and **Alice Landis Tonry**. Do we have others? Herb is also a superb pianist, keeping us singing long into the night. Some of us gave up at midnight, but we noted (with envy) that others, including **Harry Rossi, Nelson Roberts**, and **Lew Haines**, went on to dance the night away at one of the college dances. Also noted with envy, the eager golfers, tennis players, early morning risers who walked to town before breakfast, and **Bill Hawkes** and his remarkable bike. Did he really bike to Bread Loaf? Lots of memories in Chapel: This time we sat in the left side aisle seats, 5 to a row. (Wasn't it 6 in college days?) *Our* "Walls of Ivy," sung lustily and with such pride, etc. **Tommy Thompson Smith** brought her October '39 freshman group picture: Remember the saddle shoes, reversible raincoats, and the beanies? Guess who appears at both ends of the picture? **Scott Thayer** is easy to spot, but **Harry Rossi** took off his beanie and raincoat before he got to the other side. We could go on and on, but you get the idea of why we will see everyone in five years. Meanwhile, our new class secretaries, elected by unanimous acclaim, **Bobby Johnson Nickless** and **Pete Nikitas** are enthusiastic and ready to go. Please keep them busy!

44 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles A. Brown (Elizabeth Broadbent), 625 Cedar Lane, Villanova, PA 19085, and Dr. George S. Harris, Jr., 212 Main St., Northfield, MA 01360.*

Al Boissevain retired nine years ago, after working 30 "entrancing" years with NASA sending probes to Mars and trying to figure out how to get things back from space in usable form. He and wife Hedy Hogg Boissevain '45 moved from the Bay Area to the foothills of the Sierras and found themselves planting a vineyard. "Making wine from these grapes has contributed significantly to our standard of living, and excess juice has forced us into exporting same to Canada for the home winemaker there." We understand there is some hope for a sample of their wine for our 45th Reunion. Al and Hedy are celebrating their 42nd anniversary. ...**John Cadwell** was feted on his 65th birthday in June of '87 when his kids gave him a surprise party attended by many old buddies. Mary writes that he continues to work, more successfully than ever. The Cadwells had a wonderful time on the Midd Baltic cruise in July 1987. Their children are all doing well in their various fields of endeavor. Mary stays busy with work with the Vermont Symphony, the board of the Vermont Achievement Center, plus gardening, hiking, and instructing swimming. On a recent trip to the Northwest Kingdom, they were treated to the sight of four peregrine falcons. ...I (**Pete Harris**) have been thinking how I might convey the substance of "Iggy's" letter in a paragraph or two. It is not possible. Barbara (Busing '46) and I laughed till the tears came. Three single-spaced pages from Mary and **Eugene Hubbard** tell about their trip to soggy Europe, during which the sun never shines and nary an Alp is seen. It then goes on to regale us about his adventures aboard a 39-foot sailboat in the Chesapeake when his previous experiences had included nothing larger than a 20-footer. And this with an inexperienced crew and in a mighty, though brief, storm. All's well that ended well, and he also told us of the arrival of a grandchild in France to join two others in the family. ...Jack '41 and **Edie Lee Beckwith** enjoyed the January visit of William '42 and **Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund**. The Hennefrunds, who were in Florida for a business-related conference, stopped by Edie and Jack's condo which overlooks New Smyrna Beach. Edie says they love living in Florida six months of the year. ...Charlie and **Betty Broadbent Brown** had the fun of hosting three undergraduates when the Middlebury choir came to Philadelphia to sing March 29. Harry Rezzemini '91, Cynthia Niiler '89, and Elise Rodman '91 stayed with us and caught us up on what's happening on campus. **Dave** and Irmy Nierhaus '48 **Stebbins** were among those attending the choir concert at the Church of the Saviour in Philadelphia. ...We also talked to a few classmates at the Philadelphia Middlebury Phonathon on April 19, 1988.

George Snow has been retired from Gulf and Western for three years now. He and wife Georgia enjoy living in Stroudsberg, Pa.—gateway to the Pocono Mountain resort area. ...**Catherine Perrins Robertson** is working full time as a "temp" secretary. She enjoys the diversity. ...**Mary Whitney Cassedy** is teaching full time at Kimball Union Academy. She has a class of lively 15-year-olds who are learning English literature and how to write, under her tutelage. ...**Lois Hofmann Blittersdorf** is enjoying selling real estate in Pittsford, Vt. She moved to a smaller house in Pittsford last April. ...**Jean Peirce Verville** (45 Bow Bog Road, Bow, NH 03301) and husband John are both retired. Jean taught learning disabled at the University of New Hampshire; her husband worked in the New Hampshire Vocational Rehabilitation Department. Two of their three children are married. The Vervilles say Bow, N.H., was a small town when they moved there, but now it's burgeoning with an influx of new residents. No more deer in their back yard. ...Jane and **Bob Crooks** have built a new home in New Hampshire where they will eventually move from their home in Montclair, N.J. ... **Pete Harris** was honored in June by faculty, students, and graduates alike when he retired after twelve years as medical director of the Northfield-Mt. Hermon Schools. The Harrises have moved to Sanbornton, N.H. Barb's enormous business stock of used books were left behind at Northfield, awaiting a separate van in July. ...Another academic retiree is **Jean Milligan** who retired in June 1987 from her position as dean and professor, University of Vermont School of Nursing. She was appointed dean in 1974 after serving as a faculty member at the School for 19 years. She continues to live in Burlington, Vt., where she has time for travel, visits with family and friends, gardening, reading, and hockey games. Her first trip was to Calgary for the 1988 Winter Olympics.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Winslow Wetherbee, Jr. (Barbara Boyden), 1642 18th St., Cuyahoga Falls, OH 44223, and Will J. Bangs, 119 Bingham Road, Carlisle, MA 01741.*

Janet Kemp Doell and her husband spent 5-1/2 months in Tahiti, poking around the south coast of the island and other nearby islands. In May they were preparing for a summer of sailing to Alaska and back. Next year they plan to sail to Europe. Here's to good sailing! ...**Marian Bailey Allen** reports that they have gone around South America on *The Rotterdam* (the famous voyage that was marooned in the Falkland Islands), have hiked in the mountains of British Columbia (which was breathtaking), and have just returned from a 2-1/2 month trip that started with a safari in Kenya and included a river steamer down the Danube. ...**Margaret Rowland Post** writes that her husband, Avery '46, has spent the last 11 years as president of the United Church of Christ, traveling throughout the United States and many other countries. Peg was able to accompany him on most of the trips, including Great Britain this year when he addressed the General Assembly of the United Reform Church of the United Kingdom. This summer they attended the World Council of Churches Central Committee Meeting in Hanover, West Germany. Peg is a member of the Japanese International Christian University Foundation Executive Committee and chair of the Women's Committee. She was sent with three others to Japan to confer with the International Christian University at their request. The University was founded by Japanese and American ecumenical Christians following World War II. ...**Eleanor Burt Nelson** has retired with husband Bill to Bella Vista, Arkansas. She was a *Chicago Tribune* reporter for 13 years and now writes a weekly column for the *Benton County Daily Democrat*. Her article about a woman who conquered a speech defect at the age of 60 and went on to be named the first runner-up in the Ms. Senior American Pageant appeared in the July issue of *Lady's Circle*. ...**Ruth Taylor Wilcoxson** reports that you *can* teach an old dog new tricks. She has been promoted to service representative, after taking a qualifying test given by the Department of Employment Security in Illinois. Daughter Leslie Taylor Wilcoxson graduated June 11 from Loyola University School of Medicine and was beginning a residency in general surgery at the University of Illinois Medical Center in Chicago. Son Keith will soon finish his master's degree from Florida Institute of Technology. ...**Elizabeth Casey Wallace, Ann Robinson Walker, Mary Wisotzkey McClellan, Alice Frederickson Porter**, and Barbara Rupp Lister '46 got together in May for their 35+ annual luncheon in New York. Among other things, they settled the state of the arts, state of the union, and state of the world. ...Having never been able to attend one of these mini-reunions, **Elise Van Leuven Morehouse** had a fine reunion with them in New York. She reports that there is life after retirement. Her first adventure was a walking trip in Scotland, where she especially enjoyed the fun of feeding orphaned lambs. Her husband, Dick, is still working although he has one toe in the retirement door. Lee couldn't wait for him to go off to China, so she went off without him. Her daughter, Jamien '73, recently gave birth to twin boys, making a fine family of four sons. Along with many of us, Lee hopes to be back for the 1990 reunion. ...Having moved from the East four years ago, **Roy H. Kinsey** reports that he and wife Bev have a live-in love-affair with Arizona where they are close to all that the western mountain states have to offer. Bev is involved in work at the Heard Museum, Herb Society, Nature Conservancy, plus planning trips through the West. Roy splits his time between a consulting business in plastics application development and serving with their local sheriff's posse. ...**Elizabeth Allen Heine**'s husband, Bill, passed away three weeks after our 40th Reunion. For those who were there, you may recall that they won the Grandchildren's Award (they had 13, counting "step-grands," and now it's 14). She now splits her time between Singer Island, Fla., and New Jersey, visiting families and enjoying the tennis courts and golf courses. She also offers to help with our next reunion and hopes that even more will attend. ...**Craig Rowan** recently celebrated 40 years of veterinary practice (mostly beef cattle) in Weiser, Idaho. You may remember that Craig received the 1986 Idaho Veterinarian of the Year award. ...The day **Paula Knight Jeffries** wrote us, she and husband Donald were leaving for London, Frankfurt, Nairobi, and other exotic places. We await a report on their trip. ...**Priscilla Hodges Heald** reports that her status is quo. Retired from her physical therapy job in Chester, Vt., for several years, she now enjoys the retirement lifestyle along with husband Norman. ...In Brockton, Mass., **James J. Conley** is still working and enjoying Cape Cod, and the grandchildren when he gets a chance. ...**Jean Hickman Fernow** is still enjoying her part-time job as church secretary because it lets her do fun things like going on an Alaskan cruise and a two-week tour of five European countries in October. ...**Marjorie Watson Haller** writes that they are in the process of buying their retirement home on Cape Cod. She will retire in January, but hopes to continue doing some work as a consultant for the computer company she has been working for. She plans to spend winters in Florida, spring and fall at the Cape, and summers in Maine. It's a lot of moving around, but she loves it. ...**Peter Q. McKee** is still associate headmaster at Phillips Academy/Andover, and still teaches as much physics as time allows. Pete and Jean (Crawford '46) plan to retire in late 1989, do some traveling, and get involved in a lot of projects they haven't had time for. He reports they might even take up golf! ...Donald and **Dorothy Fitch Munn** retired as of June 1987. They have purchased an RV and are enjoying touring the country. ...Fulfilling a long-time dream, **Ruth Hanson Cleveland** spent five weeks in Australia and New Zealand last year. This year she reports a six-week journey, traveling in Austria, Germany, Switzerland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and France. At home, they keep busy with church volunteer work, choral singing, and providing a location for their three sons to congregate. ...In November 1987, Dr. **Roderick P. Grant** volunteered his services as an optometrist in a refugee camp in Thailand. Rod's wife accompanied him to help in dispensing the glasses. Their work was done in conjunction with the Rotary International 3-H (Health, Hunger, and Humanity) program. ...Since retiring from the economic analysis department of Lessona Corporation in 1977, **Barbara Drury Sand** has been enjoying their three children and seven grandchildren. Also she and husband Barrett have enjoyed a rented summer place in Jamestown, across from Newport, R.I., each summer. They have extended it to weekends during the last two winters, since it is only one-half mile from their home. Their favorite pleasures include the ocean, tennis tournaments, America's Cup races, Tall Ships, mansions, etc., as well as boating in their 18-foot motorboat. ...Dr. **Edward** and Dot Cleary '44 **Cooke** have moved into a new home (778 Reed Paint Circle, Naples FL 33963) in the Vanderbilt Beach area of Naples. After serving 12 years as elected county treasurer of Allegheny County (Pittsburgh and environs), he returned to full-time professor at the University of Pittsburgh, but in 1985 opted to take early retirement, becoming professor emeritus of political science. The Cookes were off to Scandinavia and Russia on a tour in June 1987. ...**Howard Quirk** is retiring after 21 years as executive officer of Victoria Foundation in Montclair, N.J. During that period, $40 million was granted to local institutions, ranging from community schools in Newark's inner city to establishing a special fellowship at Rutgers University to the preservation of New Jersey's Pinelands. In his next career, Howard will join wife Barbara as a full-time volunteer. Barbara gives service to church, local YWCA, the Red Cross, and the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom. Howard's efforts will go to the Cathedral of St. John the Divine (as tour guide and writer) and the Frost Valley YMCA Camp and Conference Center (as fund raiser and general factotum). Their four children are grown and are all engaged in the non-profit sector. Their two-year-old grandson is still pondering his career options. ...Bob and **Lois Faulkner Dawson** have been retired in Hendersonville, N.C., for two years. They now constantly ask themselves what they did *before* they reached the time of "relaxation." They love it in the Blue Ridge Mountains more every day. From their deck, they can look over Carl Sandburg's Big Glassy Mountain, which rises behind his home. Their biggest pleasure is hiking the many wonderful mountain trails, with Big Glassy their special local favorite. After many years of living far from their three children, their two daughters have followed them to the mountains. Daughter Debbie and her husband run two beautiful leather goods shops called King Tut Treasures in Hender-

sonville. There are four grandchildren, including Debbie's three and Melissa's 2-year-old daughter, all close by. ...**Richard E. Hoisington** has retired from his position as manager, technical services, Woodlands department, International Paper Company—N.E. region. He spent 33 years working as a forester in northern Maine for Great Northern Paper Company and International Paper Company. He now lives in East Livermore, Maine. ...**Ann Robinson Walker**'s husband, Bill, still works three days a week, but she is retired and thoroughly enjoying her relatively unscheduled days. Last fall they took a Lindblad tour through China, which included a fascinating visit to a commune outside Shanghai, a trip up the Yangtze River, and visits to other towns, as well as the Great Wall. Having inherited a sizable combined family, Bill and Ann are not at a loss for athletic events, ballet recitals, birthdays, etc. ...Another sad news item was the death of Lydia Stokes Willits, wife of **Robin Willits**. Her obituary in the *Boston Globe* describes Lydia as "a peace activist and longtime referee of field hockey games in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.... She was 63. As a paralegal, Mrs. Willits advised young men of their rights and options under Selective Service laws. She supported Beyond War, the peace group, and was an active member of the Dover (N.H.) Friends Meeting for the past 23 years and of the Wellesley Friends Meeting in Massachusetts for 13 years previously." Lydia held a degree in nursing from Skidmore and also taught figure skating and tennis at the University of New Hampshire. She was a woman with an unusual range of talents and abilities. ...From our news solicitation, one anonymous note was received: "At Muhlenberg College (I am a continuing student), my French professor is Dr. Wixon, who received her master's degree at Middlebury College. Best wishes to anybody who remembers me." ... Two classmates live in nearby Bethlehem, Pa.: **Barbara Platou Gerra** and **Esther Kennedy Graf.** Please identify yourself! ...**William** and **Marilyn Knust Calder** have moved to their new house overlooking the Laurel Valley near Ligonier, Pa., now that Bill is retired. They love it—fields, barns, stables, and horses!—and so do their children and four grandchildren. Bob '68, their oldest, recently attended his 20th Reunion at Middlebury. Bill and Marilyn were taking a trip to Alaska in July and will hopefully send along some news of their trip for a future column. ...**R.S. (Stan) Speck** (AB—MIDD, MD—BU) writes: "On March 31, 1988, I finally retired from my appointment in the department of microbiology of the School of Medicine at the University of California in San Francisco, after a term of 38 years and 9 months, with some time off for sabbaticals in Philadelphia, London, and Tripoli in Libya, and a spell in the Korean War (served in a research laboratory in Oakland, Calif.). Now I am out to pasture or what they call 'Professor Emeritus'! So now I am devoting full time to the caring and feeding of my book collections for as long as time is left to me, and perhaps more traveling, especially to the South of France (Provence) where I still make use of the fine French I learned at Middlebury!" ...**Carol Chamberlayne Kimball** (1109 East State St., Ithaca, NY 14850) continues to enjoy her part-time psychotherapy practice, now in its sixth year. She is pleased to be resuming her lifelong interest in choral singing by joining the community chorus. ...After retiring in June 1986, Ernie and **Ruth Reynolds Simon** moved to the Uplands Retirement Community in Pleasant Hill, Tennessee, where they bought and renovated a lovely house in a woodsy setting. Ernie is retired from the ministry of the United Church of Christ. They are enjoying many pleasant associations and the country lifestyle. Their two sons, Stuart (36) and Mark (34) have both earned doctorates in music. They have one daughter-in-law and no grandchildren. ...**Carol Jacobs** was one of our classmates with whom we had lost touch. We're glad to have an address for her now: 149 W. Hilliard Lane, Eugene, OR 97404. ...**Jean Lacey Patterson** sent in a synopsis of her life since Middlebury, which has definitely been an interesting one. She graduated a year early ("because of the lure of war jobs") and worked at Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution as a mathematician working with underwater explosives. There she met Ernest Patterson whom she married in December 1945. At Madison, Wis., Ernie received his Ph.D. in biochemistry, while Jean worked for the Jet Propulsion Lab. Moving east in 1949, Ernie held a variety of positions at Lederle Laboratories in Pearl River, N.Y., until his retirement in 1985. The birth of their third child, Andrew, "marked a split in my life and even personality. A fluke occurred with his birth, an anomalous cerebral hemorrhage which nearly killed me at 28, but from which I recovered over the ensuing years." She later earned a degree in reading from Hunter College, NYC, and took a full-time position teaching reading to difficult boys (ages 6 to 18) in Sparkill, N.Y. When that school closed, she began teaching foreign students in public schools around Rockland County. She discovered she loved teaching English as a Second Language and continued teaching K-12 until joining her husband in retirement in 1986. In March 1987 she began studying the Hungarian language and mapped out a route through Hungary and eastern Austria which enabled Jean and daughter Martha to do the Grand Tour for three weeks. They visited two brothers, students from her E.S.L teaching, who had returned to their native Budapest. They sampled the delights of six "conditorei," traveled on the Orient Express, and had a superb vacation. She also enjoys swimming and donates her efforts to her local Literacy Volunteers. Thanks for catching us up, Jean. ...Seattle Pacific University passed a resolution on May 20, 1988, in recognition of the service of **George E. McDonough** (B.A. University of California, Berkeley; M.A., The Johns Hopkins University; M.Div., The Starr King School for the Ministry, Graduate Theological Union, Berkeley; M. Libr., Graduate School of Library and Information Science, University of Washington, Seattle), thereby bestowing upon him the status of Emeritus Professor of English. For more than two decades he has been a professor in the School of Humanities at Seattle. His varied and distinguished career has included serving on the staff of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution and Joint Task Force of the Atomic Bomb Project, Bikini Lagoon, Marshall Islands; in the U.S. Army; teaching at Lewis and Clark College, Portland State University and Cascade College (all in Oregon); Chicago State University, the University of Maryland, the University of Washington, and Johns Hopkins; and directing the libraries of both Hamline University in St. Paul, Minn., and Seattle Pacific University. His lists of honors and publications are equally impressive, and we congratulate him on all his accomplishments.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Roy E. Coombs, Jr. (Fran Tenney), 30 Fern Place, Berkeley Heights, NJ 07922, and Mrs. Albert S. Johnston (Eileen Luz), 54 Old Army Road, Bernardsville, NJ 07924.*

"Things are on an even keel," writes **Jane Drury MacLeod**. "Everyone healthy and busy with job, family, and the works. In the summer we spent a week at a Scottish Institute in Northern California, and then we went camping with a large group of friends at Lake Powell. Our 10/1/87 earthquake gave us a good shake, rattle, and roll, but no damage—even though we are only 20 miles from the damaged areas you saw on TV. Thanks, although belatedly, to the committee that arranged our 40th Reunion." ...We liked **Kay Craven**'s clever appeal for funds: "Don't be cowed by paper work, Class of '46. Reach for your pen now and make your annual giving check to Middlebury." Hope you did just that! ...**Barbara Rupp Lister** enjoys local politics and has been on the staff of a Suffolk County, N.Y., Democratic legislator. She works part time except during a campaign when, in her own words, "It's wild." She misses those '46er lunch meetings in New York City, "back in the dark ages" when our children were very young and it was hard to get away. She did enjoy a May meeting in the city with **Jane Laux Holt** and some members of the Class of '45—Betty Casey Wallace, Mary Wisotzkey McClellan, Alice Frederickson Porter, and Ann Robinson Walker. According to Barb, **Libby Carr Scott** has stopped teaching in Detroit and is enjoying her retirement. ...Also retired from teaching are Bill and **Kelly DeLong Desmond**. Bill taught English and Kelly taught high school math for 16 years. Since retirement, they have moved to Claryville, N.Y., a small town in the Catskills—with little more than a Post Office and a general store—where they are enjoying seeing wild turkeys and deer in their own back yard. Kelly is serving as president of the local branch of AAUW. Wrote Kelly, "This was the year we finally did ski in Switzerland. Thank goodness we chose Zermatt, one of the few areas with good snow cover." ...Jack and **Barbara Flink Ewels** are still enjoying their retirement. Although they have decided to continue to live in Mendham, N.J., they have had wild turkeys eating under their bird feeder—and too many deer. Unfortunately, here in New Jersey, as the wooded areas are developed, the deer eat our shrubbery, flowers, and vegetables, and really are a problem. The Ewels' three-week tour of England, Scotland, Wales, and Switzerland proved to be exciting, as was their return visit to Bermuda. While in Florida, the Ewels stopped in to see Ross and **Vava Stafford Brown** who (with their golden retriever) are still "at home" on their boat. After years of living as sailors, they have recently converted from sails to a 48-foot long-range cruiser and are planning to spend six months in the Bahamas. ...Al and I (**Eileen Luz Johnston**) are thrilled to be the grandparents of a girl! We have three sons and our first three grandchildren were boys! We enjoyed our camera safari to Kenya where we petted a domesticated white rhino and were chased (thank goodness we were in the van) by a wounded black rhino.

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Class Secretaries: *Rev. and Mrs. George H. Booth (Joanne Buckeridge), 3515 N. Washington Blvd., #401, Arlington, VA 22201.*

Fred Williams resigned in June 1987 from the chairmanship of the department of history, Michigan State University, and began a one-year administrative leave, after which he was planning to retire. In addition to writing, editing, and lecturing, he continues to conduct general officers on staff rides over Civil War battlefields, such as Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. "Last spring brought many unexpected rewards. I received a Distinguished Service Award from the Spartan ROTC Battalion, the Outstanding Civilian

Service Medal from the Department of the Army, and the Senior Class Council named me the Outstanding Faculty Member for 1987." The Williamses plan to maintain their residence in East Lansing, spend summers at their home on Walloon Lake, and devote time to travel. Their four children live in Michigan, also. Their other interests include golf, boating, hunting, fishing, and hiking. Along with being ardent sport fans, they enjoy lectures, concerts, and plays. ...**Janet Rogers Enzmann** is still in southern California where she continues to enjoy being an elementary school librarian. Son Ed is a "soph at UCLA and daughter Heidi in grad school at UCLA. When the rest of our classmates are grandparents, we are still putting kids through college. So much for middle-age motherhood!" They still make desert trips with the land-sailing crowd, and went to an international meet in England last year, staying on for a tour before returning home. ...Milt and **Laura-Lee Hopkins Pike** recently returned to Mt. Pleasant, Mich., from a month's trip to Egypt, Tanzania, and Kenya. "In East Africa the colors of the birds were unbelievable, while you are so close to lions, giraffes, elephants, etc., you think you can touch them. Thousands of wildebeests, along with zebras and gazelles, were beginning their migration. A sight one never forgets." ...**Adrienne Northam Fluckiger** of Seaford, N.Y., became director of the Seaford Public Library in 1986. She had a great time on an Elderhostel trip to Greece, which she describes as a wonderful way to travel and learn. It was also "encouraging to see 80-year-olds scrambling up and down the ruins," she reports. She met **Alice Ashley Costello** and **Betty Galloway Masterson** in NYC not long ago. ...The now-retired **Janet Kraft West** reports a busy life of volunteer work, such as the food bank program, and plans to be active in politics this year. She saw **Betsy Hornaday Fry** recently. Janet was traveling to England and Austria in late summer and perhaps to Africa in late winter. ...Bob and **Jane Valentine Talbert** have had no problem adjusting to retirement in Encinitas, Calif., where they are near their sons, John and Rob. "The wonderful weather here makes it possible for us to pursue our interests of walking and wildflowers all year round. What a joy after the rigors of Illinois winters." ...**John E. Gordon** (6 James Hill Drive, Keene, NH 03431) worked for 31 years for American Cyanamid Company in the Bound Brook, N.J., plant, retiring in 1982 as the technical manager for the intermediates mfg. dept. From '82 to '88, John worked as department administrator for the Rutgers University department of chemistry. He is now seeking a start for career #3 (and time to enjoy life) in Keene, N.H., where he moved to be with son John, Jr., and his wife, Elizabeth, and two "really great" grandchildren, Kristin and Michael. He has already found three Middlebury grads in Keene. ...Writing from Denver, **Sally McCullough Sterritt** says she and Graham spent "a memorable two weeks in Vermont last fall, hiking inn to inn, which combined days on the Long Trail with solid comfort at various inns along the way at night. Vermont was beautiful!" Graham loves retirement and Sally has been a volunteer at the zoo, "a continuing learning experience." ...**Robert J. Brinning** won't be easy to find as he moves between his condo in Naples, Fla., to Colorado (where he and wife Marilyn will be helping with a third grandchild) to his workshop where he's "into furniture building—copying antiques," to cruising along the Maine coast in summer. They sail a "B-40 sailboat Cygnus, built in Southwest Harbor, Maine (see cover *Yachting*, December '87)." ...Another Californian, **Pat Harvey Oehler**, finds that "Midd Revisited was the biggest surprise last year, with **Bobby Van Aken Smith, Fran Swain Moretti**, and **Jackie Simon Moore** (and did we feel *old*!). We liked it so well we'll return in a few years. It's sure changed." A retired lab technician, Pat enjoys music, golf, travel, friends and family, especially her two married sons. She spent a weekend visiting Frank and **Floralie King Millsaps** in Salt Lake City where they had great cross-country skiing. ...**Eric Bunzel** married in 1985, several years after the death of his first wife of 27 years. Since 1963 he has worked for C. Tennant & Sons in New York. In 1972 Cargill, Inc., bought the company and in 1978 he was transplanted to his present location in Minneapolis. ("Fortunately, Laida loves the snow," which, alas, Eric detests.) "I handle the international side, being president of Cargill Ferrous International, which means most of the time I empty waste paper baskets. This is especially so since we have paper recycling even within the office. I still travel 50- to 60,000 miles a year, but the older I get, the less appealing it becomes." ...**Dan Colyer** is a marketing manager for DuPont in Wilmington, Del., while living on a farm in Chester County, Pa. Two of his children live in that area, also while two others live in Montana and Spain. He and his wife recently enjoyed a nature tour in Australia where they visited with crocodiles, camels, koalas, penguins, kangaroos, wallabies, duck-billed platypuses, and innumerable birds.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Benjamin L. Smith (Fran Van Cleve), P.O. Box 1307, Pahrump, NV 89041, and Stewart Washburn, 60 Lakeview Place, Fairfield, CT 06430.*

Sixty-three of us, give or take, augmented by about 35 spouses, dormed in newly-refurbished Painter and Le Chat and celebrated our 40th Reunion. Even though unable to attend, **Liz Bredenberg Ness** summoned us to the proper Field House registration booth Friday afternoon, via a superb "1948" banner-tapestry, her own cross-stitch creation. Following the reception and buffet there, many gathered at our class social in Battell dining hall, alias Coltrane Lounge. Saturday morning brought traditional events: class photo, march up Chapel Walk led by marshal **Bob Andersen**, Reunion Convocation, rapping and tapping, and "Walls of Ivy." We were grateful for the map showing the route to Mister Ups restaurant where the terrace overlooking the Otter was the perfect site for our banquet, emceed by **Fred Johnston**. Favors provided by **Tom Johnson** included a color picture postcard reproduction of his "Old Stone Row, Middlebury College." Back in the Field House, the big band, Vermont Jazz Ensemble, treated our memories to "Moonlight in Vermont," while **Dick Buonerba**, prompted by those nearby, repeated his 'good evening...welcome' message, delivered during the Panthers' theme song. At Sunday morning chapel, the choir included '48ers **Jean Huey Gustafson, Bob** and **Marya Steele Kellogg, Anne Grimshaw Kempers, Don** and **Nan Weale McGuire, Seab Short**, and **Marilyn Drake White**. There were more than several of us salty-cheeked as we filed out following the Benediction so familiar from our student years' Sunday vespers. Congratulations and thanks are due reunion co-chairs **Bob Andersen** and **Marge Lehmann Stillman** and to coordinators **Perry Maurer Thompson** (class registration) and **Walt Nelson** (class social). We did have a marvelous time! One non-reunion note: After 33 years with the Savings Bank of Manchester (Conn.), president since 1975 **William R. ("Ace") Johnson** retired in March. Not severing ties completely, he will continue as a director of the bank. Finally, your class secretaries are anxious to broadcast your news through this column; please help to keep us informed.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. George A. Platt (Rachel Adkins), 682 Mendon Road, Pittsford, NY 14534, and John H. Valentine, Jr., 566 Acton St., Carlisle, MA 01741.*

Don Bates reports that his golf team from the Berlin (Conn.) High School won the Connecticut state championship with an overall record of 28 victories and four losses. His career win total of over 500 is second in the nation. Our congratulations to Don on a job well done.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert T. Davison (Jacqueline Brooks), 86 Spring St., Lexington, MA 02173 (617-862-3282), and Dexter C. Whittinghill, Jr., 24 Burroughs Road, Lexington, MA 02173 (617-862-7738).*

Very sad news was received during the spring: Our Class mourns the recent deaths of **Thomas F. Halpin, T. William Hentz, Priscilla Wood MacLean,** William ("Billy") J. McNamara '51, and Richard D. Whittinghill '52. Our sincere sympathy is extended to their families and friends. ...**Al Craz** reports that "all aspects of family life are well" at 54 Nelson Ave., Blue Point, NY 11715; 516-363-5351. "Son Pete '75 has successful custom furniture and cabinetry business in NYC.... For many years I have collected the significant works of writer Sherwood Anderson, and plan someday to give the collection to Midd.... Since retiring in 1985 from English teaching and department chair at Northport High, I went back to college to become a paralegal, specializing in litigation, [and have become] director, Paralegal Services, for Speno, Goldman, Goldberg, Corcoran and Steingart, P.C. [wow, that's a mouthful], in Mineola, N.Y. Change has been revealing [and I] have discovered arch criminal-types we sometimes represent are often a few cuts above in character/ethics some school administrators and board members. So it goes!" ...**Walt Paterson** survived his tenth tax season, as self-employed CPA in Norwalk, CT 06851. He and wife Lin continue at waterfront condo #10 on Island Drive (telephone 203-838-5005). "Retired, and returned to CPA after long years in corporate finance. After a few years of working for myself, I wonder why I ever did anything else. Lin is president of Appleton and Lange, a leading medical publisher.... I go on her business trips, when they hit our favorite golf resorts. We'll take our eighth consecutive summer trip to Scotland to play the world's best courses. Sorry to hear Midd is losing [Dean] Erica [Wonnacott], an old high school classmate." Walt seems to have everything pretty much together. Best wishes for continued good health and full activities. ...**Bob Roemer** retired from Wheaton Glass three years ago, after 35 years of marketing-sales service. "Started my own architectural design firm and have been busier than I wanted to be. Much of my work seems to be kitchen designing, which I like best. Also sold my 14-room farm in favor of a four-room cottage—which I'm about to expand into a nine-room habitat. Am doing a bit of coping this past year with my terminally-ill, 89-year-old mother. Rough for all! Took computer course at spring Alumni College. The regenerating influence of those hills, Bread Loaf,

and the main campus is unbelievable. Hear occasionally from classmates **Dave Dale** (son's recent marriage) and **Lois Rapp McIlwain** (in Philadelphia), plus '51 DU brothers Mal MacGregor (in Pittsburgh) and John Whitton (three children, all Midd grads: John III '78, Susan Whitton Goodenough '79, and Louise '88)." ...**Chuck Mutti** (1142 Sea Hunt Drive, Vero Beach, FL 32963; unlisted phone) writes, "Retirement here, post-real estate career, has exceeded our expectations, with about all we require at this advanced stage of life: part-time work as tax preparer with H. & R. Block, daily workouts at local health club, fishing, golfing, walking beach with dog, and attending L.A. Dodgers spring training, plus their Class A farm team's regular season games (6,000-seat stadium is an exhausting 10-minute ride, with parking in adjacent grapefruit grove). Vero Beach has an outstanding base for retirement, with warm climate, leisurely pace, no state income tax or parking meters, liquor stores open on Sundays. Fishing superb in Indian River, ocean and Gulf. Tarpon trip scheduled for Boca Grande. Hope to return to Acapulco where last two trips produced near-record sailfish, and wife boated 142-pound Pacific sail. To escape July-September humidity, we board in Chester, Vt., with dinners and evenings with **Elwells, Ellises**, and **Frank Wurm**." Sounds like Chuck should be president of Vero Beach Chamber of Commerce! ...Retired (1974) Lt. Cmdr. **Jack Roddy** and wife Louise (Sammons '53) celebrated their 20th year in Hawaii with a seven-day cruise aboard the *USS Independence*. "Louise recovering from second major operation in one year. Am presently Commander of American Legion Post #9, plue Forty-and-Eight #305 organization. Love every minute of retirement in USA's paradise-on-earth," at 407 Iliwahi Loop, Kailua, Oahu, HI 96734 (808-254-4591). Although Jack and Louise fly to USA East Coast, they are assertive PR reps for the Islands: "Nowhere in the world can compare overall. We enjoy all sports, but o/s ice fishing and hockey. No heating, no A/C, no fancy clothes, plus the cleanest free air and beaches in 50 states. Some overcrowding in downtown Honolulu and Waikiki, similar to mainland, and the highest food prices in USA, but great weather and friendly folks. Everyone should visit here sometime. 'Aloha mei loa'—Hi to my KDR brothers!" ...**DCW** doing fine! Accepted a golden handshake that I could not refuse on April first from Nashua Corporation. The "freedom" is unbelievable! Starting to smell the flowers and catch up on the former-postponables. After three major companies and 37 years of 4-6 a.m. alarms, and 12-13-hour portal-to-portals, it's "yippie." Tell you more after I get over the culture shock, restake my turf around the house-'n-yard, and fully realize what I did. Cheers, Gang! ...**Jacqueline Brooks Davison** turned to the telephone for news and called **Joan Pratt Tillman Prouty** in Blacksburg, Va. Joan was very pleased to announce that she was married in December 1987 to R. Bruce Prouty. After teaching high school math for 17 years, she is about to retire and can hardly wait to start some serious traveling. Joan's oldest child, Janet, works for Social Security in Chicago; middle child David is an electrical engineer in Columbia, Md.; and youngest Barbara graduated from the University of Virginia Medical School in May, got married in June, and is now an intern at Vanderbilt University Medical Center in Nashville, Tenn. Joan should be a very proud mama! ...**Meg Fohring German** finally got off the phone so I could get through to catch up on her news. She still lives on Riverside Drive in N.Y.C. and keeps very busy with volunteer jobs, organizing fund raisers, and traveling. As president of the City Gardens Club of N.Y.C. for the past two years, Meg ran a house and garden tour with help from **Pat Bonfield**, who stood guard at architect Paul Rudolph's home. The tour raised enough money to underwrite the costs of sending 40 urban classroom teachers to the National Environment Workshop in Greenwich, Conn. In addition to raising money, the Garden Club collects specimens for teaching kits, supports community gardens, and promotes awareness of the environment. Her year's travels included a month in Japan, visiting Kyoto and Tokyo, and renewing past friendships. Meg was twice honored with invitations to her Japanese friends' homes for dinner. This is unusual because the Japanese do most of their entertaining outside the home (for fear that their home is unworthy). A very special tour of Argentina gave her entre into private homes and a lunch at the Jockey Club in Buenos Aires. One side trip was to a ranch nestled in 12,000 acres! Two weeks of skiing at Jackson Hole, Wyoming, rounded out her travels. I nominate Meg class travel agent! Ask her about places to go: she has been there and knows people to call. But Meg please set aside the first weekend in June 1990 for our 40th! ...It was so late when I finished chatting with Meg that I decided to call **Barbara McLaren Boucher** in Denver, Colo., to take advantage of the time difference. Barb, having lived in Colorado for 38 years, really feels and thinks like a Westerner. When she visits the East Coast, she gets that closed-in feeling. Over the years, Barb has been a director of a pre-school, done lay counseling for her church, and worked as a patient care representative interviewing patients to assess the quality of the hospital's services and nursing care. She is now seriously considering going back to school for an M.A. in social work. A divorce last year has meant she had to make many new and sometimes difficult adjustments. It also troubles her to have her mother, who is 86, still living alone in far-away New Jersey. Her three kids (two of whom went to Midd—Peter '76 and Elizabeth '79) live in Connecticut, Oregon, and Kansas. Still active in sports, Barb prefers cross-country skiing to downhill, loves to hike, and played tennis until she fell and injured her shoulder. She promises to put aside that closed-in feeling and make our 40th in 1990. ...By the time you read this, we (the Davisons) will be on our way to Vienna, Prague, and Budapest—clutching travel suggestions and names of people to call from Meg. Reunion idea: Let's all bring along ten slides of home or travel to show during a lull or at a time when we need to catch our breath. ...A memorial fund has been established for **Priscilla Wood MacLean** and contributions in her memory may be sent to Gordon C. Perine '49, Box 500, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Her friends hope to see this fund grow in order to purchase many books in her memory for the Starr Library.

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Higgins, Jr. (Jean Maintain), 44 Cabot St., Winchester, MA 01890, and Benito G. Barsanti, 70 Plymouth Road, Wakefield, MA 01880.*

We have been informed of the passing of **Bill McNamara** on March 3 and of Priscilla Wood Maclean '50 on March 11. We send our sincere condolences to the families. Our thoughts and prayers are with them during this trying time. ...**Ed Coppinger** has been named senior account executive for the New England division of Ris Paper Company, headquartered in Woburn, Mass. Ed has 31 years of experience in the paper industry and was formerly vice president of sales for WWF Paper Corporation. ...**Don Axinn** is in the news again at both Hofstra University and Midd. At Hofstra he has established an endowment for special studies in ecology and conservation with special application to the environmental concerns of Long Island. At Midd the Donald Everett Axinn Chair in Creative Writing has been established with a major gift to the College's endowment. In addition his gift will make possible an annual student prize for writing, as well as an annual Axinn lecture to be delivered by a poet or writer of distinction. ...The College keeps track of alumni who have attended Middlebury events around the country (although attendees are only noted if they sign in). In January, **Charlotte Clark Hay** and **Beth Huey Newman** met up at the Hockey Tournament Reception in Lake Forest, Ill. It appears that **Bob Delaney** was our only classmate who registered at Winter Weekend at the Snow Bowl. We know ther were more of you there—next time, sign in to give the Class of '51 more credit for turning out at alumni events!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert Francoeur (Mary Halsted), 456 Gurney, Lake Bluff, IL 60044, and Al Mutti, 57 Crooked Trail Road, Rowayton, CT 06853.*

Due to the wonderful number of responses we received to our request for news, only half will be featured in this column and half in the next one. We await news from those who haven't written. ...**Shirley Herrman Andrews** is a flute teacher in Concord, Mass., when she's not traveling. Shirley went to Africa with her daughter, Peggy, and "climbed to the very top of Mt. Kilimanjaro." Then, in another burst of energy, she took a trip to southern Mexico where she visited the rain forest and Lacandon Indian village, as well as the Mayan ruins of Yaxchilan. Shirley sees **Carol Holmes Phillips** who is a part-time library aide, while husband John runs retirement seminars at the New England Life Insurance Company. "Holmsie's" penchant for physical activity has not diminished. She skis, bikes, hikes, and climbs (on foot and bike). If I counted correctly, there are four Phillips children, three in-laws, and two grandchildren. Holmsie also sent news of others: **Al Hildreth Rand** was cruising the coast of Maine with her husband, Pete. **Betty Schimmat Andrews** is still a nurse in Orlando, Fla. **Emily Webb Leavitt** traveled with her daughters to Paris and then to Togo, Africa, to visit her son, Peter. **Ron Prinn** is now an Episcopal minister in Salem, N.H. Holmsie had lunch with **Lorna Bowlby West** and **Jane Rupp Cooke**. Lorna is living in Cornwall, England, where she is a choir director and organist in a church. She is also a Hospice worker. Janie is still skiing, according to my daughter, Jennifer, who sees her at master ski events. "Holmsie" also reminded us that the book and movie *Bright Lights, Big City* was written by Jay McInerney, son of Marilyn Murphy McInerney '51. ...**Judy Webster Barton** has bought a condo on Telegraph Hill (1725 Kearny St., #1, San Francisco, CA 94133) with a view of the San Francisco Bay. Her office is still in Burlingame where she sells Hillsborough homes. She recently had a trip through the Panama Canal. ...**Bunny Wells Frisbie** also lives in San Francisco. She and husband Dean are coping with the challenges of raising two teenage boys. She occasionally manages to play a little golf with Dean, and sometimes they sneak off to their condo in Hawaii. ...**MHF** talked to **Phyllis Mortimer Porter** who returned from West Germany for the burial of her dear friend and sister-in-law, **Marion Thomann Mortimer**. "MT" died in December. This is a loss for all of us. Phyl's husband "retired" and is a consultant on what has turned out to be a "longer-than-expected"

project in West Germany. Their address is Gartenstrasse 17, 6242 Konberg, West Germany. (I interviewed your across-the-street neighbor, Susan Robertson, from Konberg just this week, Phyl.) ...**Jane Eaton Meiklejohn** (P.O. Box 1666, Bandon, OR 97411) would like to hear from Marianne Dennis '53. (The College's records list her as Marianne Dennis Philbrick of 113 Angus Way, Centerville, MA 02632.) Jane is the manager of a health food store and is active in a "very vital" community theatre. She spends part of her time working at a marine mammal and raptor rehabilitation center, and she is very "concerned about what's happening to our natural resources, food, and small farm agriculture." ...**Phyllis Dixon** lives in Fort Stockton, Texas. She's interested in the historical preservation and restoration of that town, which was an army garrison on the old cattle trails. As a shop owner, most of Phyl's time is spent in her shop, teaching, buying, selling, and keeping books, but she also swims, does yard work, and attends needlework markets. She saw **Betsy Dillingham Kress** and her husband, Don, when they passed through on their way to visit their children. Betsy and Don are both retired and live in Auburn, N.Y. ...**Marian Olds Precht** writes from Cleveland, Ohio, that she is settling into the 25th dwelling that she has lived in since leaving Middlebury. She serves as a volunteer in the textile department of the Cleveland Museum of Art. She returns to Maine whenever possible for friends and outdoor activities. If you move again, Marion, you might consider either coast and contact **Judy Barton** in San Francisco or **Barbara Cummisky Villet** in Shusan, N.Y. "Peanuts" was recently honored for closing over two million dollars in sales. In addition to selling real estate and serving as a member of the Board of Overseers of Middlebury, "Peanuts" is a member of the editorial board for the New York Academy of Sciences. ...Living in Cambridge, Mass., **Dick MacNair** says he has "retired from Federal Service at the U.S. Army Natick Research, Development, and Engineering Center where I was a supervisor of materials research and development for application in protective clothing. Retirement was a quick decision to take advantage of a limited time early retirement offer, effective in February. Have not had time to reorient, but expect to continue pistol shooting and gardening." Dick would like to hear some news from **Herb Melchior** (listed at 2721 Horsetail Trail, Fairbanks, Alaska 99709). ...**Knight Washburn** is nearing his fourth year as pastor of a Presbyterian church in Niagara Falls, N.Y. He makes bi-annual trips to the Middlebury area. During the summer of 1987, he exchanged with a clergyman from Northern Ireland, 12 miles from Belfast. He is still active in cross-country skiing, swimming, and running. ...**Bob Bowser**, an elementary teacher in Boca Raton, Fla., has a son, Jonathan, who graduated from the U.S. Air Force Academy June 1, 1988. He writes that he and wife Kathy are "most proud of him." Meanwhile, Bob and Kathy hope to open a Montessori preschool this year in Boca Raton. ...**John Pagenstecher**, a residential remodeling contractor in Potomac, Md., writes that he is working too hard! He had to pass up his usual winter vacation of diving and/or skiing, but was hoping to make up for it as a sailor this summer and fall. An obituary for John's father, Peter Hall Walton, appeared in the summer issue of *Middlebury Magazine*. ...**George Sperry** continues in the private practice of medicine. He and wife Rachel are fine. Of their three sons, one is an accountant, another a banker, and the third a medical student. ...**Dick Eddy** and wife Joyce have moved from Avon and are living in a beautiful old home in the picturesque village of Stonington, Conn. Dick is president of the Aries Corporation, publishers' representatives, spending much of his time in the state of Connecticut, but also traveling to many major cities on business. I (**Al Mutti**) have played golf at Dick's condo in Skidaway Island, Ga., and also at various courses in Connecticut. Dick is a member of the PGA Tournament Player's Club in Cromwell, Conn., where he and I recently played. Let me know if you would like to join us. ...**John Bowker** writes from Princeton, N.J., that he hopes I'm not finding the job of class secretary too much of a chore. He finds he misses the job terribly. Sorry, John, I wouldn't give this up for anything—but you may be eligible for a second term in 1992. I have also heard from Class Agent **Tim Budd** who says that his fondest dream is to have 100 percent participation, regardless of the dollar amount, from the Class of '52. You can all make Tim's dream come true by sending him a check immediately. ...Several members of our class attended 1987 Homecoming, including **Ray Ablondi, Steve Baker, Tim Budd, Jeanne Parker Cahill, Lynn McMillen**, and **Barbara Cummiskey Villet**. Attending the Donor Recognition Dinner in New York City last fall were **Walter** and **Sue Goyne Crowell**, **Marty Belden Jackson** and husband Will '51, **Ed Kaplan**, and **Bill Kirby**. I have seen Bill frequently over the years, but haven't heard from Ed or Wally. Send me some news and I will include it in the next column.

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Class Secretary: *Robert C. Kelly, 39 Brewer Parkway, South Burlington, VT 05403.*

More than 50 class members took part in our 35th Reunion. Including spouses and friends, the total number was closer to 75, including Linda and **Dick Allen**, Harriet and **Clark Alvord, Anita Bland Andreasen, Bob Arel, Norm** and Joan Allen '51 **Armour**, Seena and **Dick Brown, Pete Cascio**, Bruce and **Barbara Holme Conroe**, John and **Janet Deakins Diaz**, Gordon and **Pat Pattyson Eckley, Dick Fenton** and his wife, **Lincoln Furber** and Patricia Tice, **Janet Bradley Harris**, Anne and **Alan Kimbell, Bernie Kupilik**, David and **Peggy Schlumpf Lambert**, Judy and **Roger May**, Nancy and **Bob Parker, Charles** and **Pat Heap Rockwell**, Jim '51 and **Ann McGinley Ross, Bob** and **Nancy Peck Royce, Kimberly Smith**, Alan and **Caroline Schindler Strout, Carol Thorndike, Pat Hamilton Todd, Bill** and **Jan Schongar Wagner, Jane Weitzel White**, Betsey and **Gardner Wood, Dick Worthington, Gale Shaw, Don Beers, Bob** and **Corinne Morgan Smith, Charles** and **Sue Valentine Jennings, Ed** and **Dotty Gill Bramley, Taylor** and **Helen Chase Pyke**, Suzanne and Al MacKinnon '52, **Dotty Ransford Patch, Verne Goodwin**, Tim and **Tom Kohlberg**, Tom and **Nancy Hamilton Shepherd, Fish Herring, Irv** and Ellie Hight '51 **Morris, Sue Taylor, Millard Davis** and **Anne Coleman Zehner**. All in all, it was a good turnout and everyone seemed to have a good time. Apologies for the lack of information about where our class would gather after dinner Saturday night and again for breakfast on Sunday morning. If the good Lord is willing and I am still up and around for our 40th, I'll know a lot more about reunion organization! ...Although our much-publicized golf and tennis tournaments never came off, lots of people took advantage of both the golf course and the tennis courts. **Dick Ireland** and I teamed up to show **Chuck Jennings** and **Gale Shaw** how the game of golf is supposed to be played. We won 15 cents each. That's a little less than Dick's niece, Patty Sheehan, earns when she plays golf, but at least we had fun. **Jane Weitzel White, Sandy Ireland, Kim Smith, Clark Alvord, Irv Morris, Norm Armour, Dick Allen**, and **Dick Brown** were among others who played. Whom did I miss? In early Saturday morning tennis matches, I played with top-seeded **Tom Kohlberg**, second-seeded **Dick Worthington**, and dark horse **Buzz Royce**. I also got to hit a few balls with **Kim Smith** and the courts were reportedly filled with various members of the class on Saturday afternoon. ...The **Royces** provided us with a new class banner and the **Jennings** contributed the flowers for the Saturday night banquet tables. ...We received quite a few last-minute letters from people who were unable to make it back to Middlebury. **Clemie Wininger Gregory** had hoped to come but her daughter's high school graduation interfered. She reports that she still has the same husband, same two children, same job, and same address. Perhaps she'll elaborate in her next letter. ...**Sandra Sheffield Pallas** of Broomfield, Colo., reports that she is happily retired and very active in church work, singing, and doing volunteer work at the Boulder Community Hospital, a mental health center, and the Learning to Read Program. Children Geoffrey (29), Dale (27), and Pamela (25) are all gainfully employed, apparently in Colorado. ...**E. Norman Peterson, Jr.**, sent a note and a nice contribution to the Alumni Fund. ...**Sarah Pettibone Dabney** and her husband, Lewis, now live in Laramie, Wyoming, where she is running the department of discharge planning and social services at Memorial Hospital. Lewis is a professor of English at the University of Wyoming. Daughter Elizabeth (24), a graduate of Princeton and the Mannes School of Music in NYC, is hoping for a career in opera. Son Lewis (19) is a freshman at the University of Virginia. ...Dee and **Ginny Reynolds Rowe** spent reunion weekend at Suffield Academy where daughter Jennifer graduated. The good news is that Jennifer will be a freshman at Middlebury this fall. Dee continues to be very active with UConn sports. So what's new? The Rowes have four married daughters and two grandchildren. ...**John Vogel** writes from the American Embassy in Bonn, West Germany, where he has been since 1985. Before that he was involved with NATO in Brussels and with the U.S. Delegation to the U.S.-U.S.S.R. INF Negotiations in Geneva. His four children all live in California. John's current address is U.S. Embassy, Box 285, APO NY 09080. ...I wish we had space to include the entire letter received from **Henrik P. Thommessen**, who is still living in Oslo. He has four grown children by his first wife, and two—Henriette (5) and Kasper (3)—by his bride of seven years, Toril, who is a gynecologist with her own practice. They spend six weeks each year at their summer home in Lillesand and travel at least two weeks. In recent years, they have canoed in the Yukon, crossed Greenland, and almost reached the top of Mount Everest in Nepal! ...**Randi Elise Klippgen**, also of Oslo, sends along best wishes. How about a letter, Randi, to update the class on your life? ...A telegram brought blessings and best wishes from **Ed Perrin**, who is doing a one-month stint as a visiting professor at West China University of Medical Sciences in Chengdu, Peoples Republic of China. Ed married Carol Hendricks in 1956. Their daughter, Jennifer, is married and moving to Portland, Maine; son Scott begins his senior year at Eastern Washington University. Ed earned his Ph.D. in statistics from Stanford in 1960, then taught at the University of Pittsburgh until joining the faculty of the University of Washington in 1962. Then three years as director of the National Center for Health Statistics in Washington found him rubbing elbows with Casper Weinberger and Frank Carlucci, not to mention other members of the elite. Back to

Seattle in 1975. Somewhere over those years, the family spent a year in Buenos Aires and did an around-the-world lecture tour. Thanks, Ed, for the letter and telegram! ...**Kevin O'Connor** sent his best regards from Westwood, Mass., and regretted that he could not be with us. ...Visiting family kept **Bob Westcott**, DDS, from driving up from Glens Falls, N.Y. Bob is still practicing dentistry. He has four grown sons and one daughter, all married except one son. ...**Marilee Wells Reiner** was attending her daughter's graduation from Fordham. Her son, Clark '86, has begun an eight-month trip around the world. Daughter Mary (Barnard '84) recently passed the bar exam and is beginning work for a NYC law firm. Husband Jack is a lawyer in NYC and does volunteer work for the Holy See Mission to the U.N. Marilee is development director for the NYC Mission Society, founded in 1812, which makes it New York's oldest private social service agency. ...Fran and **Frank Sullivan** write from their B&B, The Wild Rose of York (Maine), that the second edition of their travel book, *Budget Dining and Lodging in New England*, was to be on the newsstands during the summer. They, or their reps, visit all of the listings, which I suppose means they endorse them. Frank drives 52 miles to teach biology and science education at Salem (Mass.) State College. The Sullivans spent some time with Lorna Bowlby West '52 in Cornwall, England, last winter. Fran took a water color techniques course from Jerry Foss '54 last spring at the Massachusetts College of Art. ...I hope all you who attended reunion will write and repeat everything you told me. Also we would all appreciate news from those who couldn't make reunion. We might even accept a letter from **George Peck IV**, although he better have a pretty good reason for not showing up. (Making money is not good enough.) ...Our last column indicated that I was going to work part time for a local real estate agency. However, I found that I was keeping too busy with other projects, i.e., The Accounting Game, a fun seminar which teaches a semester of accounting in one day, believe it or not (see the May 13, 1988 *Wall Street Journal*); three spec houses that I'm building with my brother in Burlington; and The Yankee Doodle Motel which we've owned for five years and have yet to make our first buck. It sure has been a good tax shelter though, which means Uncle Sam has more than made up for the cash flow deficit. Diana handles the administrative end of the Motel and, in fact, finds herself making beds whenever the chambermaids don't show up. Son Bruce still works for the Post Office here in Burlington. Incidentally, I'm back with four bachelor sons, in case there are any interested daughters. Son #2, Robbie, is in his third year at the Muse on Nantucket Island. He works as a bartender most of the time and a construction worker some of the time. He plays golf and surfs and generally seems to enjoy life. The oldest of the second batch, Andrew (16), has his driver's license and just finished his sophomore year at Rice High School in South Burlington. He plays football and tennis. Last, but not least, Scott (14) is our budding athlete. He played freshman football and basketball and completed a 12-0 season as the #3 player on the varsity tennis team (the team was defending state champs, but lost in the semi-finals this year). ...It was good to see so many of you at our 35th. Please keep the letters coming!

54 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. John J. Rudd (Elaine Smith), 1035 Walden Blvd. S.E. Palm Bay, FL 32909, and Christopher Van Curan, 1 Standley St., Beverly, MA 01915.*

Russell C. Briggs, M.D., was recently appointed radiologist-in-chief of the Maine Medical Center. He also serves as chairman of the board and president of Radiology Associates, Inc., of Portland. Our X-Ray Xpert! ...**Barbara Whitmore Baldwin** reports that she is practicing law in Concord, N.H., mostly on cases involving land use, zoning and environmental issues throughout New Hampshire. Barbara and Peter '55 continue to enjoy living on Gilmanton hilltop (Box 1375, RFD 3, Gilmanton, Pittsfield, NH 03263), with four horses, two dogs, assorted cats, chickens, ducks, and geese. They have become hooked again on downhill skiing, after a lapse of many years. Peter has a busy practice as a psychotherapist and he teaches part time at Antioch New England in Keene. ...Since **Dick McCoy**'s retirement from Kodak, he and Judy have enjoyed two years of quiet and serenity down in Chatham on Cape Cod. If you are down that way on a sunny day and see an old 1966 restored Mustang convertible with a set of golf clubs in the back seat, it is no doubt the McCoys'. If you were "down under" recently in Australia or New Zealand or Hawaii, you would have seen a very excited couple enjoying their one-month trip. ...**Barbara Brown Underwood** is a Democratic candidate for the U.S. Congress, 2nd District, in the State of New Hampshire. With the right number of votes from the September 13 ballot, she hoped to appear on the ballot for the November national elections. She manages all this from her home up on Sugar Hill in Franconia, N.H. ...**Benjamin H. Walcott** took early retirement in May from the Harvard Dining Services Administration to pursue personal interests on Cape Cod. Those of us looking to buy any real estate in the Osterville area should look up Ben. ...**Eleanor Chapin Cousins** reports that Slim retired in July 1987, after 31+ years with the Commonwealth of Massachusetts,

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Department of Environment. She is still teaching, for a year or two. They are now building a retirement log cabin in Canton, Maine, where the mountain views beat those in southeastern Massachusetts. ...**Virginia Buys Hartwell** attended the Middlebury Alumni College last June, studying water colors with Assistant Professor Jim Butler. She is an assistant in the children's room at the Lenox (Mass.) Library, and helps part time at the circulation desk. ...At the last Winter Weekend you would have seen **Bert Welling** at the College Snow Bowl, looking for others in our class and probably doing some fund raising for the College.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Alton H. Bassett (Joan Tolley), 73 Harriet Drive, Princeton, NJ 08540, and John H. Denny, Sr., 44 Nassau St., Suite 301, Princeton, NJ 08540.*

A fitting title for the following column might be "Grandparents Have More News!" ...**Gordon** and **Judy Berry Brown** are now residents of New Hampshire (P.O. Box 216, Mountain Road, West Ossipee, NH 03890). They're also in the building business: Gordon is putting up modular housing in Carroll County, N.H., and the North Shore of Massachusetts; Judy does the company bookkeeping. Since they belong to the Boston alumni group and interview on the North Shore, they still maintain an apartment at 12 Watson Street in Marblehead. They have four grandchildren, all living in New Hampshire. ...**John Field** is senior vice president of the South Shore Bank in Quincy, Mass. He and Maeve have two children and a grandson. ...David and **Jean Eyles Dolben** have kept the moving companies of America in business. After 24 years criss-crossing the country with Time, Inc., they said farewell to city living and returned to Lufkin, Texas, to work for Temple-Inland, Inc. They plan "to keep the Wheel of Fortune idle for many years" in their new home on 110 Deerfield Drive, Lufkin, TX 75901. It puts them miles closer to Dallas, their two married daughters, and two grandsons. ...**David McKissock** just happened to be in Baltimore for a convention when his grandson was born on October 10, 1987. The second week, grandma Diana Parish McKissock '56 took her "tour of duty" at son Dave's new home. Diana says, "It was a wonderful, if a bit hectic, experience after 25 years!" ...Roger '54 and **Judy Zecher Colton** visited Prague and Budapest for three weeks in spring '87. Judy reports that "Prague is truly beautiful." In their haste to reach Budapest on the autobahn, they were flagged down for speeding. Anticipating red tape and language problems, the Coltons were amazed to find that the Czech soldier who stopped them had actually heard of Minnesota. "North Stars!" he beamed, and waved them on. Roger and Judy spent New Year's in Hawaii, skied in Aspen for two weeks, and rode elephants in Thailand, where daughter Becky was a pediatric nurse in a refugee camp north of Bangkok. All these activities were squeezed in before the arrival of their twin grandsons, born to Alison and Seth Colton '78!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Julia A. King, RR 2, Box 99C, Peterborough, NH 03458, and Edward P. MacDowell, 29 Nimitz Place, Old Greenwich, CT 06870.*

Congratulations are in order for **John Webber** who was elected president of the New England Bar Association in October 1987. ...The Rev. **Charles Miller** has become Vicar of St. Christopher's Episcopal Church in Chicopee, Mass. ...**Cy Anfindsen** writes, "not much news." Then he tells of his oldest son Pete's graduation from Kenyon and son Bruce's junior year (Middlebury) in Madrid, where Cy and family visited at Christmas, going on to Paris for New Year's, then to London where he had reminiscences of his year there. Finally he writes of a merger of his company and a move uptown after an entire business life downtown. Other than that, "not much news." ...**Sally Gerhart Mitchel** says they are "at the period of our lives when we're supporting financially and every other way our kids." Son Rob, a sophomore at RPI, plans a work-study semester with NASA. Their 18-year-old daughter is studying at the School of American Ballet in Manhattan, and was scheduled to perform in *Stars & Stripes* in Spoletto, Italy, during the summer. Sally, who teaches nursery school, has been taking water color courses, something she has always wanted to do. ...**Diane White Matthews** is still gainfully employed with PanAmerican World Airways. Gardening, antiquing, making various trips abroad, and frequent business trips to Washington, D.C., keep her very busy. Dinny was sorry to miss the last reunion but plans to attend the next one. ...**Charlotte Mugford Robinson** continues to teach fourth grade at Greenwich Academy, while her husband works in the Wall Street areas. In NYC, daughter Kim (23) works inthe business end of the Gazebo, a boutique on Madison Avenue. Son Scott, a junior at Duke, ran in the NYC marathon last fall. ...**Tom McKnight** has joined Carlson Commercial in Haverhill, where he will concentrate on marketing industrial properties. This follows 15 years with G.E. and four with the Saudi Cable Company in Saudi Arabia. ...**Judy Phinney Stearns** writes that she still enjoys teaching kindergarten, especially with the new attention being focused on early education. Spare time is spent in a second term as chairman of the Republican Town Committee. Judy enjoys most weekends at their Bridgewater, Vt., home, and keeps up that "strong Vermont connection." ...Woodstock, N.H., is still the "North Country" home turf of **Bob Keating**. He and Judy operate a resort there, while the kids are extricating themselves (slowly) from the nest. Bob has a limited law practice and spends an increasing amount of time as chairman of Loon Mountain. ...**Bill Ellis** has been named president of the Northfield Savings Bank, having been with the bank since 1982 as senior vice president in charge of lending and operations. He was named executive vice president in 1987. ...And now, thanks to an addition to its computer program, the College can keep track of us alums who attend College functions, wherever they may be. Your co-secretaries, **Julie** and **Ned**, attended the alumni leadership weekend last September; **Cy Anfindsen, Marcia Hanson Stigum, Flip Terhune,** and **Hugh Van Zelm** were in Midd for Homecoming in October '87; **Cy, Norm Crowder, Bruce Peterson, Peter Strife,** and **Mona Meyers Wheatley** attended the Donor Recognition Dinner in NYC late in October; **Marjorie Robbins** and **Mona** attended a December holiday reception in Middlebury. ...Sorry that some of you didn't get the blue card in our mailing, but you came through anyway. We look forward to hearing from even the more reticent of the class soon.

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Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Wayne G. Reilly (Pam Clark), 1339 Biscayne Road, NW, Roanoke, VA 24019.*

The Midd alumni admissions group in Los Angeles is doing a great job! **Paul Vaughn** reports that this year there were about 125 applicants from that area and that "there is a definite trend for Angelenos to go east." Smart people, those Angelenos, but we suspect that the jump in applications is really the product of a great deal of hard work by Paul and other people in the L.A. area. In addition to writing and appearing on television, Paul has donned the new career hat of college counselor. He also reports that he recently saw **Bob Burington**'s son, Steve, and **Hugh Marlow**'s son, Andy, both of whom are working in L.A. ...Prior to the Middlebury College Choir Concert at Lincoln Center last March, **Al** and Carol Hardy '58 **Hawthorne** joined John '56 and **Diane Draper Walker**, Dick and **Elly Lane Warren**, and Judy Lawton Kayle '58 for dinner at nearby Cafe 57. ("No coincidence, classmates," quips Al.) At the reception following the performance in Alice Tully Hall, they visited with **Charlie** and **Pat Judah Palmer** and **Cathy Rock Fallon**, as well as LaVonne and **Harris Poor**, who had amused and amazed everyone with his versatility on stage that night. ...In May, we saw the **Hawthornes** at Dickinson College where their son, Chris, and our son, Peter, graduated as members of the class of '88. Chris plans to attend art school in another year; Peter began work in Philadelphia this summer. ...**Kathy Platt Potier** writes from Greece that "it is everything anyone ever told you. The wildflowers are beyond belief. It is a real thrill to hear the myths told in a spot where it is all to have happened." This trip, a tour which happened to be led by Chaplain Emeritus Charlie Scott's son, Wayne, is the second part of Kathy's teaching sabbatical. We are attempting to keep envy from destroying our appreciation of her trip. Shortly after returning to this country, Kathy headed west for a visit with **Gerry Raymond Custer**. ...We hear that several members of our class made it back to Midd for the Alumni Winter Weekend and took in some fine skiing. **Murray** and **Julie French Campbell, Sabra Harwood Field**, and **Peggy Houck Smith** are said to have astounded observers with their exploits on the boards. ...Please let us know what you are doing and, of course, remember to think '92 at Midd.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Arthur E. Crowley, Jr. (Mary Roemmele), 24 Giorgetti Blvd., Rutland, VT 05701, and Joseph E. Mohbat, 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217.*

If you had all known in advance that it was going to be a blue moon—the second full moon in the same month—you'd have canceled all other plans to get back for your 30th Reunion over the Decoration—oops—Memorial Day weekend. You'd have wanted not to miss the incredible landscape, the lilacs, and the company of the kids you came of age with, along with their spouses (and, in **Joe Lee**'s case, a 3-week-old not-grandchild-but-child). ...A bit lower-key than the 25th, for sure, but still a good coming together for those of us who made the trek. We were blessed by a blazing Vermont sun and temperatures near 90. Housing was provided in a new dorm called North South, behind Le Chateau where nothing but trees and lost fraternity pins used to be. In honor of retired Dean Kelly's presence at our class banquet, we were housed in separate rooms—that means spouses, too. Dean Kelly, going strong in her 80th year (by the way, we are older now than she was when we were graduated!) and Chaplain Emeritus Scott chaperoned our

reunion banquet. The class set a record for "30ths" with campaign gifts exceeding $315,000. **Chuck Rice**, whose ancestors have attended Middlebury since before electricity, stood up and announced his most generous gift towards the creation of the Rice Family Scholarship Fund. We remembered those of our bunch who had died between reunions—**Bunny Blick Houlihan, Dave Courter, Alice Kenney, Art Melvin, Dick Nahley**, and **Sid Pearce**. In Dave Courter's memory, the Jaqua Foundation contributed an initial $25,000 to the David W. Courter Fellows Program, earnings from which will bring entrepreneurs to campus to assist liberal arts undergraduates in making career choices. The first Courter Fellows might be on campus as early as January '89. ...A member of our gang, the Rev. **Alan Bond**, inspired a chapelful of returnees with his sermon Sunday, whereupon Bob and **Shirley Whitney Juneo** graciously hosted a brunch at their chalet on the shore of mighty Dunmore. Without much chance to protest, **Ro** and **Mohbat** were elected class secretaries for the next five years by acclamation, the thunderousness of which could only have expressed the relief of many that they hadn't been nominated. Having accepted, they hastily put together some bits and pieces of reunion memories for the autumn issue. What follows are tidbits culled from the yellow sheets returned to outgoing secretary and reunion chair **Penny McLeod Heatley**. Apologies if we missed your most important piece of news—we had to be selective. ...**Rachel Cutter Bender** writes from Boulder, Colo., that "the empty nest and second honeymoon occur in September when youngest son Bruce will be a freshman at Middlebury." ...**Lee Blodgett** reports that he has just completed 19 years with the Vermont Department of Employment and Training. ...After a move from Arizona to Massachusetts, **Alan Bond** is now serving as senior pastor of the First Congregational (United Church of Christ) Church of Reading. ...Grandfather **Donald Booth** ("Casey, pure delight") traveled this year from Massachusetts to Pakistan, where he performed oral surgery on many victims of the Afghan war. ...**Ted** and **Jan Van Wettberg Cowles** (225 Barbourtown Road, Collinsville, CT 06022) moved last year to the old family homestead, a pre-Revolutionary farmhouse. Ted took early retirement from Travelers and is starting a landscaping business. ..."Glad to be in Vermont," writes **Helen Dickey Curtis**, who works half time as a cardiology nurse. "Last two graduated from college in '87—both in grad school but *independent.*" ...Grandma (pronounced *Uhma* by grandson Jamie) **Linda Durfee Dean** organizes press conferences for celebrity guests of an ongoing fund raiser for visiting nurses. ...**Mary Stein Dominick** sent an article from *The Aspen Times* about her 10th annual Health Week, a week of "putting yourself first and concentrating on acquiring and improving physical and mental capacities in the idyllic fall setting of Aspen. Activities for participants include hikes, massages, cultural activities, and much more." ...**Stephanie Eaton** has found the study of law at Franklin Pierce Law Center in New Hampshire interesting as well as demanding. ...**Jane Armstrong Edwin** teaches English as a Second Language in Colorado, where she is "very involved in adult education." ...From Fort Kent, Maine, **Gale Lorenzen Flagg** writes that she and husband Stan still "have a two-mile ski to get the mail in winter." She has a mail order catalog, listing such items as pressed wildflowers, Christmas wreaths, and culinary herbs. ...From Honolulu, **William Geenty** regrets not being able to attend reunion. He and wife Norma have two children in private schools. Bill works as a loss prevention manager for a supermarket chain. ..."Consider my spirit with all you 30th revelers," writes **Jock Glidden**. "College here (at Weber State College in Ogden, Utah) is still in session." ...Recurrent word in note from **Gerry Godsoe** is *still*. He is "still a fourth grade teacher in Pawling, N.Y.; still married to original terrific wife of 20 years; and still taking much of each summer to venture to his wife's folks' farm in Iowa. ...**Grace Warder Harde** is "living quietly in a little house in the woods just out of Woodstock, enjoying all aspects of Vermont, and trying to learn things I missed along the way." ...The home of Al '57 and **Carol Hardy Hawthorne**, in New Canaan, Conn., also serves as their place of business. Carol has turned her home typing work into a 10-hour-per-day word-processing business, and Al has his industrial and graphic design practice there. Their son, Chris, graduated in 1988 from Dickinson; daughter Susan is "a high school fresh person." ...Grandmother **Patty Phillips Hutchison** (granddaughter Kate, born March 1988) is executive director of New Jersey Gives, a statewide effort to increase giving and volunteering in New Jersey. ..."The nest is empty. Whooppee!!" writes **Peggy Dodd Jones** from Old Bennington, Vt. All four children have finished college. ...Bob and **Shirley Whitney Juneo** finally found their "mini Shangri-La" on Lake Dunmore. She hopes it will be their future retirement home, but right now they rent it out (special discount to Midd alums). Daughter Jennifer graduated from Radford University this year and will attend graduate school. ...Since our 25th, **Nancy Dwyer Lenz** has bought a townhouse (60 N. Park Blvd., Glen Ellyn, IL 60137). She is working full time as a psychotherapist for Lutheran Social Services and part time doing group therapy for Adult Children of Alcoholics. She has come to the conclusion that she has been working too much and playing too little, and she is going to change that balance. ...**Ellen Greenawalt Linden** of Westfield, N.J., writes that life still has its "challenges—beginning post-graduate study at Rutgers University; its adventures—white water rafting on the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon; and its security and stability—having Al, a great husband." ...Roaming around the world working for the United Nations, **Janet Miller McKee** was in Bangladesh at the time of our 25th and in Ghana for the 30th. She and husband Ian have three sons in school in Dublin, Ireland, which is where they have their home. ...After taking paralegal training, **Ann Parnie Ormsbee** is working for a large law firm in San Francisco. She was preparing to sell her house in the fall. ...From Windsor, Conn., **Jane Gordon Pelton** reports that her children "are finally turning into people!" She and Lon are "building houses, developing a small sub-division, and restoring a handsome Queen Anne Victorian so that it can be a Bed and Breakfast." ...There have been changes in the life of **Susan Daniell Phillips**. Three of her four children are through college and living elsewhere; she and husband Don moved to a smaller house in the same town (Short Hills, N.J.); and they also bought a home in Cape Cod, a possible retirement area for them. She thanks all who responded to Annual Giving and the Campaign for Middlebury. ..."Decors by Bailey and Read" is keeping **Suzanne Lewis Read** busy in Boston. She writes that in addition to the usual, she has been doing construction consulting for houses from scratch and additions. ...The news from your new class secretaries: **Joe Mohbat** still has his one-man law practice in New York while, at the same time, he is getting deeply involved in the study of acting. **Mary Roemmele Crowley (Ro)** of Rutland, Vt., married Art Crowley in February 1987 and now has, in addition to daughter Katharine (UVM) and son John (working), four wonderful stepsons. Having accepted the secretarial posts, we insist on your devoted cooperation. Your column can be empty and dull, or full of juicy news about people you came to adulthood with. Should your entries warrant, we may even try to replicate the fabled Ormsbee effort of the early 1960s with a pithy newsletter from time to time (like annually). Meanwhile, 1993 is closer to hand than one might like to think. Scores of classmates of varying predispositions found the return to Middlebury a strengthening and joyous experience. When you attend your 35th, we guarantee you'll have much in common with your former classmates. THINK '93!

59 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Frederic B. Preston (Granthia Lavery), 123 Hampshire Road, Wellesley, MA 02181, and Robert E. Luce, 90 Winthrop Drive, Riverside, CT 06878.*

Congratulations to Bradford and **Gail Spooner Meeson Elker** who were married in September 1986. Gail, your classmates look forward to meeting Brad at our 30th Reunion, June 2-4, 1989. ...Your class secretaries were in contact with many classmates at the annual Middlebury phone-a-thon. **Lucille Beckman**, who has a graphic design business in Burlington, Vt., has offered to do art work for our 30th Reunion. In her free time she takes courses in the paralegal field. ...**Shirley Manchester McDowell** is working for Hallmark Cards as a merchandise installer for Maine, New Hampshire, and northeastern Massachusetts. Shirley and husband **Lester McDowell** and their two sons, both students at the University of Massachusetts, enjoyed a wonderful vacation in Hawaii this year. ...**Evelyn Hill Spalding** was recently appointed assistant director of admissions at Milton Academy, a private secondary school south of Boston. This year she is also teaching a unit on health education. ...**Kay Shook Balabon** is an active participant in the Middlebury alumni group in the Philadelphia area. Her son, a baseball pitcher with the Yankees, squeezes his college education in between seasons. ...**Carolyn Parks Behr**'s son, Brad, a graduate of Mount Greylock Regional High School (Williamstown, Mass.), has been selected as one of 500 semifinalists in the National Presidential Scholars Program. Begun by President Johnson in 1964, the Presidential Scholars Program recognizes distinguished and accomplished students in each state on the basis of academic or artistic achievements, leadership qualities, and involvement in community and school activities. ...From Fryberg, Maine, we hear that **Dick Krasker** visited Middlebury while doing the college tour with his 16-year-old daughter. He also hopes to be back on campus for our 30th Reunion. He continues as director of the Indian Acre Summer Camps on the Saco River in Maine. ...**Dorothy Landry Bonner** is serving her fourth year as a member of the Middlebury Alumni Board. ...**Granthia Lavery Preston** has been elected to school committee in Wellesley, Mass., where she serves with superintendent of schools Karla Baehr DeLetis '70 and selectmen chairman Patricia Judah Palmer '57. ...**Sherwood Smith** leads a book discussion group in Brattlebor, Vt., focusing on the "tried and true" authors and relating them to the development of the United States. ...**John Greenwood** has a new job with Northrop in Norwood, Mass., where he handles program management—design, development, and production—for inertial guidance systems. Northrop is a major government contractor, which represents a big departure from the commercial work John did for many years with the Foxboro Company. Wife Martha teaches read-

Confessions of a Middlebury Mother of the Bride

Who me? to be, gulp, a mother of the bride? With a traditional wedding no less, a truly *Middlebury* wedding—in Mead Chapel, with bride and groom and father and mother of the groom, and me, all alums? A ceremony complete with bridesmaids, ushers, organist, carilloneur, bouquets, Chapel flowers, and a reception for 120 people, and even a Morgan horse and carriage? This was happening to me, whose own wedding was out-of-doors under a tree in my parents' front yard in Maryland, and who swore at graduation in 1960, *"I'll never return"*?

Things have a way of coming around, and my return to Middlebury was probably one of those things. By 1983 I was not only a Middlebury parent, with oldest child Stacy Littlefield enrolled in the class of 1984, but also a Middlebury employee. Somehow fate had positioned me in a College office not 75 feet from Stacy's senior dormitory—even though she had believed she was really leaving home when she chose to come to Middlebury College from Staples High School in Westport, Connecticut, where we all lived in 1980.

How did this happen? After saying goodbye (for good) to Middlebury in 1960, I saw my future as living in New York City, forever. I thought that probably I would get married like everbody else (my mother had told me, over and over again, that a woman could never find happiness unless she was married)—and so I did. I figured I would have a career for a while, then have children, and then return to career when they were older. And so I had three children.

All this was accomplished pretty far from Middlebury, and far from New York, mostly in Louisville, Kentucky, in fact. By then the College was issuing the engagement calendar with all the nostalgia-inducing Vermont photos. Louisville did not resemble New England at all, and left me feeling topographically a little empty. I missed the hills with their dense conifer forests. After a lot of internalizing and wondering whether topography could create serenity, I decided that too many Kentucky cedar trees on barren knobby hills were bad for my psyche.

So there was a move to Westport, Connecticut. Connecticut is a beautiful state, it has hills, evergreens, the Sound. It also has the Connecticut Turnpike, the Merritt Parkway, the New Haven Railroad, and air from New Jersey. I found myself being drawn to Vermont on weekends, for air, big sky, more evergreens, peace. And in Middlebury there were always familiar faces. I moved to Vermont in 1980.

Eight years later, it's spring of '88, and I'm still working for Middlebury College in the public affairs office. Stacy is getting ready to marry classmate Bill Walter. Bill and Stacy had been what one might call a "going couple" since 1982, despite Bill's pursuit of a Ph.D. in physics in California and Nevada, and Stacy's job as legislative assistant for U.S. Rep. James Jeffords in Vermont and Washington, D.C. Thanks to Stacy's Watts line, the distances weren't insurmountable, and their engagement was announced in 1987.

I was sure planning a wedding would be easy enough, after all, the public affairs office had produced scenarios in Mead Chapel for the Prairie Home Companion and the visit of the Dalai Lama. The choice of Mr. Up's for the reception was a natural, since so many of the guests would be recent grads who usually went directly to Up's when they came back to Middlebury. My idea that Stacy's friends dine on wings, nachos, and 'skins, while we "adults" dine on shrimp and roast beef, was quickly discounted by the bride.

I don't know if you can say about weddings that "getting there is half the fun." I am sure that those with whom I come in contact daily and who had to hear about "the wedding" on a regular basis would probably disagree. I did try to control my mention of the affair, just as I try to not talk about my dog very much, but I don't think I succeeded.

I thought it was *exciting* when Stacy found her dress, and even more so when she tried it on for us two months before the wedding. I could just picture Stacy in this Laura Ashley dress going down the aisle in the Chapel. The bridesmaids got to choose between rose and blue, except for the bridesmaid who was assigned a color while she was traveling on the trans-Siberian highway. Before she left she had said, "Anything you want me to wear will be okay, Stacy. It's your wedding." Immediately upon her return in April, though, it was, "Rose? You want me to wear *rose*?"

Of course there were the last minute hitches. Brother of the bride Buz, who had to fly in from his Air Force station in California, had his luggage lost by the airline and so, when not in tuxedo, spent his time wearing a bridesmaid's borrowed sweats. I had elected for live rose bushes for the Chapel, which meant a lot of traveling back and forth to Brandon to the nursery. I had also decided to pot plants for the altar and reception, so 5 a.m. the morning of the wedding found me placing fancy foil around 25 pots and asking (swearing),"Why am I doing this O Lord?" The picking of 800 or more strawberries the day before the wedding with bride, groom,

Jeffords buttons for the men, stickers for the women: John Fairbairn '84, Dave Jamieson '84, Bruce Walter, Buz Littlefield, Todd Walter, Bill Walter '84 (the groom), Stacy Littlefield Walter '84 (the bride), Bayard Littlefield, Beth Walter '92, Betsy Stone 84, Julie Andrews Harris '84, and Kamala Lakhdhir.

bridesmaids, and ushers, was fun, if we can forget the fact that it had been cold up until three days before and we did't even know if there would be any strawberries. As it turned out, ours were among the very first strawberries picked anywhere in the state—and they were beautiful.

So June 18 came to pass, a bright and beautiful day, and the pieces fell together with very few holes. At 10:50 a.m., I was in a back room of Mead Chapel with a nervous bride and five giggling (champagne drinking) bridesmaids, all showing legs for the photographer. Of the group of seven, four were Middlebury alumna, and one was an entering freshman (class of 1992). Even the photographer, Erik Borg, was Class of '67.

Guests started to arrive in the Chapel. The bells began to peal. The organist began to play. The mother of the bride was led down the aisle by her son, who somehow over the years had grown taller than she was. The minister, groom, and ushers took their places in front.

I took my place in the left front pew, with Ali MacPherson Hodges '60 and husband Peter, and Judy Olrich Otten '60 behind, tapping me on the shoulder and saying, "Will the lady in front please remove her hat." Bill's parents Susan Tallman '59 and William Walter '53 were in the right front pew, looking strong and self-assured. The bridesmaids, and younger daughter Bayard, maid of honor, came down the aisle. Then came Buz, escorting Stacy. Everyone looked happy.

Mead Chapel, where many things in life had begun for so many of us, was host to another rite of passage.

—Deborah Van Hodge '60

ing in the Westboro, Mass., school system. John plans to attend our 30th. ...The Rev. **Craig Peel** recently celebrated the 25th anniversary of his ordination with a major party given by the members of Calvary Presbyterian Church in Enfield, Conn. He has been their minister for 15 years and is going strong. Wife Fran just received her Master's of Divinity from New York Theological Seminary and will work there for a time (perhaps until the daily six hours of commuting wears thin). The Peels have two married sons, a married daughter, and a daughter in her senior year at Wellesley. Craig feels the time is right for another reunion—look for him at our 30th. ...**Bob Ray** (of Dissipated 8 fame) is still president of the First National Bank of Peterborough, N.H. Wife Polly (Philbrick '60) and he look forward to tuition, room, board, and expenses for two for a while: son Bill is a sophomore at Wake Forest and son Jamie is a freshman at Lafayette. Ah, the joys of parenthood. The Rays will see you at the 30th. ...So let the beat begin. We hope to see as many of you as possible in Vermont this spring. You'll be notified about various mini-reunion opportunities as preliminaries to the Real Thing.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald J. Mulvey (Nancy Mumford), 104 High Plain Road, Andover, MA 01810, and Dr. Michael J. Robinson, 153 Powers Road, Sudbury, MA 01776.*

All sorts of rude birthday cards are circulating among those for whom 1988 is the year of the big 5-0. So let's hear a birthday chorus of demi-centenarians, all together now: "Being fifty, it's just nifty—sort of middle-aged and drifty?" ...**Linde Hood Gibb** has a ballet school in Westport, Conn., where she recently produced a recital involving 180 kids. Though she still loves teaching dance, Linde has been exploring other fields, performing in a number of semi-pro community theater productions, including *Cabaret, My Name is Alice*, and a Cole Porter revue. She's also looking into the possibility of work in commercials, voice-overs, and the like in the Big Apple. Daughter Becky, a graphic designer, attended a graduate-level design program in Switzerland this summer. Daughter Cindy (of *Fame* fame) is still acting in L.A. Her recent film credits include the summer release *Short Circuit II* and *The Life of Karen Carpenter*, scheduled for fall TV. ...**Diane Keegan Goldman** continues as director of social services at the Women's Educational and Industrial Union in Boston (where she occasionally sees **Susan Goodwin Hopkins**). Her latest project is a parenting program for teenage mothers. Diane enjoyed a trip to Israel in January, part of a group of parents visiting their children studying at Hebrew University in Jerusalem. Her daughter, Rebecca, Midd '89, who spent the year as one of 200 Americans and Canadians among the University's 12,000 students, has become fluent in Hebrew. Diane's son, Sam, has finished his freshman year at UMass-Boston. ...A member of the Appalachian Mountain Club, **Robert Cromwell** enjoys hobbies of mountain climbing, rock climbing, and caving. He participated in a rock climbing expedition in Switzerland in summer '87. Living in Royalston, Mass., Robert has been a teacher in the special education program for disturbed teenage girls at the Protestant Youth Center since 1973. ...Three graduations made June a special time for **Susan Yates Johnston** and husband Hooks and family. Amy graduated from Brown University, Laura from Phillips Academy, and Hooks Jr. from Harvard Business School. Laura enters the University of Virginia this fall. ...**Nancy Mumford Mulvey** also had a graduation to attend as our daughter, Kathy, received her B.A. from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. Kathy spent the summer learning Spanish in Guatemala in preparation for a bicycling trip in Ecuador. Son Steve works at various jobs to sustain the body, while the soul paints and sculpts. I am still in mental health administration, trying (not always successfully) to deal with the stress of the restructuring and major changes in the Massachusetts state system. ...Anniversaries, commencements, surprise birthday parties, job changes, new careers, retirements? What's to lose—share your news!

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Class Secretaries: *Mary Jo Aagerstoun, 1716 U St. N.W., Washington, DC 20009, and William F. Wallace III, 5403 Braxtonshire Court, Houston, TX 77069.*

Lots of good news from **Sharon Hostler**! Number one, she married Joe Boardman last year, "ending thirteen years of widowhood." She is "commuting for a few years to New York City," from a new address: 1340 Windover Drive, Charlottesville, VA 22901. Sharon is now professor of pediatrics and medical director of the University of Virginia's Kluge Children's Rehabilitation Center where a new $4.6 million outpatient clinic is being constructed. Sharon's son, Dylan, joins the Midd Class of '92 this fall. Dylan "is rejoicing that Middlebury attends to athletes," she reports, commenting: "Oh well, so much for the purity of academics!" ...Sharon sends news of Bruce von Puhl and **Mary Talbot** who are living on a boat off the Florida coast. ...Sharon has also heard from **Jean Eisenhart** who has "retired to a magnificent farm in Sandgate, Vt., where she is a working farmlady." Last May, Jean went to the reunion for her mother's 65th at Midd! ...The May wedding of **Donna MacPherson** and Thomas Boudreau turned out to be a Midd mini-reunion. Wedding guests included **Jodey Lenfestey**, Charlie and **Sandy Anderson Bolton, Jack** and **Fran Blick Westerbeke**, Carol and **Pete Spalding**, and Ed and Leslie Dearborn Cronin '62. Ed and Leslie entertained the assembled Midd group, keeping the wedding festivities going at a brunch on the day after the wedding. Donna says she and Tom met four years ago "while square-dancing." Courtship was long distance while Tom was sent on a one-year temporary assignment to Korea, giving Donna the excuse for a Far East trip. Tom is a career Army Officer, an "INF Inspector." A budget analyst in the Office of the Secretary of Defense, Donna was kept busy by new budget priorities brought in by a new Secretary of Defense. ...**Fran Blick Westerbeke** tells us that Jim '59 and **Sally Tingle Southard**'s daughter, Karen '85, was married in Middlebury in the spring. Fran's political activism hit the Milton (Mass.) *Record-Transcript* in March when she announced her candidacy for re-election as a Town Meeting member in her precinct. The article informs us that in the five years since her election Fran has had a perfect record of attendance. She is really into community leadership: member of the Warrant Committee, 1983-86, member of the Milton Historical Commission, and member of the board of the Milton Performing Arts Organization. ...The Nashua, N.H., *Telegraph* published a peppy profile of **Brad Mintener** who was over in New Hampshire during primary season in February, chairing a somewhat unauthorized grass roots write-in campaign for Mario Cuomo. According to the article, Brad is "no stranger to write-in campaigns." Brad cut his teeth on write-ins when his dad headed up a Minnesota write-in campaign in 1952 to draft Eisenhower to run for president. Brad was disappointed when his efforts to spearhead a national "Rolling Write-In Cuomo Campaign" were quashed by the New York State Democratic party, but he believes "Cuomo's competence and eloquence continue to stand in contrast to the current crop of candidates." Brad is very active in his county Democratic Party; wife Marilyn is mayor of Canton, N.Y. ...**Bill Wallace** called MJ on his way to Switzerland in May to say he had accepted a job as vice president, exploration, for Texaco, USA. ...On completion of 16 years with Dean Witter in Tucson, **Loring Green** says he "still loves the work, but last year was not my favorite [due to the stock market dive]." Loring was divorced five years ago, has no kids, and is still flying gliders—"three flights of over 300 miles last year." ...**Helen Kay** hopes to get to the West Coast and Hawaii a couple of times this year, with relocation in mind.

This physician's history explains everything

When she graduated from Albert Einstein College of Medicine in 1985, Lynne Ewing Miller '60 was, at 47 years of age, undoubtedly one of the oldest new medical school graduates in the country.

Three years later, Miller set up a small town practice in June after completing her residency in internal medicine. She liked obstetrics when she was in medical school. But "I've always read and loved detective stories"; in internal medicine, she "likes the hunt for the disease." A patient comes in with a complaint, she explains, and the physician investigates using simple tools, including the hands and the basic medical interview. "The patient history," she says, "is everything."

As a "non-traditional" medical student and resident, Miller brought a somewhat iconoclastic perspective to her training and education as a physician. "I was a regular human being for years before I became a doctor," Miller notes. So she often sees things in medicine that other physicians don't seem to notice: "If things go wrong, physicians too often blame the patient." She hates the way some physicians talk about their patients—and she hates the word "non-compliant": "How many doctors can take a medication four times a day without forgetting?" Physicians are especially to poor at basic communication: "Patients can't go along with things they don't understand. Medicine has a verbal barrier built into it. Physicians don't take the time to write things down for patients, and they don't speak in terms patients can understand. "

The medical education process itself can be dehumanizing. "The amount of knowledge to be mastered is overwhelming," but then there is also "a lot of physical work"—charts to be updated, tests to be given and results to be checked. All cuts into the time available to spend with patients. The incentives, Miller suggests, are a bit skewed. "No one gets much credit for time spent with patients," she says. "You get credit for the amount of paperwork you get done, and for speaking up on rounds."

Still, "it's a wonderful experience, if you don't let it get you down." Her intern year at the University of Connecticut Health Center was, as it was supposed to be, the hardest: "You live to try to sleep." She found the competition among interns and residents to be counterproductive. "There was a lot of competition. My feeling about training is that it should be a group effort. You help each other help the patients," she says. "A lot of people don't have that attitude." She's spent the last year at Danbury Hospital, a private community medical center, and she has found that in the less competitive setting, "residents do share information, rather than keeping it to themselves so that other residents don't look as good."

For Miller, the best part of her education has been the patients. As she sees it, "these people are giving us their bodies to learn on—and so they are giving us a priceless education." At first, she says, it was scary to be an intern: "They let interns loose on people. You find yourself thinking, well, I learned this in medical school, let's see if it works." It gets easier, she says, "once you know you are not going to kill somebody and when you know how to help a patient if something happens. The long hours are hard, but it is exciting. I loved getting new patients and trying to make them feel better." A big part of the physician's role, as she sees it, should be "allaying anxiety."

Miller obviously didn't take a direct track to medical school. After graduation from Middlebury, she studied flute for four years at Juilliard. She married Middlebury classmate J. Pindyck Miller '60, a sculptor who works out of their Brewster, N.Y. home. They were raising two children, Saam (now 21) and Inness (18), when, in the early-1970s, she decided to apply to medical school (she had been a chemistry major at Middlebury before switching to English). She was turned down everywhere. So she did some graduate work in chemistry at Vassar, and then enrolled in a master's program in molecular pharmacology at Albert Einstein. With M.A. in hand, she reapplied to medical school in 1981—and Einstein accepted her into its M.D. program.

What about her children? "I have a lot of guilt. That goes with being a mother," she grants. "I like them, I trust them, and I think they're great kids," she continues. "Whether they would have been fine if I had been there the whole time, I don't know." Both of them have been away at college this year, and, she notes, "They do come home—when I was their age, I avoided going home whenever I could."

She gives a lot of the credit for keeping the family together to her husband—and she gives a lot of credit for her own success in medical training to the family: "My effort was really a group effort." Her daughters will help her start the practice this summer; Saam is a senior business major at American University.

Thinking back to her decision to apply to medical school again at age 40, Miller remembers, "I didn't want to be 80 years old one day and find myself asking, what if?" She encourages "more people who are older to go into medicine. The profession needs us." And if not medicine, try something else: "Having more than one life in a lifetime is the best way to do it."—*ECE*

She "accepted a golden handshake from the World Bank last October, along with 600+ others who chose the same fate." Helen says, "I love the freedom, and am in no hurry to make decisions of any kind." Helen was in Toronto and Key West last year on pleasure trips which, as she puts it, were "educational as well." We would like some elaboration on that, Helen. ...**Warren Pomeroy** writes that he is "in good health, exploring my potential for growth, and taking risks as appropriate." After Midd graduation, Warren spent 11 years as an Army officer, including two years in Vietnam. The second year in Nam, Warren was senior province advisor to a Vietnamese intelligence program, and commanded numerous helicopter assault missions. As a result of his service, Warren is much-decorated, including the Bronze Star and the U.S. Army Solders' Medal for heroism. After the army, Warren went into real estate development in Hawaii and Columbia, S.C. Moving to D.C., he immersed himself in graduate studies in social work at Catholic University, and has been conducting his own independent scholarship in mental imagery in relation to mythology, religion, spirituality, folklore, and psychology. ...**Joe Cusimano** is back in the USA after six years in Europe. His relocation was prompted by his appointment as divisional vice president of Norton Company's Seeded-Gel Products unit. Seeded-gel technology is a process producing a ceramic grain used in abrasives which has a unique crystal microstructure, allowing the abrasive to resharpen itself. The continually-exposed fresh cutting points result in a longer-wearing abrasive. Joe is a career Norton employee, having joined the company in 1966 as a sales trainee. We need a new address for you, Joe. ...Kudos to **Jane Werner Bonnesen** who now manages all the technical support people in Minneapolis, Omaha, Kansas City, and Sioux Falls, S.D., as the marketing support manager for Amdahl in the region. ...Secretary **MJ**, who participated in the first annual Midd Women's Varsity Basketball Parents' Weekend last winter, watched daughter Meredith '90 and teammates win one and lose one. At the post-game dinner for team and parents, MJ enjoyed getting reacquainted with Dave Rochat '59, father-of-team-captain Julie Rochat '87. Dave is one of the founders of the Calvert Fund (of interest to Calvert Social Fund investor MJ) and is executive vice president of Calvert Asset Management Company. He manages the over $900 million in assets of Calvert's Tax Free Reserves' three portfolios from his farm in Chelsea, Vt. (Okay, Grannie, we got you some '59 news—how about getting us some '61!) ...The Alumni Office reports that **Janet Reed** went to the Hockey Tournament reception in Lake Forest in January, and **Randy Clark** and **Fred Fischer** turned up at Winter Weekend at the Snow Bowl, also in January. Fred, who was in Washington in February, took a libation with MJ after finishing a meeting with Smithsonian folks who have hired him to do yet another film for them. Fred says he is still bowled over by the effect Reunion '86 had on him. ...**Sally Gibbs McLaughlin** stayed with MJ in May when she was in D.C. (from Virginia Beach) to attend a nutrition conference. Sal and **Pete Spalding** (who had not seen each other for over 20 years) and MJ spent an intense 8-hour marathon evening together (exhaustion set in about 2:30 a.m.), babbling (most of the time simultaneously), drinking wine, and generally having a giddy reunion. This reunion thing is not to be believed—it just keeps going! MJ (also ex-'60) spent some very fun continuing-reunion-moments with Leon Dino Vancini '60 last fall when he was in D.C. to help '60 classmate and Sig Ep brother Al Quimby sell his business. The stock market crashed the day after the MJ-Dino dinner (no connection!) but the effect on the sale of Al's business was salutary. MJ and John Gilwee '60 stepped out to a Dupont Circle eatery in April when John was in D.C. for a conference on national health insurance. MJ and John spent a good bit of time talking about John's wife, Betsy Crawford Gilwee '60, who recently died of ovarian cancer. We're sure the entire Class of '61 joins MJ in expressing to John and Betsy's family our sadness over the loss of Betsy's vibrant, fun, and very special spirit and presence. As you may have noted in the recent Development Office mailing, Betsy's mother has set up a memorial fund at Midd honoring Betsy, which will recognize outstanding Midd Russian studies scholars. Anyone wishing to contribute to the Fund in Betsy's memory can contact the College Development Office. ...Don't forget to respond to the recent mailing from Dario and Carolyn about the Great Class Ski Trip to Lech, Austria—January 27-February 4, 1989. Time is a-wasting, and you may miss the fun times if you don't get back to Dario or Carolyn ASAP. ...Thanks, 'mates, for the great news—keep it coming! Now, as for the rest of you—you know who you are—write!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Allen L. Bridges (Anne Thornton), HCR 68, Box 44, S. Woodstock Road, Woodstock, VT 05091, and Dr. John F. Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Road, Springfield, VT 05156.*

For those of you who remember our 25th in 1987 with nostalgia, your conscientious secretaries (in the name of research) loaded their ever-faithful non-Middlebury spouses in the car on Memorial Day weekend 1988 and went back to dance to *Sal and the Salutes* once again with the Class of 1963. The band was just as inspiring, but the temperature and humidity were infinitely better than our dance night! As expected, many 1962 classmates were on hand for their second consecutive reunion with their 1963 spouses. The college treasurer is pleased that our class and the class of '63 combined to contribute over $1.2 million this year. The Class of '63 contributed a few more dollars than we did, but then we're a smaller class! ...**Ellie Williams Pringle** (looking like she had definitely survived any mid-life crises since last year) and Pete '63 were also celebrating the graduation of their first (of two) "Midd kid," Liz, who also worked on the reunion. ...Alan '63 and **Sue Stevens McKibben** were raving about their 6-week sailing tour of the Bahamas. They run a sailing charter business in Burlington and finally got to have a real vacation of their own—to the place where they send everyone else! ...We heard **Pete Johnson** was there with wife Jane Batchelder Johnson '63, but we didn't get to see if he was STILL the least-aged person in our class. ...**Bob Lilly** arrived after some serious confusion in transporting graduating son James' furniture. Where are your car keys, Bob? ...Additional 1962 "reunion junkies" spotted in the crowd included **Grant Weier, Andy** and Cookie Keyes '63 **Ferrentino, Vic** and Jane Corcoran '63 **Micati, Billy Temple** (who claims loyalty to both '62 and '63), Gordi Eaton '65, **Brud Conn, Bob Warendorf**, and **Pete Steinle**. Congratulations to Peter who received a 1988 Alumni Plaque Award for outstanding service to the College. We all admire his loyalty and enthusiasm. ...**Ron Brown** was recently appointed a Middlebury trustee. We hear the administration got wind of Ron's ability to be very brief during speaking engagements and thought that this ability might be passed along to other trustees, thereby cutting the length of the meetings. ...**John Sinclair** and Gordi Eaton '65 saw **Dick Bruno** and his son (a ski racer at Stratton Mountain School) at a race last winter. Dick is an attorney in Torrington, Conn., living in Cheshire. ...When Thorny visited **Pam Schmidt Bess** in Chatham, N.J., she found the Besses with two out of the nest and one back in: Andy is a sophomore at Colby, Amy a freshman at the University of Richmond (Va.), and Cindy, a Bucknell graduate, is living at home working for Silver Burdett Publishing in Morristown. ...**Linda Gross Baker** (6053 River Drive, Lorton, VA 22079) writes that after going through a divorce, she is pursuing a second degree (a B.S. in computer science) at the University of Maryland. Linda graduated from Tufts after leaving Midd. She planned to do a summer internship with IBM in Poughkeepsie during summer. ...Dr. **Marian Matheke Melish** (174 N. Kalahea Ave., Kailua, HI 96734) is involved with medical school and much research-related travel. It must be hard to leave Hawaii for very long. Daughter Heather (20) is at Wellesley, Matt (17) graduated from high school in June, Paul (12) is in junior high, and Sara (5) is learning to read. ...The *Belmont Citizen* (Lexington, Mass.) tells of **Barbara (Bambi) Miller Powell**'s directorship of the Belmont Public Library and an interesting career path leading to her current position. Bambi started in the CIA library (because she had knowledge of several languages) and then went to the American University Library in Washington, D.C., followed by the Charlottesville, Va., Public Library. She earned a master's in public administration at Harvard's Kennedy School of Government in 1984. "Librarians are public administrators with big budgets and need to be able to compete for municipal money," she says, "but they receive no training for that aspect of the job in a Master of Library Science curriculum." ...Secretaries **Sinclair** and **Bridges** each have college-bound daughters this fall: Molly Sinclair to UVM and Cindy Bridges to Colorado College. We hope to see many of you at Homecoming Weekend in October and Winter Weekend in January. Meanwhile, a call to **Mark Bartholomew** found him fishing off Seward, Alaska, on *Foxy Lady*!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. R. Peter Johnson (Jane Bachelder), 625 Talamini Rd., Bridgewater, NJ 08807, and Robert W. Clarke, 63 Mountain Rd., Hampden, MA 01036.*

Outgoing secretaries **Avalin Wilkins Green** and **Craig Stewart** report: With the informative *Midd Life* in hand and our 25th Reunion just two weeks past, what news can we possibly add? Reunion for all 156 of us from the Class of '63 was an event to savor and remember. With spouses, friends, and children, we numbered 281, the largest group ever to come back from any single class. You '64ers who are reading our class notes to check on your slightly older friends, take note: make plans NOW to attend your 25th next June. ...From newsclips across the country we have some recent news that did not make *Midd Life*. From the *Stowe Reporter* in Vermont, we learn that **John Bower** has accepted a position as the Nordic Program Director of the U.S. Ski Team. John will be leaving his position as director of athletics at Principia College in Elsay, Ill., to return to the USST. No newcomer to the U.S. Nordic operation, John held a director's position with the team from 1975 to 1980. ...**John R. Iacovino**, medical director, General Reassurance Corporation, Stamford, Conn., recently received his board ceritification in insurance medicine. He was also appointed northeastern regional editor of the *Journal of Insurance Medicine*. Prior to

Leadership Wanted: Alumni Trustees

The Middlebury College Alumni Association seeks nominees to fill two upcoming vacancies on the College's Board of Trustees.

Serving five-year terms, the two new Alumni Trustees will sit on the Board with four other Alumni Trustees, and up to 21 Charter and Term Trustees. Though Charter and Term Trustees can also be Middlebury alumni, the Alumni Trustee positions ensure alumni representation on the Board.

We invite you to submit the names of alumni who should be considered as candidates. All names we receive will be reviewed by the MCAA Board and then presented to the College's Board of Trustees. In selecting the final nominees, the MCAA Board considers professional and volunteer experience as well as interest and availability to serve actively. Send your suggestions to:

MCAA Nominating Committee
c/o Hugh Marlow '57
Alumni Relations/Forest Hall
Middlebury College
Middlebury, VT 05753
(802) 388-3711 Ext: 5183

With more than 19,000 living alumni of Middlebury College, we need your help to keep up with everyone's activities. Besides Alumni Trustees we are also looking for alumni to serve on the Alumni Association Board of Directors and for alumni who should be recognized with the Alumni Achievement Award or the Alumni Plaque for service to the College. Please include a letter of recommendation and any background material that may be available when writing to us. Thank you.

joining General Reassurance in 1983, he had been in the private practice of respiratory diseases and critical care at Norwalk Hospital. He reports that his career change was a wonderful breath of fresh air. ...**Roger Ralph**, owner and president of Bel Air (Md.) Athletic Club, has been appointed chairman of the public affairs committee of ISRA: The Association of Quality Clubs. He was elected to the association's nine-member board of directors in March. The ISRA is a not-for-profit trade association dedicated to the promotion of racquet sport and the fitness club industry. As chairman, Roger is charged with developing standards for the industry and promoting public awareness of the role that clubs play in improving public health. ...From the *Smithtown* (N.Y.) *News*, we learn that **Bradley Harris** has been a social studies teacher at Commack High School South for 18 years and a town councilman since 1979. The problems facing a Smithtown councilman may sound similar to your town's issues: how to dispose of solid waste, how to protect the environment and preserve open space while allowing for development of affordable housing, and what to do about increasing traffic congestion. ...Dr. **Jerrold C. Brown**, professor of classics at Hartwick College, was named the 1988 recipient of the Margaret B. Bunn Award for Outstanding Teaching. "More than any other member of the faculty, Jerry Brown has for the last two decades represented our connections to the ancient sources of our Western cultural heritage," the provost stated. Cited for "his ability to make the classic texts come alive," Jerry has taught at Hartwick since 1968. ...We have enjoyed staying in touch with so many of you during our five-year term as class secretaries. We are delighted, however, to pass our pens on to **Janie Bachelder Johnson** and **Bob Clarke**. With pleasure we turn over to you those quarterly deadlines.

64 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Catherine Telfair Wright, 7 Wrisley Court, Sussex Place, Essex Junction, VT 05452, and Timothy Y. Hayward, 8 Woodcrest Road, Montpelier, VT 05602.*

Not much news for this issue, but we are preparing for a possible avalanche as we count down to our 25th Reunion in June 1989. ... **Leigh (Marr) Knox** reports that she was married in July 1987 to Anthony Irwin from London after a four-year, long-distance romance. Now living in Aloha, Oregon, Leigh is "recovering" from her stint with the Peace Corps in Kenya, which she calls "fascinating." ...**Nancy Spanier** continues her creative dance concepts in Boulder, recently renaming her company the Spanier Dance Theater Performance Inventions. She says, "What we're doing is beyond dance, a fusion of body theater, living sculpture, original sound, song, and speech." While in Denmark, she developed her "Hamlet on One Player" which was commissioned by the Danish Ministry of Culture. The work features only one live performer, who plays Hamlet; original inflatable sculptures create the other characters. Ophelia is a giant pair of red lips, while Hamlet's mother is a mirror! Nancy will work and teach at NYU in the fall. In January 1989, she will perform "Ramses," an original commissioned dance, to open the Ramses Exhibition in Charlotte, N.C.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Hamilton S. Gregg (Carolyn Breckenridge), 200 East 94th St., #1817, New York, NY 10128, and Frederick W. Stetson, 10 W. Canal St., Winooski, VT 05404.*

Susan Winn Welton, who teaches English at Adirondack Community College, completed the degree requirements for a master's in English at the State University of New York at Albany. She has a son at Clarkson and another at Franklin Pierce College; her daughter is at Oneonta College in New York. ...**Gertraud E.G. Gutzmann** has been promoted to associate professor at Smith College in Northampton, Mass. Gertraud came to Smith in 1974, after teaching two years at Beloit College in Wisconsin. She has both B.A. and M.A. degrees from Middlebury, and a Ph.D. from the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. ...Bernard and **Ann Fowler LaBerge** live in Blacksburg, Va. Bernard is assistant dean in the graduate school at Virginia Polytechnic Institute; Ann teaches history of science and history of medicine. They have two daughters, Leigh Claire (12) and Louisa (9). Anne tells us her hobbies include running, hiking, and cross-country skiing. "We keep up our French connection by going to France every few years, so I can do research in Paris on French medical history. We were there with the girls in 1985, and I hope to go back this summer (1988) for a quick trip. We'd love to see any friends who find themselves in southwest Virginia." ...**Lynne Robinson Lawrence** writes, "I started my own nationwide third party computer maintenance company a year ago (USNET) and we now offer hardware maintenance in 560 locations in North America. In my spare time, I'm an MBA candidate at the University of Phoenix. My daughter, Jennifer (22), majored in sports medicine at Chapman College in Orange, Calif. My daughter, Kate (20), lives in Fallon, Nevada, with her husband, and is the mother of a beautiful girl, Amanda. My son, Jamie (18), lives in New Hampshire, where he creates printed circuit schematics." ...From Grays Lake, Ill., **Eve Palenske Lee**

writes that she has been "active in real estate sales for 22 years, specializing in land acquisition, marketing, planning, and development. In 1986, I formed my own company, Eve B. Lee and Associates, and now market Hunt Club Farms equestrian subdivision of 120 premier homes on 620 acres with stable. Married 18 years to Neil; one son, Justin (14). Justin and I show Appaloosa horses on the national level. Also, member County Planning Commission; chairman for six years." ...Bill and **Deborah Witherspoon Marbach** have begun a new business, Deborah Witherspoon Antiques. Deb writes, "I carry a line of American and English nineteenth-century furniture, paintings, and decorative accessories. I am in a shop, Liberty Way Antiques, in Greenwich, Conn. I also exhibit at antique shows in Connecticut and New York. A while ago, I was in a show at the East Side Armory in New York City. Very exciting!" Deb also continues as a reporter for *Newsweek*. ...Remember **Bill Mueller**? The guy who wrote the wonderful, outrageous 20th Reunion letter? Well, he's up to his old tricks again: "Damn, I can't seem to find anything clever to say. I'll simply start by telling you about our homemade hockey rink. You'll recall that Pam and I had a flourishing farm, raising pigs, goats, sheep, and ducks. These various animals consumed more grain than our shipments to Russia in 1986. Naturally, a few years ago, we elected to discontinue our animal husbandry efforts. This left a tremendous void in my life. What could I do with all the land I had cleared and nurtured? One day it struck me that I should dam up our stream and make a larger pond. This pond could attract various forms of mosquitoes and black flies and provide a beautiful skating area for my children and the rest of the kids in the neighborhood. In the spirit of family togetherness, we all sat down in the front of our Apple II GS and began to design the second Lake Meade. Unfortunately, there was a slight miscalculation. True, we have a lovely skating area surrounded by fieldstone dams. However, the excess water has flooded my pigpens and goat pastures. Fortunately, the only things in our pigpens and sheds now are my canoe and Pam's sailboat. In the winter, we skate for hours and in the summer we can have a regatta.... Our company, DJ Inc., is still supplying building materials to retail lumberyards in New England and New York. If you live in that area, please build a house, remodel a room or buy one of our Vermont condos. I have three children—Eric (9), Kim (10), and Kristy (15)—to educate. If you're in the Brattleboro area, please stop by." ...**Dave Jensen**, a vice president for Merrill Lynch Realty, is living in Farmington, Mich. He and wife Patti have a son, Scott (9). About a year ago, Dave told us, "**Bob Dorf** flew in for a couple of days to play hockey with us and 'We ate his lunch,' so he quickly flew back to safe homeage in Vail. I doubt he'll come out of the mountains again." Come on, Stuffy, you know he will. ...**Carolyn Curtiss Peelle** sent along a delightful holiday message, as did many other classmates. Carolyn lives in Amherst, Mass., with husband Hap and their four busy and athletic children—Mariah (9), Caleb (12), Jessi (14), and Juliet (16). Carolyn tutors an international women's conversation group weekly, and captains the local Volvo tennis team. Last winter, she and her husband traveled to New Zealand, Australia, and Hawaii. Before heading off, she wrote, "We hope to see the Australian Open, the Tall Ships during the Bicentennial celebrations, and to play a tennis tournament in Honolulu." ...**John Perry**, who lives in St. Johnsbury, Vt., is director of planning for the Vermont Corrections Department. He and wife Denise have three children—Jed (12), Owen (5), and Emily (2). John writes, "Life proceeds apace with Little League, kindergarten concerts, and first steps. That's what works with families. The question is, what works for those whose families didn't work out? Can we afford only to care for our own?" ...**Alice Shoemaker** lives in Eau Claire, Wis., where she's earning a bachelor's of fine arts degree and planning on graduate school in Arizona—possibly in 1990 when daughter Andrea will start college. Son Fred is at Stanford. ...**Jim Thomas** writes from Mendham, N.J., that he has two boys in high school and one daughter in 6th grade. "I'm working in the budding home-control market—making computerized control systems," he says. "Enjoy aerobics, skiing, golf, and tennis." ...**Carolyn Buttolph Wheelock**, who lives in Concord, N.H., is working as a legal assistant trainee. She also directs Poet's Night in Concord, a writers' workshop. ...**Paul Witteman**'s by-line continues in *Time* magazine, where he's had some fascinating writing assignments in the last year. He spent two weeks in Asia, including one week in Saigon (Ho Chi Minh City), Cu Chi, Nha Trang, and Dalat. Then it was on to three weeks in New York, followed by the month of February in Calgary, covering the Winter Olympics, with wife Ellie McGrath. Paul also planned to cover the Summer Olympics in Seoul. "Nam was the best trip I've taken for the magazine since Iran in 1979," Paul writes. "Every day was an adventure with a surprise. Despite the poverty, it is clearly one of the most beautiful places in the world. *Time* even ran one of my pictures, a first. ...Today we were out at the beach romping with our Springer Spaniel, predictably named 'Scoop.' ...Weeding the garden in January is a little weird." (Their garden is probably in the environs of San Francisco where Paul is bureau chief for *Time*.) ...Charles and **Ellen Stott Woods** live in Micanopy, Fla., where they have three children, Stott (23), Patricia (20), and Bryan (18). ...**Terry Wright** lives in Forestville, Calif. Aside from teaching geology at Sonoma State University, he leads rafting expeditions through the Colorado River and Grand Canyon. We can't imagine a better way to see the classic geology and scenery of the Colorado Plateau. A 10-day, hiking-rafting trip begins October 1, 1988.

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. J. Dudley King (Rita Crocitto), 6 Arrow Road, Hilton Head Island, SC 29928.*

Your class secretaries enjoyed seeing Jane and **Roger Buchika** in Hilton Head where they were visiting Jane's cousin, who has a house on the island. Roger's passion for golf is as strong as ever and he averaged 27 holes a day during a week's stay! He did manage a few hours away from the links, however, to have dinner and go bowling with us. From him we learned **Peter Treska**, who is still with Dean-Witter, has moved to Las Vegas. According to Roger, the timing was right for a change of pace and scenery for Peter, since his daughter is grown and working as an air traffic controller. A follow-up phone call to Peter in Las Vegas was answered by his telephone recorder, so perhaps we can track him down soon. ...**Carolyn Sharp Hamilton** wrote a long, newsy letter during a flight from New York back to her home in Singapore: "I guess you could say I have the ideal job for a geography major. I was relocated to Hong Kong in December, 1985, as AT&T's regional personnel manager for the Far East. After a year which saw much growth and expansion, it became obvious that I couldn't be in all countries (from Japan to Australia) often enough, so we split the job, and I moved to Singapore, where I am regional personnel manager for the ASEAN countries (Singapore, Malaysia, Philippines, Thailand, Burnei, Indonesia) and Australia. My husband Tom is director-MIS at AT&T's consumer products factory in Singapore. This is a dream experience for both of us. Besides the pleasure of living and working with people from many cultures, it is most exciting to be part of our company's globalization. Much of what we're doing is new for AT&T. You feel like you make a difference. Our travel, business and personal, has taken us all over the region. Our favorite places are Thailand and Bali for vacation, Malaysia and Great Barrier Reef for scuba diving (a new hobby—and a *must* here where the waters are warm and full of wonderful fish and coral). Next place to try diving is in the Philippines. Tom is an excellent bargainer and we are crazy collectors. I love unusual/antique jewelry, textiles, and embroideries. Tom collects shell horns from Tibet, "happy Buddhas," and rugs. Subconsciously we seem to be looking for a second career!" Carolyn mentioned that they get back to the U.S. two or three times a year and the things they miss the most are U.S. chicken, U.S. TV news, rye bread, daffodils, and autumn in Vermont. However, their experiences and discoveries in Singapore—one degree north of the equator—have given them a lifetime of memories. Carolyn and Tom would love to hear from anyone who will be in the region so they can show off their adopted country and recommend places to sample the native cuisine. Their address is 25 Claymore Road, #13-02, Singapore 0922. ...**Carol Swanson Wright** enjoyed a trip to the Orient during the summer of '87 when her husband, John, presented scientific research papers at three conferences in Japan and China. Carol "tried to get in touch with **Judith Engle Hishikawa** while in Japan, but found out that she lived at a distance from where we were staying. The week we spent in Beijing, China, was most interesting, with side trips to the Great Wall, the Ming Tombs, the Summer Palace, etc. The Oriental rug we purchased for our new home arrived three weeks later on my husband's birthday. The skilled craftspeople who make these works of art are paid practically nothing while the state uses the profits to provide adequate food and shelter for everyone in the country." When they returned from their trip, Carol started a new full-time job as coordinator of the gifted and talented program for the Monna Grove School District. ...Word has reached us that **John Buffum** and his wife of eight years, Mary, have been among the ranks of Vermont's foster families for about six years. In that time they estimate they have cared for between 75 and 100 children, ranging from newborns to teenagers. Some stay for only a short time, others for months or years. The Buffums, who live in Colchester, often care for neglected or abused children with behavioral problems and work toward reuniting families through frequent contact with mothers and fathers who are being helped to learn parenting skills. Between 80 and 90 percent of the foster children eventually return to their original homes. The Buffums' own children (John's daughter, 21, and Mary's son, 23, and daughter, 21) are no longer living at home. John is a rallyist and an eleven-time Sports Car Club of America Pro Rally Champion. His job takes him away from home about five days a month during which time it is Mary, a former executive secretary and automotive bookkeeper, who keeps things running smoothly at home. Mary likes to bowl and do needlework. ...**Bill Burke** has managed to combine his love of art, travel, and photography with a fascination for Southeast Asia. The culmination of three trips to the area is his most recent book, *I Want to Take Pictures*, which is a visual collage and diary of his experiences photographing Cambodian soldiers and the Khmer Rouge. Bill, an instructor of photography at the School of Fine Arts of the Museum of

Boston, is not fluent in foreign languages, but does know the phrase "I want to take pictures" in many languages. After majoring in art history at Middlebury, Bill went on to receive his B.F.A. and M.F.A. from the Rhode Island School of Design. He calls himself a documentary photographer who does not like to photograph the "comfortable" or "familiar," but rather explore cultures and struggles through his work. On his last trip to Southeast Asia, Bill broke his neck in a truck accident and was hospitalized until his wife, artist Celie Fago, came to take him home. He has received grants to support his work from the Ford Foundation, the John Guggenheim Foundation and the Massachusetts Council of the Arts, as well as fellowships from the National Endowment for the Arts. Bill's photography is displayed at the J. Paul Getty Museum, the Museum of Modern Art in New York, the Smithsonian Institution Museum of American Art, and the International Museum of Photography, George Eastman House.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. William H. Hearne (Deven Hayford), 324 Ayrault Road, Fairport, NY 14450, and Richard E. Roller, 260 Front St., Marion, MA 02738.*

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Class Secretaries: *Shari Galligan Johnson, 230 Hopkinton Road, Concord, NH 03301, and Dr. Bentley C. Gregg, 9800 Meadow Knoll Court, Vienna, VA 22180.*

There was a great turnout for Reunion: we counted at least 109 returning classmates. First, some recent updates, then some Reunion details. ...**Toby Gray Tierney** (249 East 48th St., New York, NY 10017) reports that she is now the vice president for international taxes at Prudential-Bache Securities. ...**Bob Frank** was recently elected president and chief operating officer of First New Hampshire Banks, Inc. ...**Joe Wood** (10811 Deborah Drive, Potomac, MD 20854) has joined the staff at George Mason University in Fairfax, Va., as an associate professor of geography. His wife, Diane, is the director of studies at the Stone Ridge Country Day School in Bethesda, Md. Joe has two stepchildren who are in college. ...**Jim Trombetta** (1837 North Labrea, Las Angeles, CA 90046) was on the writing staff of *Miami Vice* for the 1985-86 season. Now he is writing for a variety of TV series, including *Supercarrier*. His wife, Cornelia Emerson, is the associate dean of the Otis Art Institute/Parsons School of Design. ...**John** and **Penny Clark Watt** (1050 22nd St., Santa Monica, CA 90403) are on the West Coast. Penny works at Paine Webber; John is a vice president at Security Pacific Bank in L.A. Their son, Michael, is 3 years old. ...**Mike Treska** (81 Johnson Ave., Lake Placid, NY 12946) is an English teacher and hockey coach at Lake Placid High School. He and wife Meredith have two daughters, Aerie (14) and Ashley (13). ...**Leslie Peterson Limon** (18 Southwick St., Salem, MA 01970) recently started Peterson Associates, a college admissions consulting firm in Salem. ...**Peter Jurmain** (18 Dover Farm Road, Medfield, MA 02052) is the president and chief executive officer of a software development firm called Homisco. For relaxation, he and wife Diane escape to their cabin in Maine. ...**John Crowley** (117 West Main St., Ayer, MA 01432) commutes to Boston. He works for the Veterans Administration in the JFK building and has also been attending evening classes at the New England School of Law. ...**Chuck Mlakar** (RD 1 Chagrin River, Gates Mills, OH 44040) is president of the Millcraft Paper Company, which sells wholesale paper to the printing industry. Chuck and wife Kay have a daughter, Petique (16), and a son, Travis (13). ...**Richard Lebeaux** (53 Colonial Drive, Keene, NH 03431) has been appointed full professor in the English department at Keene State College. ...**Walter Becker** (364 Cartwright Blvd., Massapequa Park, NY 11762) is vice president of over-the-counter trading at Merrill Lynch in New York City. Walter and wife Kathleen have a son, Robert (19), and a daughter, Dawn (7). ...**Robert Smith** (47 Delancey St., Apt. 206, New York, NY 10002), who works in the entertainment field, reports that he has lived in the same apartment for 14 years. ...**Blaine Doherty** (1455 Ivy Ct., Oakville, ON L6H 3J6 Canada) is the manager of human resources at Toronto Dominion Bank. Blaine and wife Susan have a son, Ryan (9), and a daughter, Megan (7). ...**Bill Salzillo** is director of the Emerson Gallery at Hamilton College in Clinton, N.Y. He and wife Margery have a son, Benjamin, who attends Hotchkiss School and is considering applying to Middlebury. ...Turnout at our 20th reunion ranked among the highest in Middlebury College history (not counting the large returns for the 25th reunions). You should have received a complete list of those who attended the reunion. At the Convocation on Saturday morning, our class won the Gordon C. Perine Award as the class with the largest increase in a class gift. By the end of the fiscal year in June, we had pledged more than half a million dollars! This is not by way of bragging, but rather a lead-in to acknowledging the efforts of **Jere Smith**, **Magna Leffler Dodge**, and **Al Lindsey** (who is now on the staff of the development office at the College), and to all the members of our Class Gift Committee, and to us, the donors who were graciously hit up and just as graciously pledged. The banquet was held Saturday night at the Hadley House (beyond the Kirk Alumni Center/Golf Course Clubhouse), where we ate great steaks and were eaten by even greater mosquitoes (our thanks to **Shari** for buying a can of insect spray for each of the tables). The reception on Friday night at the Gifford lounge and the DJ party on Saturday night at the Johnson Building were both very well attended. **Karen Van Hooft** and **Roger Egan** discovered at Friday night's party that they live in the same city—Tempe, Ariz. **Bob Friedman** and **Charlie Sullivan** found out they both live and work in Lakeville, Mass. **Jan Ells, Bob Mygatt**, and **Cindy Camp Barker** all came from Colorado. **Steve Amster** and wife Karenann drove to Middlebury from southern Georgia. **Elizabeth Austin Page** made the trip from Houston, Texas. **Gail Hyde Kovalik** came to the reunion on her honeymoon. One complex travel story involved **Peter Kirkpatrick** who left Oregon early Saturday, met up with **Bob Mygatt** in Denver, then the two flew into Boston, where they joined **Charlie Sullivan**. They were all in Middlebury in time for dinner Saturday night. The only hitch was that the return trip was an 8 a.m. Sunday flight out of Boston! We would all like to thank **Barb Ensminger Stoebenau**, who made a magnificent new needlepoint banner for our class. Lastly, we all enjoyed the opportunity to meet and get to know some classmates with whom we had had very little contact as undergraduates. Now we're all looking forward to our 25th Reunion in 1993.

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Class Secretaries: *Wendy Cole Singleton, 16109 Chalfont Circle, Dallas, TX 75248, and Lynn Markham Beebe, 12 Summerwood Road, W. Simsbury, CT 06092.*

Since 1976 **Sam Eaton** has been living in Santa Barbara (2125 Foothill Lane) with wife Merilee and their three boys, Brian, Kevin and Christopher. He is in private law practice, specializing in trial work, criminal and civil. "Travelling, motorcycling, and maintaining the ranch are primary recreational pastimes!" ...**Donald Delano** writes with a new address where friends can reach him: Littleton Video, 1500 Littleton Blvd. West, Littleton, CO 80120. ...**Bill Bethke** also moved recently. He and wife Suzi, daughter Corey, and son Brian, live at 151 Lake Dr., Mountain Lakes, NJ 07046. ...**Connie Coffin Carter** moved to Orono (136 Bennoch Road, Orono, ME 04473) where her husband, Kent, teaches in the College of Business Administration at the University of Maine. Connie has taken a temporary leave from teaching the visually impaired to complete an ESL tutoring course. In their spare time they are renovating an old farmhouse and playing taxi to their children. As parents, we sure can identify with the "taxi" issue! We (the Beebes) now have a 16-year-old and the "driving" issue is equally horrendous! ...Congratulations to **Alan** and Carol Harden '70 **Moore** who were married at Ossipee Lake, N.H. on June 27, 1987. Midd friends at their wedding included **Bob Powell**, **Dijit Tripp Taylor**, Jeff Taylor '70, Mary Janss Daenzer '70 and Gail Davidson March '70. Carol is an associate professor of geography at the University of Tennessee; Alan continues his freelance consulting in conservation in South and Central America. Their address is 5412 Martin Mill Pike, Knoxville, TN 37920. ...**Pat Cross Anderson** (2637 Lynnhurst Drive, Vestal, NY 12050) is busy doing alumni interviewing of prospective Midd students. She is also preparing to return full time to the field of computer programming. Husband Dave is assistant vice president of student life (dean of students) at SUNY Binghampton. They have two children—Kristin (15) and Eric (12). ...**Susan Robb** moved back to Oklahoma after nearly four years as Phillips Petroleum representative in Beijing, China. She got married to Mel Weidner in Hawaii on the way home. Their address is 2101 S.W. Mountain Drive, Bartlesville, OK 74003. ...**James Hambleton** is manager of legal information for the law firm of Haynes and Boone in Dallas, Texas. He was previously director of the State Law Library in Austin. ...When traveling down south, keep in mind that **James LaChance** (2067 Black Fox Drive, Atlanta, GA 30345) has become a partner with the law firm of Blank and LaChance, P.C., specializing in plaintiffs' personal injury litigation in Georgia, Florida and South Carolina. ... Kim and **Virginia Hopper Proctor** were married in 1986. They and her children, Heather (14) and Christopher (12) Mead, recently built and moved into a new house at 103 Summers Run, Annapolis, MD 21401. In October 1987, Virginia started her own company, Marketing Results Inc. ...**Wayne Swift** (225 E. 29th St. #6B, New York, NY, 10021), who has been in private practice since 1978, is excited about working with some new theoretical developments in cognitive therapy and helping to start a cognitive therapy center in N.Y.C. He writes that his son, Dylan (14), a freshman at Brooklyn Poly Prep, is a Spanish buff who plays football and baseball. ...Since moving to Nantucket, **David Sayre** (11 Weymouth Lane, Nantucket, MA 02554) has been working with the Marine Mammal Stranding Team. This summer he and a friend started the first Nantucket Whalewatch, which had a very successful first season. He is working towards his commercial pilot's license, so anyone needing a ride out should give him a call at 617-228-6526! ...**Susan Shattuck Truitt** (148 Stanmore Road, Balti-

It takes a cast of thousands to raise $2.5 million

In 1988-89 our Annual Fund goal is $2.5 million. If the past predicts the future, we'll reach it, thanks to the efforts of our class agents—and our cast of over 9,500 alumni who gave $2.2 million last year. That's more than 51 percent of you who year in, year out support our Annual Fund—and Middlebury. Thank you.

CLASS AGENTS: 1926 ELIZABETH GOODALE MURRAY • 28 EDWARD FERRY • 29 THAD JACKSON • 30 CAROLYN LEE ALLEN, HOWARD HUNTRESS, VIRGINIA KNOX • 31 WALTON CROCKER, ELLEN KELLOGG NORTON • 32 JOSEPHINE SAUNDERS TAGGART • 33 ROLLIN PRATT, MARGUERITE HUNOLD STEIN, VIRGINIA WHITTIER WARTHIN • 35 JAMES BROCK, DORIS TUCKER KNISKERN • 36 GEORGE DEMING, FRANCES WILKINSON RUSS • 37 WALTER BROOKER, MARGARET SCHERHOLZ DELFAUSSE, RUTH VANSICKLE DYER, ERMA WRIGHT RICARD • 38 ELEANOR CARROLL MULLIS, DONALD WESTIN • 39 ELBERT MACFADDEN • 40 ROBERT PICKARD, MARJORIE BURDITT STRIKER • 41 HELEN WEST BURBANK, GILBERT HUBBARD • 43 VIRGINIA CLEMENS LOWMAN • 44 JOHN CADWELL • 45 KENNETH MOORE • 46 KATHERINE CRAVEN, CHARLES CUTTING • 47 BARBARA BATES LAUTERWASSER • 49 ROBERT WHITTIER • 50 SIDNEY KAY • 52 TALMAN BUDD • 53 ANN GOLDING DAVIS, GEORGE PECK • 54 NICHOLAS MILLER, LAMBERT WELLING • 55 EARL SAMSON • 56 NORMAN CROWDER • 57 LEE HALL ALBERN, JANE ROSS LUDINGTON • 58 DONALD BOOTH, SUSAN DANIELL PHILLIPS • 59 JOANN WITMER ANDERSON, RONALD ANDERSON • 60 LINCOLN CLARK, PAULA HARTZ • 61 DAVID HULIHAN • 62 ROBERT WARENDORF • 63 SUSAN HANDY BURDICK, LAWRENCE RING • 64 RAYNELLE STUART KUCKEL, JAMES MCCORMACK • 65 PETER DONOVAN • 66 DIANNE WATSON CARTER, ALBERT ELFNER • 69 RICHARD CRUMB, BARBARA BRENNAN DOOLEY • 70 THOMAS DEROGATIS • 71 LYNN TURNER CLUFF, ELIZABETH CONGDON-MARTIN, MARY LEDWITH, ELIZABETH BROWNING MASON, JOHN MASON, JEFFREY ROBERTS, SUSAN ELMENDORF ROBERTS, HOWARD VERMAN • 72 GEORGE CADY, MICHAEL GOLDBERGER, LINDA CREIGH NYVALL, MARK NYVALL, LINDA REEVES PETTIT • 73 MARILYN FRISON HAND, LOIS ONGLEY, GLADYS WALTEMADE • 74 CHARLES JACKSON, DAVID MINOT, JOHN MOROSANI, KATHRYN PETERSON, THOMAS STILLMAN, JOHN WATERS • 75 CHRISTOPHER JACOBY, BARBARA HAMMOND SCHOENLEY, DEBORAH SHADD • 76 PATTERSON SHAFER, PAULA DAUKAS, CHRISTOPHER MEAD • 77 JAMES DREYFOUS, ELLEN FISHER, JAY TAYLOR • 78 PHYLLIS WENDELL MACKEY, JOHN MYHRE • 79 DARREN ZECHER LILLEY, ROBERT MCLAUGHRY, ASA PHILLIPS, JEFFREY TUCKER, MARY PORTER WRIGHT • 80 SIMON GERLIN, ALISON DELANEY GRANGER, KATHLEEN KOHLBRY, ADRIENNE HARPER MAGIDA, ELIZABETH MORAN, ARTHUR POLTRACK, RICHARD SILTON, PATRICIA WILEY • 81 GEORGE JONES, KATHERINE LEARY MCCARTHY, PAMELA NUGENT, MARCIA PARLOW POMERANCE, PETER RASKIN, SALLY RUEGER, RICHARD RYAN, DAVID STORRS, CYNTHIA STRONG, VALERIE KINDRED WALKER • 82 MARCIA CLEARY, JAMES FORD, CARYN UNDERHILL HARKINS, JUDITH MULLEN, WENDY BEHRINGER NELSON, VIRGINIA VANVRANKEN, JOHN VERGARA • 83 DANA HOULIHAN, SUSAN ROSE MERRICK, WILLIAM TRUSCOTT, NANCY WYNANT • 84 JON CAMPI, DANA CURTIS, MARGARET GOEBEL FISHER, LYDIA FITLER, BIRGIT MUNTE, RICHARD WAGMAN • 85 WILLIAM BASKIN, BRENDA BIRMANN, SARAH DUNLAP, DONALD HALL, KAREN HEGGEN, NANCY HUGHES, RICHARD KING, PETER LAMSON, PHILIPPE LETOURNEAU, ANTOINETTE MAUCK, CRAIG RUSS, CYNTHIA VANVRANKEN, AMANDA VAUGHAN • 86 JENNIFER BLAKE, JOHN BURTON, JONATHAN CABRAL, KATHRYN CARPENTER, ANDREW CRUICKSHANK, TERESA EDWARDS, KRISTA FAXON, ROBERT GILPIN, MICHAEL NEFF, HENRY PERSONS, CHRISTOPHER PETERS, HEATHER PIERCE, CORY ZANIN • 87 JOSEPH BENINATI, HUGH BISHOP, ANN DIBUONO, WENDY GATES, JOHN GAZIANO, STEPHEN KIRKPATRICK, KATHREEN MAGARELLI, ALISON NAPACK, JULIA SOPER, DOUGLAS WILLIAMS • 88 MICHELLE DUBE, JULIANNE FAXON, CLAIRE-LOUISE GEISLER, KARIN KURCHAK, WENDY MCDONNELL, MICHELE MCHUGH, MICHELLE MARIE MILLIN, SARAH OHERRON, SANDRA PETERSON, ELIZABETH PRINGLE, SUZANNE TAYER, KATHRYN TIGNOR, ELIZABETH ZOGBY

THE ANNUAL FUND: A Return to Middlebury

more, MD 21212) has been living in Baltimore for six years now. Husband Peter works for the E.P.A. in Washington while Susan teaches pre-school gym. Their two children, Andrew (12) and Emily (8), are healthy and active. ...**Francis Chin** is an attorney now practicing in Boston. He received his J.D. degree in 1978 from NYU, was a partner in a Boston law firm for several years, and left about a year ago to start his own firm. Fran's practice is now exclusively in the area of U.S. immigration law, with a focus on corporations, academic institutions, and professionals. Fran and his wife, Wai Jit, live at 14 Blackstone Terrace, Newton, MA 02158. ...**Burt Knapp** has been practicing as a family physician in Gorham, Maine, for 11 years. He recently moved his office into a renovated 1808 farm house. His three children are Matt (14), Faith (12), and Chris (8). ...**Charles Brush** and John Giebink '76 are partners in the Shelburne-based Green Mountain Design Builders. They have an impressive array of developments and custom homes—Beaver Creek, the Stowe Club, Gardenside, and Lakewood, to name a few! Charlie stayed in Middlebury after graduation to coach football and skiing. A two-year hitch in the army's financial corps taught him the practicalities of finance and accounting. In his spare time he enjoys skiing, golf, and sailing with his wife and two children. ...The Alumni Office now uses the computer to help keep track of alumni who have attended Middlebury alumni events. You are always being watched! Seen at a reception with Chaplain Emeritus Charlie Scott reception in Sun Valley was **Susan Lidstone**. (Hope you'll be back for our 20th, Susan!) Also at the Donor Recognition Dinner in N.Y.C., the computer caught **Dick Crumb** and **Lea Hillman Simonds**. (Not together!) **Mary Macarthur Wendell** attended a Boston holiday party, and yours truly (**Lynn Markham Beebe**) was at Homecoming 1987, but you all know about that. Speaking of the Beebes, our latest news is that we are looking forward to the experience of hosting an A.F.S. student from Lappland for the coming school year. His home is north of the Arctic Circle. Anyone with any advice on the ups and downs of hosting and adding a fifth "child," please let me know. ...It's been brought to our attention that the information about **Rick Shaine** which appeared in the last issue of the magazine is incorrect. Rick writes to say that he is a freelance film editor in New York City. His editing credits include *Easy Money, A Nightmare on Elm Street, The Gig, Dead of Winter,* and *Crossing Delancey* (which opened in late August). He is currently working on *Loverboy* for Tri-Star Pictures. ...Lastly, our 20th Reunion is coming. From now on, when you receive computer-addressed mail from the college, it may or may not contain valuable information—but please open it! If anyone out there has good ideas and/or advice, do start letting us know. Reunion dates are June 2, 3, and 4, so clear the calendar, find a babysitter, or bring the kids—just come!

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Class Secretaries: *J. Ashley Cadwell, RD 1, Box 56, Orchard Lane, Middlebury, VT 05753, and Thomas de Rogatis, 27 E. 65th St., #5E, New York, NY 10021.*

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Class Secretaries: *Paula Morgan Wyman, RD 1, Box 1395, Arlington, VT 05250, and Gay Mann Folland, RFD 1, Box 180-2A1 Tasker Hill Road, Conway, NH 03818.*

Hi! Lots of news of our classmates this time around—hooray! Most of it is via various news-clipping services, but I (**Paula Morgan Wyman**) did get one real, live letter, from **Helen English**. Helen was prompted to write by a prior column listing names and addresses of those who were on our hall freshman year. In that column, I begged you to send a list of the people who were on your freshman hall so we could keep the ball rolling. No replies yet. Give me a call; drop me a short note! There are too many great memories out there that could use a little reviving. Helen is living in London (32 Ellington St., London N7 8PL) and recently returned from a visit with **Helena Robbins James** and her family in Lilliwaup, Washington. "We would have been so grateful to have had your list of names from Battell North, 2nd Floor during our visit," she writes, "because we frequently had to resort to detailed descriptions of the various hallmates, roommates, and friends whose names we could no longer remember." Helen reports that Helena and her husband, Dan, have just finished building a house for themselves and their "spectacularly handsome" children, Adam, Tom and Lissa. Helen goes on to describe a "very intense visit. Helena and I have known each other for almost 21 years, and it is a great pleasure to know that our friendship is an even stronger bond than it was in our time at Middlebury." Helen also mildly chastised me for forgetting several of our hallmates. To those listed below, please accept ultra-humble apologies: **Martha L. Moretti** (122 Warwick Rd., W. Newton, MA 02165); **Jean Strand** (229 Cypress Pt. Dr., Mt. View, CA 94043) is in the physical science field, and is the regulatory manager for Syntex (USA) Inc.; **Clara Johnson Pincus** (214 A St., Salt Lake City, UT 84103) is a research associate for the Public Broadcasting Service. And Helen, herself, works as counsel for a publicly owned entertainment company. She is a barrister, entitled to practice in England and Wales. ...**Marjorie Balgooyen Drysdale** (RFD#2, Randolph, VT 05060) presented a Mother's Day concert at Vermont College in Montpelier. Marjorie has been a frequent soprano soloist throughout New England for the past ten years, and is on the faculty of the Vermont Preparatory School of Music and Dance. ...From those wonderful gossip-mongers at the College's Alumni Office, I've learned that **Ginny Irving Gates** is alive and well and living in Hood River, Oregon, with her husband, Steven, and children Erin and Jodie. ...And a newsclip about **Peggy Ford Maramarco** (5 Meadowbrook Rd., Simsbury, CT 06070), who is the public relations coordinator for Literacy Volunteers in the Hartford area. In an effort to call attention to the illiteracy problem, Peggy and her group recently held a readathon, and set the world record for reading aloud continuously—when volunteers read for seven days! Congratulations! ...**Barbara Horiuchi** (4421 S. Abilene Circle, Aurora, CO 80015) recently visited her family in Denver to attend her father's induction into the Colorado Ski Hall of Fame. I don't have anything on what Barabara's up to these days—drop me a note! ...**Marilyn Davidson** (RD#1, Halladay Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753) is teaching in the public school system in the field of learning disabilities. ...**Susan Elemdorf** and **Jeff Roberts** (Rte. 2, Box 230, Hudson, WI 54016) are the proud recent parents of two children—Mary and Kathryn. Congratulations! You guys don't have to write—I know you're too busy! ...**Jackie Coleman** (23 Walts Hill, Bloomfield, CT 06606) has been named assistant vice president of S&S Management Services in Bloomfield. She had previously been an account executive with the firm, which provides association management and government relations services to professional and trade associations. In addition to her Midd degree, Jackie earned her master's degree in public policy from Trinity College. ...News has filtered down that **Jim Glynn** (1250 Amundsen Ave., Peterboroguh, Ontario K9H 6T4, Canada) has a new daughter, Sarah, born this past January. Jim, drop me a note and let us all know what you're doing! ...**Kathy Stolze** (46 Bunnell Circle, Fairfield, CT 06430) is a CPA and recently was a guest speaker at a meeting of the Entrepreneurial Woman's Network. Kathy discussed the major tax and legal considerations involved in establishing and running a business. Kathy, who has been a practicing CPA for the past 15 years, started her own accounting firm in Fairfield in 1985. ...And for those of you who deserted Vermont and its piles of snow and nine-month winters, you might want to send some "hate" mail to **Fergus Smith** (PO Box 300, S. Londonderry, VT 05155), who has invented a contraption (the Omachron Snow Gun) that can make tons of the white stuff all year round! Fergus was recently featured in a magazine article about motion picture special effects. Apparently, when producers want snow, they call Fergus! Fergus was asked to help with a new snow-making system at Stratton Mt., back in the early days of the technology. The machines were a mechanical disaster, so he designed the Omachron, which reduces air consumption by a factor of four. It can pulverize water drops to microscopic size, producing lighter or denser snow—whatever you want! Ski powder in the morning—push around some heavy moguls in the afternoon! A few years ago, Fergus sat down to watch TV and on the news caught the crew of a Walter Matthau movie trying to set up a snow scene somewhere in Vermont. Loading his snow-making equipment in the back of his car, he took off to see if he could help. He was hired immediately. His latest snow-making stint was for the just-released Chevy Chase comedy, "Funny Farm." ...**Anne Yerpe Kavcic** (Hertensteinstr. #4, CH-5414 Nussbaumen S., Germany) called recently while she was visiting stateside. She reported that Nancy Tillinghast Shaw '69 has visited her in Germany, and that she also has kept close with **Suzanne Webel** (772 Gapter Rd., Boulder, CO 80303), who is in the physical science field. ...And a very sad note in closing. I'm sure that many of you have heard of the death last November of one of our classmaters, **Laird Myers**. I wanted to give all of you his wife's address for conveying sympathies: Eileen F. King, 45 Park Place, #307, New Britain, CT 06052. ...Please keep in touch, and a big hug to you all.

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Class Secretaries: *Judy McCormack Culhane, P.O. Box 25864, Honolulu, HI 96825, and William E. Carlough, 54 Pleasant Ave., Pleasantville, NY 10570.*

Cynthia J. Bear married Donald W. Green on May 7, 1988. Middlebury alumni attending the wedding included the Rev. Kathy Wonson Eddy '73, who read a lesson in the ceremony, and **Robert M. Eddy**; Will '51 and Marty Belden Jackson '52; Sue and **George Cady**; Chere and Art King '71; Bill Koster '59, and Dr. Robert L. Baker of the Russian department. The newlyweds are living at 305 South Hartford Road, South Orange, NJ 07079. ...**Bruce McLaughry** was recently promoted to president of McLaughry Associates/Better Homes and Gardens in Norwich, Vt., where he will continue as designated broker. He is also the ski jumping coach for the Ford Sayre Ski Club and Hanover High School, as well

as being the jumping program director for Dartmouth College. ...**Mike Goldberger** was appointed State Games director by Rhode Island Special Olympics. Mike is associate director of admissions and the assistant to the director of athletics at Brown University. He is also a member of the Barrington Special Education Advisory Committee. ...**Amy Brown**, **Fred Danforth**, and **Chris Davis** were among those attending Winter Weekend '88 at Middlebury.

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Class Secretaries: *Mary Farley, 27 Horseshoe Road, Mount Kisco, NY 10549, and Kirk Brennan, Lippincott & Margulies, 499 Park Ave., New York, NY 1002.*

Terrific weather contributed to a great weekend for all who made the trek to Vermont over Memorial Day weekend. It was nice to note that we haven't changed that much—not a BMW in sight. For those of you who missed the occasion, we missed you sorely. For those of you who missed the occasion, we missed you sorely. But by now you will have received an opportunity to obtain the coveted Class of 1973 commemorative Woody Jackson '70 cow T-shirt, along with the second and final installment of the class newsletter. Anyone who attended the reunion, but missed collecting a T-shirt, please contact the Alumni Office at the College. ...**Loring Starr** has been named assistant diector of the (Vermont) Governor's Commission on Women. In 1985, Loring authored the Commission's study profiling women in leadership in the '80s. ...According to the Staten Island (N.Y.) *Advance*, **James Satterfield** was inducted into the College of Staten Island Alumni Association Hall of Fame. James received an associate's degree at that college before he transferred to Middlebury. A physician and surgeon (he completed his training in Manhattan at Mount Sinai Medical Center in 1983), James has a private practice in Queens. He served as a medical critic on open heart surgery for *St. Elsewhere*, and has been interviewed on New York's *Black News*. ...**Pam Hart Gares** has established "Flying Colors," her own breeding and training farm for dressage horses in Hamilton, N.Y. Pam and husband Paul '72 travel widely in this country and abroad, according to a report in the Syracuse (N.Y.) *Herald-American/Post Standard*, which also reported on Pam's abiding interest in horses and dressage. Pam and her first horse, Indigo, appeared as extras a few years ago in a movie entitled *Sylvester*. Now Indigo has been joined on the farm by two daughters, Crimson and Cyan. ...Middlebury will benefit from the presence of **Sage Russell**, who has recently joined the Alumni Office staff. It will be great to have another class member we can visit when in town!

74 Reunion '89

Class Secretary: *Peter Colton, 1381 Arona St., St. Paul, MN 55108.*

Save these dates for our 15th Reunion—June 2, 3, and 4, 1989. Join classmates in returning to Middlebury for this special occasion.

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Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown, 1 Roseland Road, Worcester, MA 01609, and Tony MacDonald, 313 5th St. NE, Washington, DC 20002.*

Attention New York City fans and residents! Do you know—Where you can rent costumes for parties and galas in the form of animals, vegetables, or fruit at a specialty shop on West 46th Street in the heart of the theater district? Where to find the best soul food in Harlem? Where to acquire a rare 18th-century stringed instrument from a master craftsman from Cremona? If not, get hold of a copy of **Patricia Slesinger**'s glitzy *Manhattan Gold Book*, a guide to the finest the Big Apple has to offer—available in English, Spanish, French, Japanese, and Arabic! *The Manhattan Gold Book* is a follow-up to Patty's highly successful *Beverly Hills Gold Book*, now in its fifth year. Future editions will focus on the very finest to be found in Houston, London, and other cities. ...Longtime N.Y.C. enthusiast **Debbie Kovacs** has migrated to the countryside. She now lives in a lovely, renovated barn in South Dartmouth, Mass., with husband Nick Sullivan, an editor for a computer magazine, and two daughters, Sarah (3-1/2), and Lucy (1). Debbie worked in the city for many years, first for Children's Television Workshop, producers of wonderful children's programs for P.B.S., then for Scholastic, Inc. She's now a freelance writer of children's books and publications, allowing her the flexibility to spend time with her two little ones. ...Perennial N.Y.C. resident **Sam Swope** (formerly of historic downtown Gettysburg, Pa.) is copywriting for an ad agency in the City, in order to support his habit, his real love, which is *real* writing. He has written a children's book, due to be published in early 1989. ...Freelance illustrator **Danila Berenbach Raku** recently moved from the great Northeast (New Hampshire) to Boulder, Colo., where her husband, a native Australian, is studying Chinese medicine. They have a 1-1/2-year-old child. Danila, please send us your new address and a full report from Boulder. ...Congratulations to **Anne Rathbone** and John Winskie who were married in Seattle, Wash., last April. They are both employees of U.S.-U.S.S.R. Marine Resources Company International, based in Seattle. Joining them for the festivities were fellow alumni Robert Rathbone '39, **Marc Simpson**, a curator at the Fine Arts Museum in San Francisco, Calif., and **Melissa Blackmer**, a practicing R.N. in the San Diego area. Pictures? ...**Nancy Maurer** and husband Bruce Bell, both attorneys, have a son, Matthew, who was born on September 22, 1986. A very active working mother, Nancy is a clinical instructor at Albany Law School in New York State, where she is in charge of placing and supervising students in the externship program. In addition, she is co-chair of the New York State Bar Association's Committee on the Mentally and Physically Disabled. Nancy's long-time interest in the plight of disabled people has led also to her position as chairman of the board of the Disabilities Advocates Corporation, recently organized to engage in statewide impact litigation and advocacy training on behalf of folks with disabilities. ...**Jeffrey Moon** is still a practicing attorney in the nation's capital and an assistant U.S. attorney for Washington, D.C. The big change in his life involves his marriage in September of 1987 to Kathleen O'Neill, a lawyer with the General Counsel's Office of the Deparment of the Navy. He participates regularly in regional and national level trap-shooting competitions, and also manages to fit in some traveling and sailing here and there. ...**Sue Whipple-Peverada** has moved from Sutton, Mass., to Owl's Head, Maine, where she works in the intensive care unit at Penobscot Bay Medical Center. She went on from Middlebury to get a B.S. in Nursing from Cornell University. She has surgical and psychiatric nursing experience, part of which was with the Cornell Medical Team/International Rescue Committee which served the Cambodian Refugee Camp at Khao-I-Dang, Thailand. Married to Dr. Philip T. Peverada, Sue is the mother of two young boys, Michael and Christopher. ...**John Allard** reports from far-off Maseru, the capital of Lesotho (an independent enclave surrounded by the Republic of South Africa), where he is assisting in the education of young men for the Roman Catholic priesthood. He had a visit from **Rick Hodes** in January 1988. Rick has been practicing and teaching internal medicine and cardiology at Addis Ababa University in Ethiopia. ...**Rick Hill** took the marital plunge on September 26, 1987, with Candace Moore, a native of Oregon, who is employed as a circulation director for several Baha'i magazines. Rick edits management textbooks for the American Hospital Association in Chicago. Their address is 622 Judson Ave., Evanston, IL 60202. ...Nuptial news also comes from Geoffrey and **Marcia McCary Mayo** who were married in February of 1986. Living in Deephaven, Minn., their daughter, Marlee, was born on January 13, 1988. ...Congratulations are also due to **James Myers** who was elected to the board of directors of the New Hampshire Landscape Associations in February. After getting his Midd B.A., Jim went on to receive his M.F.A. from Trinity University in San Antonio, Texas. In 1984 he graduated from the Thompson School of Applied Science at U.N.H., with an A.A.S. degree in horticulture—achieving highest honors and receiving both the scholastic achievement award and the Kennedy award for academic excellence. Jim has been with Four Seasons Landscaping for four years and resides in Berwick, Maine, with wife Kim and children Nathan and Jennifer. ...**Curt Viebranz** served in various positions at HBO Video and at Time, Inc., Video Group, before joining the SAMI/Burke Inc. marketing information firm. He has now come full circle, returning to HBO as president of the video division. ...After almost ten years on the West Coast, Bob and **Kari Sides Suva** have returned to New England: 218 Pope Road, South Windham, ME 04082. During the winter of 1987 they lived outside Katmandu, Nepal, where Kari served as a management consultant for a medical relief organization. In the spring they moved to Shanghai, China, where Bob did research as a guest of the Chinese Academy of Sciences and Kari lectured on the U.S. health care system. They then spent six months traveling through India, Nepal, Thailand, Burma, China, and Pakistan. Now settled in Maine, she is a health care consultant, while Bob is involved in the research and development department of a biotechnology firm. ...We hear that **Chris Ackerman** has opened a family medical practice in Washington, D.C., where he is also the owner of an art gallery on Capitol Hill. ...**Denise Shekerjian** and husband Michael Metz had just returned from a trip to China when I (**Becca Gustafson Brown**) talked to them last May. Michael was in Beijing to give a talk to 85 members of the Chinese Import-Export Electronics Corporation on the use of precious metal powders in electronic components. They were able to wander around the city and explore, with one memorable stop in a pharmacy where one of several white-coated gentlemen could measure out for you portions of dried deer heart, among other things. What ailment this prescription indicates remains unclear. Denise is a writer now, having practiced law for a number of years. She has had a book published about the law. Her second book, due out from Viking/Penguin sometime in 1989, is on creativity and great ideas, based on interviews with people throughout the country. In the meantime, Denise writes articles for various publications and has a regular column which includes information on travel, entertainment, and dining out.

...Thanks to everyone who sent in all this news! Send us more!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Jonathan L. Drake (Cathy Colton), 546 Hilaire Road, St. Davids, PA 19087, and Jim Vear, 4129 N. Oakley, Chicago, IL 60618.*

Guests on hand for the marriage of **Kim Caldwell** and **John Lambert** (90 Brackett St., Portland, ME 04102) on May 21, 1988 in Irvington, Va., included **Austin Hart**; **Bruce Smith** and his family; **Ben Stone**; Jim Stolley '78; **Mike** and Deetzie Dance '75 **Walker**; Kathleen and Jeff Barry '78 and their 9-month-old son, Danny; Bill and **Lise Fischer**; Shelby and **Beth Stormont Carter**; and Jonathan '78 and **Cathy Colton Drake**. After a honeymoon in Canada, the newlyweds are at home in Portland, where Lambo has his own law firm and Kim will be teaching. During the reception at the Caldwell home on the banks of the Piankatank River (incredibly beautiful for those of you unfamiliar with the territory), I (Cathy Drake) learned that **Lise Fischer** is applying to Ph.D. programs in clinical psychology, and that **Beth Stormont Carter** is planning a move from Richmond to Nebraska, due to Shelby's job with the Air Force. Beth has a 22-month-old daughter and a 6-month-old son. Sue and **Ben Stone** are the proud parents of Meredith Cushing Stone, born in April 1988. Ben is now accepting orders for custom boat cradles, having made one himself for Meredith. It's a good bet sailing is in her future. **Mike Walker** and Deetzie have two daughters, Megan (8) and Sarah (4). Deetz is now a honcho at Oldfields and as of next fall will assume the title of Dean of Students. As for Walk, he claims he's losing a lot of money at Legg Mason in Baltimore, dealing in air freight stocks, but we all know it's going toward debts incurred on the back nine. Walk is renovating his house outside Baltimore where he is the owner of a pricey new well. In his leisure time, he chops wood. ...Also in the "outdoor activity" category is **Craig Ward**, whom **Jim Vear** spotted while watching the Winter Olympics. Thanks to Jim's eagle eye, I can say that Craig was featured in a spot on a demonstration event at Calgary for blind cross-country skiers. Craig was working with American racers as a "guide," which means he would ski in front of his blind "partner" and warn him about upcoming terrain changes (turns, uphill, downhill, etc.). It was quite fascinating, according to my source, and Craig's hard work was apparent. (J.V., I owe you one!) ...In Jim's home state of Illinois, we learned that **Marion Adler** attended a Midd reception in Lake Forest following a hockey tournament. Marion and husband David McCormick '74 now have a son, Michael John McCormick, born on December 11, 1987. After maternity leave, Marion returned to Kirkland and Ellis, where she has worked as a lawyer for the past six years. ...For the rest of you who would like to see your names in print, please drop Jim or me a line—we'd love to hear from you.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Eric L. Peters (Libet Campbell), P.O. Box 1, Edgartown, MA 02539, and Mr. Robert C. Lindberg, 6 Jefferson St., E. Granby, CT 06026.*

Thanks to **Jennie Martzloff** for sending in an Okemo promo photo featuring none other than **Laurie Brownell Ferguson**. Midd people do pop up in the strangest places! Since Jennie graduated from Tuck B School in 1984, she has been working for American Express, marketing the card on college campuses. In November 1987 she was promoted to director of new acquisition testing, a job she's enjoying because "it's pretty unstructured and whatever happens is up to me." She has worked with **Tina Gonzalez** who is also marketing at AMEX. ...**Alexandra Bernstein** recommends St. John, V.I., as an "absolutely beautiful" vacation spot. She is a soprano in the Georgetown University Center for Liturgy Arts Choir; she's learning yoga and German. In her spare time, she edits publications and coordinates symposia for the Institute for Health Policy Analysis at Georgetown University Medical Center. She would be happy to send the newsletter to anyone interested in health policy or risk analysis. ...Shelley and **Aaron Abend**, who are moving back to New England, are trying to decide among NYC, southern Connecticut, and Boston. ...**Bob Lindberg**, who finished the requirements for his master's in financial services in mid-April, swears "I'll never take another test again!" ...**David White, Link Richardson**, and **Stephen Bright** made it to another Midd Young Alumni session in Hartford. Looks like that association is catching on. ...**Gwen Toth** soloed at the Midd College Choir concert at Lincoln Center's Alice Tully Hall last March 30. ...Another '77 New Yorker, **Johnna Murray Camp**, was the stage manager for *Into the Woods* at the Martin Beck Theatre last winter. ...**Patty Wilson** taught a morning fitness class last spring with Dana Holby, former dance teacher at Midd, at the Brattleboro School of Dance. Bet we all could have benefited from that! ...**Connie Vial** married George Thomas Green last June 25. Connie is administrative director of the River Valley Playhouse and the Arts Center at Putney, Vt. Tom is director of student life at the Greenwood School for dyslexic boys in Putney, where they are living. ...**Mike Viani** and his brother-in-law and partner, Michael Capizzi, have converted a former textile mill in Adams, Mass., into luxury apartments and retail space. ...**Clifford M. Warren** was elected a vice president and associate counsel of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U.S. He reviews the tax aspects of real estate and securities investments, participates in Internal Revenue Service appeals, and works in other tax-related matters. ...**Bill Straus** is running for state representative of the 10th Bristol District in Massachusetts. Watch your newspapers for results following the November election. Bill and **Kerry Shortle** were married three years ago. They are fortunate to live in Mattapoisett on the water. After staying home for a year with daughter Katherine (now almost 2), Kerry works three days a week as an assistant DA for Bristol County. Bill is a partner in the law firm Lang, Straus, Xifaras and Bullard of New Bedford. He specializes in labor law and frequently works with welfare and pension funds. ...On May 7, 1988, Dr. **Sandy Koch** married Tim McFarren. Their wedding was attended by **Margy Norton Campion, Cristal Weber, Sue Kenyon Wesner,** Mark Wesner '78, **Patty Wilson**, and Katey Tobey Koch '75. ...**Kathy Jacobs** is the director of the Tucson office of the Arizona Department of Water Resources. She oversee 160 water providers to the region, including three counties. Kathy and husband David Place, an associate professor of geography at the University of Arizona at Tucson, have one daughter, Emily Ruth Plane. ...**Bill Hosley** spoke recently on "The Great River: Art and Society of the Connecticut River Valley." His talk was based on the successful art exhibit he organized last spring in Plainfield, Conn. ...**Debbie Adams Leavitt** has been teaching French part time in high school for two years. She has been working mornings while son Tim is in preschool. Debbie would like to hear from more of the moms in our class about how they are working out child care and jobs, so please send comments to your class secretaries. ...Debbie informed us that **Barby Donnell** and **Scott Markus** were married June 25, 1988. They met last year at a Midd alumni weekend and live in San Diego, where Scott is a lawyer and Barby does voice-over recordings. They'd never known each other (although classmates) at Midd. ...Patty and **Jim Kaiser** have left Manhattan apartment life and moved to Elkins Park, Pa., a suburb of Philadelphia, where Jim is a consultant with Computer Partners. Their daughter, Julia, was born on Thanksgiving Day 1987.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Arthur Hancock, Jr. (Lucy Newell), 15 Amber Road, Hingham, MA 02043, and Robert K. Race, 12 Sandpiper Drive, Englishtown, NJ 07726.*

Reunion '88 drew a huge crowd, and the class of '78 had a great turnout. At last word, we were nearing our goal for the class gift and we had broken the class gift total for any previous 10th reunion class. Thanks to all of you who contributed time and/or money to help make reunion successful. Special thanks go to class agents **Phyllis Wendell Mackey** and **John Myhre**, who chaired the Reunion Gift Committee, and to **Carey Field Purcell**, who designed our T-shirts. ...Here are some updates from people who attended Reunion and news from some who did not get to the big event. ...**Luciano** and **Jennifer Hunt Nicasio** have been living in Norwalk, Conn., for three years (their longest stay anywhere since they've been married). Luciano is still at Banker's Trust Company where he is involved in merchant banking for the Latin America division. Jennifer reports that she is happily juggling their three daughters—Lauryn, Erica, and Kristen—and she finds that this job requires at least a Middlebury diploma! ...**Peggy Baldwin Briggs** is manager of the environmental sciences division of HMM Associates, an environmental consulting firm in Concord, Mass. Peggy and husband Rick live in Lexington, Mass., with sons Tucker and Matthew. ...**Joyce Rowe Michaels** has been branch manager for Bank of Boston in Andover, Mass., for almost two years, after spending three years as a sales consultant to banks. Joyce's daughter, Sarah, born February 1, 1985, has already made several trips to Middlebury and had a good time at reunion. Sarah is also the daughter of **Rob Michaels**, who lives in Andover, Mass. Since graduation from Middlebury, Rob has attended graduate school at Stanford, worked as a geophysicist, and earned an MBA at Wharton. He is now a manager for Hewlett-Packard in Andover. When not busy with Sarah or work, Rob is hiking, climbing, running, or orienteering. ...Katy and **Bob Sargent** live in West Hartford, Conn. Bob has his own insurance services company, which keeps both of them busy. ...**Sarah Lincoln** works for Bank of Boston in a division called acquisition finance, which provides senior debt in leveraged buyouts. Living in Brookline, Mass., she spends much of her free time skiing in Vermont, playing tennis, and sailing in Boston harbor. ...**Ty** and Abby Wilson '79 **Howe** live in Dover, Mass. They have two children, Caleb (3) and Samuel (almost 1). Ty is an insurance account executive for Johnson and Higgins in Boston. He reports that Asa Phillips '79 refers legal clients to him on a regular basis. ...Duncan and **Stephanie Connors Stewart** live in Troy, N.Y., and have two children, Michaela (2) and Conor (1). Stephanie owns a children's specialty store; Duncan is a project man-

Four-star chef

The thick, marinated tuna steak is about the size of a filet mignon, well seared on the outside, and soft and succulent—almost like warm sushi—on the inside. It's just one of the specialties in the repertoire of Chef Marcie Smith Barker '82.

"Cooking was an avocation of mine," says Barker, who was an art major at Middlebury, "and I decided to make it a vocation." To change from dabbler in the kitchen to professional chef, in 1983 she went to La Varenne, the Parisian culinary school. She learned how to manipulate the tools of the trade and the classic recipes, but La Varenne also offered a complete philosophy of food preparation. Quality ingredients are just a small part of what goes into a dish, Barker explains; care and precision in the kitchen is the only way to provide perfection in the dining room. To supplement her cooking, Barker also studied wine-tasting at l'Academie du Vin, which she says "was a lot of fun," and traveled extensively in France to do some independent study wine-tasting on her own, "all under the guise of professional interest."

Hired by New York City's Quilted Giraffe restaurant, Barker had to start at the bottom of the culinary ladder. Being on "the lowest rung" in the kitchen, she says, means "washing lettuce." At the Quilted Giraffe, she discovered, timing is everything: "It was almost scary. There were digital clocks everywhere, and everything had to be finished at the *exact* same time." For a green chef, this was rather nerve-racking. Despite a mishap with a "well-seared" (i.e. burned) duck liver appetizer, within two years Barker had worked her way up to sous chef—top dog in the kitchen. She proudly reports that while she was working there the Quilted Giraffe recieved a four-star review from the *New York Times*.

"There's a lot of gratification in cooking," Barker says, and she doesn't mean just the rave reviews. A sous chef has the opportunity to come up with specials and develop a menu. Barker calls the creative aspect of cooking "a constantly evolving challenge." Sauces are her favorite medium, whether she's recreating a classic Hollandaise or inventing something new. She says, "In a sauce you take many disparate things and put them together to create one cohesive whole."

Barker's second job was at New York City's Union Square Cafe. After marrying Ali Barker, the executive chef there, this past summer ("We eat very well at home," she confirms), she decided to try the other side of the restaurant business. Not cooking anymore, she is now assistant to the general manager at the Gotham Bar and Grill, where besides learning what goes on behind the scenes, she has the job of tasting and buying for the restaurant's "superb" winelist. Although she misses working with her hands, she's learning skills that, she hopes, will enable her to open up a restaurant with her husband some day.

The restaurant business is an all-consuming passion for the cooking Barkers. What little leisure time she and her husband have, Barker confirms, they spend "eating in other restaurants."

—*Leslie Virostek '88*

ager for a large construction company based in Albany, N.Y. ...**Carol Smith Graves** (captain in the U.S. Army) completed three years as an instructor at West Point last spring and was reassigned to Bamberg, West Germany. Carol, husband Ralph, and daughter Beth, were moving to Germany in July 1988. As Director of Logistics, Carol is in charge of all the troop support logistic agencies. Her new address is USMCA Bamberg, APO New York, NY 09139-1324. ...**Trey Hunt** has been busy at the Manhattan Theatre Club, stage-managing a new play called *The Day Room*. Prior to that he was stage manager for *Nunsense*, off-Broadway and at Ford's Theater in Washington, D.C., and director of the same play in Cleveland, Akron, and Denver. While in Washington, D.C., Trey had a great visit with Betsy and **John Hyman**. ...**Susie Tracy Moore** and family moved into their new home in Worcester, Mass., in June 1987. Husband Tom is with Paul Revere Insurance in Worcester; daughter Mimi is five; and daughter Carolyn is two. Susie has turned into a part-time businesswoman, selling a line of luggage, pocketbooks, and accessories. ...**Dick Eaton** is an independent marketing/advertising consultant specializing in strategic communications for small retail and packaged goods accounts. He bought a condo in a developing neighborhood of Boston's South End. In the fall of 1987, Dick visited Middlebury to moderate a career counseling seminar on advertising. ...**Maureen Hays** has been working on her Ph.D. in cultural geography/Latin American studies at Syracuse University. Since leaving Middlebury, Maureen has spent four years teaching Spanish in secondary schools, received her Master's degree from Columbia's School of International Affairs, taught Spanish in Spain, taught skiing in Chile, and conducted research in Mexico and Peru. During 1987-88, Maureen spent 12 months doing field work in highland Peru. ...**Kevin O'Leary** practiced law in Washington, D.C., for two years, then practiced trial work with a political firm in Connecticut. He now continues with more complex litigation in Los Angeles, Calif. He says practicing in L.A. isn't exactly *L.A. Law*, but the signing bonus did include a car phone! Although he misses the East Coast, Kevin finds that his job is exciting and the trial attorneys are good and tough. ...**Jill Whitman Marsee** has been living in San Diego, Calif., for seven years. At last word, she was working on a dissertation for her Ph.D. in marine geology at Scripps Institution of Oceanography, hoping to finish in summer '88. She has also been teaching oceanography at a local community college. Jill and Donald Marsee (University of California, San Diego, '71) were married on September. 29, 1984. Their son was born on March 17, 1987. ...Tom and **Linda Greene Ortwein** are pleased to announce the arrival of Jessica Morse Ortwein on March 19, 1988.

Linda took a six-month maternity leave and split her time between their co-op in New York and their vacation home in Sharon, Conn. In the fall, Linda returns to Kurt Salmon Associates, where she is a partner. ...**Tom Clement** is in Berkeley, Calif., doing software development at ViewStar Corporation, a start-up company involved in document storage and retrieval and workflow control software. He also studies piano and works with wife Judith on remodeling part of their house. ...**Roberta Benotti Nataf** is living in Paris while working for a European leverage buy-out firm, traveling extensively throughout southern Europe, and having a terrific time. ...**Bill Badia** was transferred to Tokyo, Japan, in the spring of 1988. He's still working for Goldman Sachs. ...**Brad** and **Katie Shepherd Allen** are living in Lincoln, Vt., in a house which is their fourth and last (they hope) "fixer-upper." Brad has started a real estate/construction/development business called Northstar Properties; Katie is a research coordinator in the special education department at UVM. Brad and Katie welcomed Hannah Spalding Allen on December 16, 1987. ... **Jim Kaiser** and wife Patty have left apartment life in Manhattan and moved to Elkins Park, Pa., a suburb of Philadelphia, where Jim is a consultant with Computer Partners. Jim and Patty have a daughter named Julia who was born on Thanksgiving Day 1987. ...**Joanna Groden** has finished her Ph.D. in genetics at Cornell Graduate School of Medical Sciences. She recently traveled to Asia before starting a fellowship in clinical genetics. ...**Scott Gillingham** is practicing veterinary medicine in Ontario, Canada. He says it is very cold up there, and it's difficult to get the moose to stand still and balance the Molson Export at the same time. Scott and Amy (Henriquez) '75 have two children, Leah (8) and James (6). ...**Naomi Almeleh** is a law clerk doing plaintiff's personal injury work with attorney Jim Ritvo in Montpelier, Vt. She bought half a house there and spends her spare time organizing for social change. ...**Beth Polebaum** left New York and her job at Wachtell, Lipton, Rosen & Katz when she and her husband moved to Silver Spring, Md. ...**Dan Wolf** is in a post-graduate dental residency at Fort Knox, Ky. His first child, Kimberly, was born in Karlsruhe, West Germany, where he worked for three years. ... Since July 1985 **Joan Siefert** has been a news anchor/reporter at Detroit's WJR Radio, a 50,000-watt ABC-Capital Cities-owned-and-operated station which has long been number one in the market. Joan gets to work at 4 a.m., anchors a news block from 5 to 6 a.m. and hits the streets at 6 a.m. to report on doings in Motown. She's been single for almost two years after a five-year marriage. ... Harry and **Lynne Reichart Graves** welcomed their third child, John Hammond Graves, on March 26, 1988. Lynne spent 1987 in early retirement, but this year she has been assisting Harry in his position as director of the Olympic Training Center for Rowing in Cincinnati, Ohio. ...**Leslie Davis** spent the last four years working in marketing for Pendleton Woolen Mills, based in Portland, Oregon. Her office was in New York City, but she traveled all over the U.S.A. and to New Zealand, Australia, Europe, and Mexico. During her last trip to Italy, Leslie visited with Anna Barsanti, director of the Middlebury School in Florence. Anna sends her best to all who were in the Italian year abroad program of 1976-77. Last spring, Leslie accepted a new job with the Wool Bureau in New York City. Leslie reports that Larry and **Francesca Piemonte Slesinger** have moved back to Washington, D.C., from Ossining, N.Y. They have a daughter named Sophie Catarina. ...**Dave LaPann** is a coach at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine. His wife, Karin, works for the state government in Augusta. They and their son, Brian (2), are enjoying coastal Maine. ...**John Whitton** left IBM about two years ago and went to work for the First Boston Corporation in New York City. Last spring John, wife Linda (Foster) '80 and daughters Lindsey and Cricket moved from Bronxville, N.Y., to Philadelphia, Pa., where John has started a "futures and options" trading desk for First Boston. Linda, who also left IBM, has started her own company called Nanny Solutions, Inc. She and her partner, Kim Collins Parizeau '79, specialize in placing live-in child care providers with East Coast families. John reports that **Stu** and Mary Weidlein '79 **Mackintosh** bought a house in Bronxville in the summer of '87. ...**Charlie McCarthy** is enjoying life in Seattle, Wash. His job keeps him traveling from the Arctic Circle to the California border and as far east as Alberta, Canada, and Montana. Charlie plays ice hockey two nights a week to stay in shape. ...**Marti Mayne** works for Gannett Company, Inc. (headquartered in Rosselyn, Va.), organizing corporate meetings and promotions throughout the country. Marti lives in Washington, D.C., where she is a neighbor of **Jeff Berry**. Jeff is an attorney with Williams and Connolly, and he and his wife, Kathleen, have a son named Danny. ...Last December, **Linda Rothnagel** marked her fifth anniversary as an attorney with Prairie State Legal Services, Inc., the legal aid program for northern and central Illinois. She spent the first three of those years as a staff attorney in the Ottawa, Ill., office. Last November she finished her second year as managing attorney of the Waukegan, Ill., office. Linda has also found time for camping, canoeing, and cross-country skiing, all over the Midwest and elsewhere. ...**Kathy Allwarden Cruz-Uribe** received her Ph.D. in anthropology from the University of Chicago in 1987. She taught part time at the University of Rhode Island last spring, and was contemplating a full-time position for this fall. Kathy and husband Gene live in Providence, R.I. They have two daughters, Mariana Kathryn (born in 1987) and Alicia Marie (born in 1984). Kathy reports that they have seen a lot of **Annie Cappuccino**, who lived with them for a year and still lives in Providence. ...**Allen** and **Sally Tracy Fitzpatrick** still live at the Lawrenceville School in Lawrenceville, N.J., where Allen is an art teacher and the varsity ice hockey coach. Sally is working in the admissions office at Princeton University. They have three children: Kate (6), Jamie (5), and Lilly (2). They have renovated an old farmhouse south of Middlebury which provides them with a good vacation spot. ...**Helen Cooke Pyne** has made the transition from editor to writer. She has a six-book contract for her own mystery series, entitled "The Twin Connection," for boys age 9-12. Helen and husband Russell live in Atherton, Calif. Their two-year-old son is named Tucker. ...That's all for now!

79 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Margaret A. Paine, P.O. Box 1522, Manchester Center, VT 05255, and Tiffany Nourse Sargent, P.O. Box 333, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Susan Peters has been named legal counsel for the Norton Company in Worcester, MA. Before joining Norton, Susan was an associate with the Boston firm of Bingham, Dana & Gould and earlier served as law clerk to Justice Neil Lynch of the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court. Susan earned her law degree from Boston University School of Law in 1984 where she was executive editor of the Law Review.... **Lois Atherton**, director and potter-in-residence at the 1640 Richard Sparrow House Museum in Plymouth, Mass., recently joined 12 other artists in a benefit Art-for-Heart exhibit in Pittsfield, Mass.... Congratulations to **Julie Dzewaltowski** on her recent marriage to David Eville, April 16, 1988. Julie earned her master of science degree in speech pathology at the University of Vermont and is employed by the Colchester school district. David works in public relations and marketing at the Howard Bank in Burlington.... **Dorrie Fuchs** left Boston last fall and moved to D.C. where she is director of admissions for the Washington International School, a nursery-12th grade school with a completely bilingual curriculum through eighth grade (English and either French or Spanish). She hopes to run into **Katie Driver** who is out at Foxcroft.... As our 10th Reunion is quickly approaching, please make a special effort to send us a note with information about your whereabouts and activities. We'd like to keep everyone informed with pre-Reunion updates!

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Class Secretary: *Melisa B. Stern, 67 Monument Ave., Charlestown, MA 02129, and Macy Lawrence Ratliff, 7540 37th Ave. NE, #203, Seattle, WA 98115.*

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Class Secretaries: *Cynthia L. Strong, 255 E. 23rd St., #19F, New York, NY 10010, and Joshua M. Horowitz, 335 Eastgate Lane, Martinez, CA 94553.*

Word from the Boston area is that the jazz quintet, Full Circle, led by **Karl Lundeberg** with Phil Hamilton '82, is on the verge of stardom. Thanks to a new album, CD, and tape backed by Columbia, Full Circle is looking forward to musical success. Good luck, Karl and Phil! ...Stardom is also upon **Tyrone Wilson**, whose recent work includes *Julius Caesar* with Martin Sheen and Al Pacino, Moliere's *The Misanthrope*, and the Colorado Shakespeare Festival. You may also have caught Tyrone in Liza Minnelli's TV special last May. ...In the Chicago area last January, fellow '81ers cheered on the Panther men's hockey team and got together at an alumni reception following the tournament in Lake Forest. Attending the festivities were **Laura Ellis, Jim Baker, Garret Gifford, Ed King,** and **Dick Porter**. ...Congratulations to **Laurie Allen Marsden** and her husband Donald on the birth of their second daughter, Christianna Allen Marsden, on March 23, 1988. ...**Kathy Leary McCarthy** has left the Gannett Center for Media Studies, and is now promoting tourism as public relations coordinator for the city of Hamburg, West Germany. ...Congrats to **Val Kindred** and Scott Walker who tied the knot on April 30, 1988, in Scarsdale. They now live at 7581 Nimbus Road, Longmont, CO 80501. ...After dual wedding celebrations in Detroit and Portsmouth, **Peter Price** and wife Cindy went transatlantic to Waterloo, Belgium. Peter is teaching and coaching; Cindy is studying for her MBA. The Prices' European escapades included side trips to Switzerland, London, Spain, Greece, and the French Riviera. Where to next? ...Congratulations to **Bobby Hamilton** who was honored last spring by Northeastern's University Center for the Study of Sport in Society at the inaugural presentation of the Giant Step Awards, recognizing contributions to scholastic sports. At Umana High in East Boston, Bobby designed and instituted the CALL (Coach's Academic Leadership League) Program for his athletes. CALL promotes academics and athletes, incorporating daily study periods for the athletes,

ongoing communications with the parents and an "academic guardian" program, where each athlete's academic status is overseen by a faculty member who then reports to the coach. ...**Nealle Seavey Seltzer** recently joined Citibank as counsel in the credit card division. ...**John Buckley, John Fairbanks, Chip Hixon,** and **Jim Lindberg** all caught up with each other last March at the Hartford Whalers Game Alumni Reception. ... **David Jarkoni** (428 East 89th #2D, New York, NY 10128) has joined the firm of Towers, Perrin, Foster & Crosby, which specializes in voice/data communications and computerized production line consulting. ...Hope everyone had a great summer!

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Class Secretaries: *Polly Mitchell Ransom, 27 Lafayette St., Hopewell, NJ 08525, and Stephen P. Kiernan, 223 S. Lucas St., Iowa City, IA 52240.*

New arrivals include Benjamin Douglas (September 27, 1987), son of Douglas and **Tracy Bowen Peirce**; Chelsea Dana (March 24, 1988), daughter of Karen and **Jim Loveys**; Alexander Bruce (February 3, 1988) son of **John** and **Marily McCoid Kerney**; and Kyran Connor (January 18, 1988), son of Murray and **Patty Job McGrath**. ...**Charles** and Karin Von Berg '81 **Noyes** are living at the Hotchkiss School, where Charles teaches studio art and coaches. Karin is also coaching, as well as looking after daughter Megan (2-1/2) and son Nicholas (8 months). ...**Jeff Clarke** is chair of the history department and Nordic Program Director at Carrabassett Valley Academy, a ski academy at Sugarloaf/U.S.A. He was head coach for the U.S. Ski Team trip to Switzerland in March and April. ...**Kathi Acord** is at Carrabassett as well. She teaches math and science and is the academy's college counselor. ...**Betsy Conger** is teaching biology and chemistry at The Loomis Chaffee School. During the summer she planned to work in Seattle at the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center... **Meredith Wade Rockefeller** recently traveled to New Zealand and Australia with other science teachers from the U.S. They visited schools and educators in both countries and had a great time. Meredith was heading back down under in July. ...**Chris Beal** owns offices of The Princeton Review (an S.A.T. review course) in New Hampshire and Maine. He plans to expand soon into G.R.E., L.S.A.T., and G.M.A.T. review courses. Occasionally Chris runs into **Tom** and Christina **Calcagni, Jeff Clarke, Roger Harper, Chris Price**, and Scott Young (a former Midd ski coach). ...**Liz Cascella Auran** taught English at Iona College (Westchester, N.Y.) last fall and then returned to Columbia, to study for her Ph.D. English orals, which are this fall. ...**Katharine MacCornack**, who recently received her Ph.D. in French studies from Brown University, is teaching at UNH. She spent a few days with Andy '80 and **Julie Howell Kimbell** in North Carolina before heading to Paris where she was looking forward to being the resident director of the Brown Summer Academy. ...**Harold McKay** reports from CFB Trenton, Ontario, that he is a second lieutenant in the Canadian Air Force. His classification is Air Traffic Controller. Aggrevating his existing knee problems, Harold tore all of the ligaments in his right knee playing soccer while at BFC St. Jean, Quebec. So much for hockey and soccer! ...**Chris Weakley** (5 rue Eugene Manuel, 75016 Paris, France) is a senior account executive at McCann-Erickson Advertising in Paris, where his wife, Fabienne Chanavel, is a business student at the Nouvelle Sorbonne. Chris would love to hear from any Midd people living in France. ...After receiving her masters in child pysch, **Charlotte Rauwenhoff** (Maastrichter Heidenstraat 3B, 6211 HV Maastricht, The Netherlands) reports no jobs were available in her field. She is now personnel manager for a large chemical company in the south of Holland. Any Midd grads visiting Holland "will always find an open door." ...Congratulations are in order for **Phil Hamilton**, whose Boston-based jazz quintet, Full Circle, has released its first album! Other successes of the group include Best Jazz Group at the 1986 San Sebastian Jazz Festival in Spain, a nomination by the Boston Music awards for outstanding jazz-fusion band, and a performance at Boston Symphony Hall in 1987. ...**Barbara Dodge** and Michael Taurinsky (11A Lancelot Drive, Derry, NH 03038) were married on October 10, 1987. After a honeymoon in Ireland, the Taurinskys bought a house in New Hampshire. ...**Doug "Uncle Woody" Woodsum** now has over 28,000 corks in his collection! From October to March he was at the Woodloaf Artist Colony in Corea Harbor, Maine. He planned to work at Bread Loaf during the summer. ...**Michael Davis** married Cheryl Marci-Davis in September 1986. He has started his own company, Compensation Planning Services, which works with closely held business' investments and financial plans. ...**Kathleen Vuillet** married Roland Augustine in May 1986. They are living at 242 East 7th Street, New York, NY 10009. Roland has a contemporary art gallery on 57th Street, while Kathleen is working in the art department at *Vogue* magazine. ...**Paul Brumbaum** was recently named a vice president in Wells Fargo Bank's real estate industries group in San Francisco. He will be structuring, underwriting, and negotiating financing for real estate development projects. ...In March, **Vicki Finlayson** danced with the Merce Cunningham Dance Company as it celebrated its 35th anniversary in New York with a month-long engagement at the Joyce Theater. Vicki has danced with the company since 1985. ...After a fantastic career as a Nordic skier—which included Olympic and international racing—**Sue Long** is planning to retire from racing. She is looking forward to coaching up-and-coming Nordic racers. ...**John "Spanky" Cushing** is in his seventh year with Outward Bound as a senior instructor/course director of sea programs on the Maine coast, Chesapeake Bay, and Florida Keys. He also serves as a fishing guide on the side. ...**Sue Hansen** (Box 196, 201 East 87th St., New York, NY 10128) is finishing up two years at Citibank, where she had been managing a credit card acquisition channel. Sue will now join Chemical Bank as an assistant vice president responsible for the development and implementation of a strategic marketing plan for 41 branches in northern Manhattan and the Bronx. ...**Ruth Oxenberg** was the Moscow city producer for C.N.N. (Cable News Network) at last spring's summit meeting. ...**Bobby Ritter** is the assistant football coach and head lacrosse coach at Tufts University beginning this fall. ...**Robin Hirsch** (160 Gordonhurst Avenue, Upper Montclair, NJ 07043) is working in portfolio management at U.S. Trust in midtown Manhattan while living in northern New Jersey. ...Spotted at Midd events recently were **Steve Burton** and **Virginia VanVranken** (hockey tournament reception at Lake Forest, Ill.), **Greg Howard** (skiing at the Bowl over Winter Weekend), **Lauri Rahnasto** and **Ted Virtue** (7th annual Alumni Blue-White basketball game), **Rick Tinson** (Hartford Whalers game alumni reception), and **Polly Mitchell Ransom** (Middlebury College Choir performance at Lincoln Center's Alice Tully Hall). ...**Heidi Reichenbach** and **Don Notman** were graduating from Tuck in June. Don planned to join the Aegis Funds (venture capital firm specializing in early stage investments in emerging growth companies) in Lexington, Mass. The end of his school year was devoted to bringing down his golf handicap. ...**Judy McGarry** (c/o The Amos Tuck School, Box 282, Hanover, NH 03755) has completed her first year at Tuck. ...**Al Muggia**, having graduated from the Tufts University School of Medicine in May 1986, is in his second year of medical residency at Duke University Hospitals. During summer 1987, he was a groomsman at the wedding of **Steve Sonnesyn** in Wisconsin. ...**Charles Nunley** has put in four years of grad school in French at Princeton University, where he hopes to defend his Ph.D. thesis within a year. ...**Linda Angeloni** and Bill Thompson were recently married and are now living at 2250 South 10th West, Missoula, MT 59801. Both are graduate geology students at the University of Montana. ...Bryant Cox and **Lee McShane** were

The 1988 Tuck (Amos Tuck School of Business Administration, Dartmouth College) Winter Carnival was organized by Heidi Reichenbach '82 (#6) and Dave Lynch '84 (#131). The 1987 Carnival was run by Connor O'Brien '82 (sixth from left). Fourteen business schools participated in the Carnival. Middlebury had the largest undergraduate representation by far, being represented by (from left) Paul Oyer '85 (Yale School of Management '89), Donald Notman '82 (Amos Tuck '88), Tom Loewald '85 (Amos Tuck '89), Jib Martens '82 (Amos Tuck '88), Elizabeth Old '84 (Fuqua '89), Connor O'Brien '83 (Amos Tuck '87), Mark Altmeyer '82 (Harvard '88), Jon Campi '84 (Amos Tuck '88), Dave Lynch '84 (Amos Tuck '88), Heidi Reichenbach '82 (Amos Tuck '88), Jen Little '85 (Amos Tuck '89), Ned Denney '82 (Harvard '88), Peter Duncan '80 (Amos Tuck '88). Absent from the picture, Middlebury adoptee Karl Neuberger (Dartmouth '84, Tuck '89).

High spirits prevailed following the marriage of Collette DeNevers (Berkeley '81) and Court (Thomas) Chilton on October 4, 1987. The fellow adjusting the bridegroom's tie is Jeff Plank '78. In the back row (from left) are Brad Gay '76, Alison Betts Dewitt '78, Bob Dewitt '78, Cecily Chilton Matthai (sister of the bridegroom), and Dick Eaton; missing from the picture were Emory Williams '78, Mark Gordon '79, Sally Gilmore Gordon '78, and Mark Jackson '78.

married in July 1986. They moved to Boulder, Colo., in summer 1987 so that Lee could pursue her master's degree in math and computer science at the University of Colorado. Their address is 140 30th St., Boulder, CO 80303. ...**Henri Lazaridis Power** foresaw the completion of her Ph.D. in English from the University of Pennsylvania, "unless somehow all my computer disks become blank." After a summer spent vacationing in Europe and chairing a panel discussion at the International James Joyce Symposium in Venice, Henri will revise her dissertation for publication as a book and look for an assistant professorship, she hopes in New England. Meanwhile husband **John Power** enjoys working as a junk bond analyst while ski racing on winter weekends. ...**Polly Mitchell** married Todd Ranson on June 25, 1988, in Princeton, N.J. In attendance were **Priscilla Coburn** and **Sheila Creamer**. After a brief honeymoon at Lake George, they bought a house in Hopewell, N.J., and are now busy renovating it. ... Dan Martin and **Susan Baker** (39 Brookdale Blvd., Pawtucket, RI 02861) were married on June 5, 1988, in Wilbraham, Mass. **Marie D'Amour Baker** (Sue's sister-in-law) was matron of honor and other '82-ers present were **Todd Sommers**, **Ann Slimmon**, and **Beth McCombs**. Dan is an army physician, and Sue is managing accounts at the Franklin Cos., investment advisors, in Boston. ... Keep those cards and letters coming.

83

Class Secretaries: *Allison D. Burroughs, 2429 Locust St., #202, Philadelphia, PA 19103, and Kenneth F. Edwards, 2 Gas House Ln., Marblehead, MA 01945.*

Way to go, Class of '83! Our first class reunion was a major success because so many of you (well over 200) made the trek back to Midd. Those putting in the ultimate in efforts included **Peter and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich**, as well as **Sue Bayler**, who all flew in from California, and **Chris Feldenzer,** who drove from North Carolina. Highlights of the weeken included **Scott Laughinghouse** finishing first among '83ers in the Alumni Fun Run, which also included **Mike Cahill, Javier Damien, John Seamans,** and **Erik Greenberg** (another trouper in from the Sunny Coast). Our class won the Parton Award at Reunion Convocation for the largest increase in class gift participation among reunion classes. We can all be proud of that award, but special recognition should go to **Ted Truscott** who spearheaded our award-winning performance as the 5th Year Reunion Gift Committee Chairperson. Special thanks should also go to student hosts Martha Benz '90, Jane Goldstein '90, Sean Brennan '89, Michelle Dube '88, and last—but certainly not least—Jen Blake '86 and Bob Peskin of the Alumni Office. And don't forget to thank Mother Nature for providing better weather than we could even have hoped for. Be sure to contact either Allison or Ken if you have any ideas for our 10th Reunion to ensure another good time. ...The class had representatives at other alumni events during the first half of '88. In January **Steve Roberts** showed up at the Lake Forest Hockey Tournament to cheer the Panthers on. In February, **Mike Waggett** once again showed his stuff on the Pepin Gymnasium floor at the 7th annual Alumni Blue-White game. And **Jeff Scanlon** made an appearance at the Hartford Whalers Alumni Reception. ...Caroline and **Freddie Taylor** had their first baby, Caroline Reed Taylor, in March. Fred is a vice-president at Capital Markets Corp., an investment banking firm in Denver. ...Another newborn who'll likely be a skier is Florian Dotti, born to Gerard and **Jennifer Baker-Dotti** in France. ...**Kate Webb** is in her second year at Harvard's Graduate School of Design and Architecture. ...**Deb Varnum** and Kyle **Tong** are moving to sunny California where Kyle has accepted a new teaching/coaching position. They won't be too far from the **Ulrich** family, who are happily residing in Pebble Beach. Siobhan works for a title insurance company and Peter is teaching at a private school. ...**Mark** and **Monique Lucas Conroy** are teaching at Indian Mountain School in Lakeville, Conn. This fall they will be joined by new faculty member **Amy Opolinsky**. ...**Lori McChesney** is attending San Jose State in pursuit of a master's in social work. ...**Kit Lombardi** is the assistant to the vice president of a company outside Boston importing construction and building materials. ...**Vicki Seiden** has just moved to Boston from San Francisco. She continues working for Info-Tech, a computer trade publication, doing advertising sales. ...**Terry Epstein** graduated from the University of Colorado Law School. She plans to spend the year clerking for a Colorado State Court Judge in Denver. ...**Ruth Kennedy** is still in New York, working for *U.S.A. Weekend*, but moving might be in her astrological future. ...**Wendy Willis** is also still living in New York, enriching the lives of youth by teaching. ...**Chris Feldenzer** has finished a year of law school at Wake Forest. ...**Kip Durham**, back from the Peace Corps, is starting school at the University of Michigan. ...**Allison Burroughs** graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School. She will be clerking for a Federal District Judge in Philadelphia. ...**Fain** and **Harriette Brainard Hackney** have moved to the suburbs of Philadelphia. Fain is working in the law firm of Duane, Morris, and Hecsher; Harriette is working in real estate. Baby Samantha Hackney is adorable. ...Other happy Class of 1983 parents include **Joe** and **Kim Cochrane Cosgrove**, Tim '81 and **Kate Granger Zolkos**, Kevin '84 and **Sande Lyon Johnson**, and **Steve** and **Karen Cleary Pollack**. ... **Karey Dubiel** is working at a Dallas law firm, Vinson and Elkin. ...**Sarah Beeton** is an associate at White and Case in New York. ...**Barbara Whitaker** was recently made a partner with Berenstein and Co., a real estate development company in Washington, D.C. Barbara is living with **Karlene Goller**, another young lawyer toiling in the trenches. ...**Will Muggia**, still with Kidder Peabody in Boston, was made a vice president in December 1987. Will lives with **Randy Mahoney**. ...Congratulations to **Kerry Callahan** on his recent election to the Law Review Editorial Board. He has finished his second year at the University of Connecticut Law School. ...**Rick Abrahamson** is now a doctor, having graduated from the University of Cincinnati College of Medicine. Rick did his internship in Cincinnati and is now completing a glaucoma fellowship at Tufts and will soon be a resident in Ophthalmology at the Cook County Hospital in Chicago. He passes on the news that **Dave Magnus** and **Mary Hill** are alive and well and living in Connecticut. ...**Hope Campbell McAndrew** has completed her master's degree in landscape architecture. Hope and her husband are in the process of building a home in Vermont. ...**Andy Kennedy** is in Congressman George Hochbruechner's congressional office and the campaign director for that congressman's 1988 election. ...Please write and let us know what you are all up to. It was great to see many of you at reunion. For those who didn't make it this time, we hope to see you at our 10th!

84 Reunion '89

Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth L. Hackett, 406 Lombard St., Philadelphia, PA 19147, and William R. Hathaway, 3611 University Drive, Apartment #3P, Durham, NC 27707.*

Stacey Chase is a news editor for the University of Massachusetts Office of Public Information. She writes feature stories and acts as a press liaison for the news office. Stacey was formerly a municipal reporter for *The Sun* in Lowell. ...Enjoying the challenge of creating her own curriculum, **Elizabeth Smith** plans to teach reading, writing, and English again this year at the Hackley School in Tarrytown, N.Y. She anticipates entering graduate school in education in fall 1989. ...**Helen Carpenter** is at Yale Divinity School; **Karen Poel** is at Harvard Business School. ...**Sue Hurtt** recently moved to New York City where she is working for McGraw Hill. ...**Abigail Wilson** and **Aaron Julien** (married September 1987) are living in Nashville, Tenn. Abby is a reporter for the Associated Press; Aaron is writing screenplays. They welcome all Midd visitors to the Volunteer State. ...**Steve** and **Cay White Porter** are living in Aurora, Colo. Steve is a marketing representative for IBM in Denver; Cay has finished her M.D. at the University of Utah School of Medicine. They planned a move to New York where Cay will be doing her residency at Mt. Sinai Hospital in Manhattan. ...Steve and **Gillian Goodman Segal** are still in Boulder, Colo., where Steve has finished two years of law school. Jill has been taking a psychology course while she continues to work for Career Track, a company which provides management and professional development training. ...**Martin Beatty** joined the Middlebury athletic department as an assistant coach last fall. He has been teaching physical education classes and working with the football, basketball, and track teams; he'll be head track coach next year. Marty previously worked as the assistant football coach at Trinity College in Hartford, Conn. ...**Sarah Lord** moves to Boulder this fall to pursue a degree in clinical psychology at the University of Colorado. ...**Peter Wagner** and **Rich Woodward** were planning to bicycle through France, Spain, Italy, Austria, and Yugoslavia from May 19 to August 4. Rich is a ski photographer in Winter Park, Colo. Peter has his own business in computer consulting. ...**Beth Potier** has been managing the Boston Concert Dance Company since last fall. ...**Jen Little, Jon Campi**, and **Craig Born** are at Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth. Jen was planning to spend the summer in Minnesota, working for General Mills. ...**Marty Lanigan** is a commercial real estate broker for Peter Elliott and Company in Boston. He was heard to have been skiing with **Jason Bacon** in Meribel, France, in March. ...**Sally Lindwall** and Anders Knutzen '85 were married April 23 in Omaha, Nebraska. They live in Brookline, Mass., where Anders is in his third year at Harvard Medical School. ...**Andy Karas** is back from the Voi District of Kenya (between high Nairobi and coastal Mombasa), where he spent well over the normal 27-month tour in the Peace Corps. In Swahili, his nickname was "Mwadime," meaning person who brings light. His efforts were reported in *U.S.A. Today* on April 15, 1988. Working for Catholic Relief Service in Manhattan, Andy was considering going after a master's degree in international development at the University of California—Davis this fall. ...**Bizi Lynch** is in the newspaper relations department at *Parade* magazine. She is also taking acting classes in N.Y.C., as her eyes are set on the Great White Way! ...**John Fraser** has reentered civilian life after three years in the USMC. Having demolished all free-standing structures from the California

Coast to the South Pacific, he has gone to work with a N.Y.C. developer. ...**Polly Harris** was traveling in Europe, after working for the Nature Conservancy. ...**Laura Norris** and **Rich Smith** are both at the University of Vermont Medical School. ...**Dave Dove** is a third-year medical student at N.Y.U. ...**Ann Gustafson** is doing public relations work with Sloane-Kettering Hospital. ...**Clare Cushman** works at the *National Geographic* in Washington, D.C. ...**Charlie Stick** has graduated from the University of Virginia in landscape architecture, a program that **Peter Rielle** has just begun. ...**Jim Burke** has started a classical theatre troupe which will perform Shakespeare in Central Park at Shakespeare's birthday bash. ...Wing Pepper '83 is back in N.Y.C. as an account executive in N.W. Ayer Advertising Agency. ...**Meg Parker** recently moved to New York from Bozeman, Montana, where she had been doing legal research. ...**Jenny Marshall** is attending Yale's school for fine arts this fall. ...**J.D. Sullivan** got his M.B.A. from Harvard. ...**Anne Conway** is teaching private school in Providence, R.I. ...After passing the New York Bar, **Mark Friedman** is a law clerk for Jane Restani at the U.S. Court of International Trade in New York City until August of 1989. ...**Karen Kaminsky** continues in the *New Yorker* fiction department. ...Also in New York, **Peter Tichansky** works for the Business Council for International Understanding, a liaison between the international business community and the N.Y. Department of Commerce. ...**Jennifer Stone** has a new job with *Gourmet* magazine. ...**Elizabeth Old** has been traveling in Iceland. She graduated from Duke Business School this year and has been working for American Express. ...**Wendy Tanner** is in promotions at *Forbes* magazine. ...**Kathy Daniels** is at Brooklyn Law School. ...**Bart Lombardi**, who attends Kellogg Business School, was with Citibank in Chicago this summer. ...**Baba Paul** has her own New York antique company, called Trompe L'Oeil. ...**Liz Fordyce**, who is with *Self* magazine, had a recent feature in that publication. ...**Gigi Kippen** is selling bonds in London. ...**Marc** and **Mimi Dalbey Tabah** are also in London—Mark with Morgan Stanley, Mimi with a commodities firm. ...Living in San Francisco, **Nick Podell** works for a powerhouse Bay Area real estate development firm. ...**Hillary Stewart** is using her culinary genius in the field of nouvelle vacuum packing. ...Still at *Sports Illustrated*, **Sally Guard** is minding the vicissitudes of Italian skiing, with a heavy reliance on her two years of study with the Midd Italian department. ...**Tim Simpson** is working toward a post-graduate degree at Babson College. ...While working for Eastern Mountain Sports in New Hampshire, **Nancy Fredrickson** is doing lots of rock climbing on the side. ...Now living in Germany, **Julie Andrews** and Tom Harris were married last January in Cincinnati. **Stacy Littlefield** and **Betsy Stone** were in her wedding. Betsy is pursuing a master's in public health at Columbia. Stacy is in Vermont, helping Congressman Jim Jeffords get elected to the Senate. ...Peter and **Heather Lank-Fortier** are still in Toronto where Heather has finished her work at the University of Toronto, except for the final thesis. She taught a summer course at the university in comparative ethnic relations. In August she and Peter were planning to move to Switzerland where Heather will do her dissertation research and Peter will get his MBA. Heather will study the Canadian community in Geneva. ...**Mason Wells** is the New York regional sales manager for *Home Mechanix*, a Times Mirror magazine. ...**Allison Wheatley** has left Philadelphia, where she worked in the development office at Penn, to take a job with Harvard Medical School in Boston. ...**Jen McGonagle** and **Mary Dolbear** have finished at the Harvard School of Education. ...After finishing her first year at the JFK School of Government, **Kristin Smith** spent the summer working for the New York City Human Resources Administration. ...**Todd Hunter** works for Channel 3 KYW at the sports desk in Philadelphia. ...**Sally Burke** has moved from North Carolina back to Boston (71 Marlborough St., #5, Boston, MA 02116), where she continues to work for GTE. ...**Jim Robinson** and Dan Pryor '83 are members of the Wyoming Centennial Everest Expedition (see their profile in the summer issue of *Middlebury Magazine*, classes section, page 31). The Expedition planned to climb Mount Everest from the Tibetan side in August, September, and October 1988, and become the first to put an American woman on top of Everest.

85

Class Secretaries: *Katherine Champion, 85 Phillips St., #5, Boston, MA 02114, and Andrew Gluck, 61 Unity Ave., Belmont, MA 02178.*

A mini-reunion took place in Woodstock, Vt., at a winter music concert. **Faith Bruins, Kathy Hill, Scott Joslin**, and **Barb MacLeod** spent a fun ski weekend in the Green Mountains. Faith is studying at BC law school; Kathy's working in Boston; Scott still enjoys Portland, Maine; and Barb has boosted her broadcasting career on Cape Cod by becoming the co-anchor for Cable TV channel 11. ...Also on the slopes this winter, **Colin Naughton** was spotted at the Boston train station on his way north. Colin is teaching and taking courses in Washington, D.C. ...**Pat Campbell** is staying out in Wyoming for another season. ...**Jodie Silverman**, who still likes her job with Senator Pat Leahy, came up to Boston for Marathon weekend. She got together with **Brenda Birmann** and **Andy** and **Kim Davis Gluck** to celebrate Brenda's birthday. Jodie also said that **Chris Lenhardt** is feeling better. Our thoughts are with you, Chris! ...A number of '85 skiers flew down the slopes at the Snow Bowl over Alumni Winter Weekend, including **Heather Henderson** and **Tom Palmer, Jamie Preston, Sooz Johnson, Karen Heggen,** and **Jim MacKay.** Heather is teaching French at Montclair Kimberly Academy. Tom works for American Express. Jamie was finishing up his coaching with Lathrop Sports Vacations in order to head to law school this fall. Sooz is still studying hard at UVM, while Karen is working for the admissions department at Hartwick College. Jim was his usual happy, smiling self. Living in Middlebury, he is taking his jazz piano very seriously. ...Finishing off the winter news (now that it's 80 degrees and muggy outside), the Chicago hockey tournament reception brought together **Chip Kenyon, Mark "Nitter" Nitczynski,** and **Amanda Vaughan.** And, the 7th Annual Alumni Blue-White basketball game saw **"Billy B." Betz,** and **Patrick "O" O'Donoghue** back on center court at Middlebury. Rumor is that neither has lost a step on their drive to the basket (the rumor came from Joe Isuzu). ...Moving to spring news, **Robin Willing** had a great "Passion Punch" reunion at his place in Brighton, Mass. Guests included **Laura Ottaviano, Kate Champion, John Lunt, Eileen Minnefor, Jim "Nipper" Davidowitz, John Owen,** and **Mimi Harding**. Laura is applying to business schools while Eileen is gearing up to finish Harvard Law. John dragged roommate **Don Hall** out into the waters of upstate New York for a fishing weekend. ...Another festive Boston event, the annual meeting of the Middlebury Boston Alumni Association, had a strong '85 showing. **Rick King, Sarah Dunlap, Ruth Lohmann,** and **Christina Bailar** enjoyed listening to Professor John Spencer's remarks. Anyone living in the greater Boston area who wants to get involved with Midd activities should contact **Andy Gluck** at 617-489-4121 (home), or 617-497-7744 (work). ...**Josh Klein**, who is still in the U.S. Navy, recently returned from a five-month deployment to South America. He is based in Norfolk, Va. ...Career moves and address changes include **Lisa Olsson**, who is off to Duke B-School after a fun summer of leading bike tours in England. ...**Jenny Karin** is now an assistant account executive at Miller Communications, a Boston PR firm. ...**Chris White** (1221 Massachusetts Ave. SE, Washington, DC 20003) is now a legislative researcher and correspondent for Congressman Jeffords of Vermont. ...**Kim Ardley** is an account administrator at SEI Corporation and rooms

Anne Perry '83 and Karl Jackson were married on September 26, 1987, in Marion, Mass. Middlebury attendants and friends included (left to right) Renie Knecht '82, Katherine Brown Tegen '83, Martha Groton '82, the newlyweds, Debbie Sykes Bellingham '82, Norm Lyons '83, Beth McCombs '82, Ainsley Beardwood '83, and Shelby Siems '83.

When Elizabeth Hackney '86 and Brian McBride '83 were married on June 20, 1987, their Middlebury friends were right behind them. Names were not supplied for all the celebrants, but attendants included Fain Hackney '83 (brother of the bride), Harriett Brainard Hackney '83, Deirdre Buckley '86, Joseph Duddy '83, Peter Leahy '83, and Thomas Stoleberg '83.

SPORTS NOTES

From the opening kick-off, through the mid-course flip turn, to the final baton pass, *Sports Notes* brings you news of Middlebury's 23 varsity athletic teams. Mailed out weekly during the fall and bi-weekly in winter and spring, *Sports Notes* is a multi-page newsletter that features results, plus notes about the next week's games and matches. Special preseason editions tell you what to look forward to before Middlebury's teams go into action.

There's no charge for this service. Simply write the Middlebury College Sports Information Office, Wilson House, Middlebury College, Middlebury VT 05753. Or call (802)388-3711 ext 5189.

For the latest sports news from Middlebury, subscribe to *Sports Notes.*

with **Antoinette McDermott**. ...Geoff Hale '84 spent the winter coaching the Mount Mansfield Ski Team in Stowe, Vt. He has been thinking about business schools. ...**Tory Rockefeller** was married to Peter Philip this past summer. They are living in Lakeview, Conn., where Peter teaches at Hotchkiss. Tory is now in the development office at the Millbrook School. ...**David Barnes** is looking forward to joining the law firm of Clark, Ladner, Fortenbaugh and Young in Philadelphia this fall. ...**Andrew Bermingham** is now working for the International Energy Agency in Paris. You can contact Berm at 1991 East Alameda Ave. #9, Denver, CO 80209. ...**Missy Wheeler** is a floor manager at Bergdorf Goodman in N.Y.C. ...**John McGhie**, who has been designated a Naval Aviator, was presented with the "wings of gold." John will now be a strike fighter pilot in the United States Navy. He writes, "I should be in the Mediterranean next fall, making sure the bad guys in North Africa behave. I'm having fun and I'll see ya' when I see ya'." ...**Winslow Furber** decided to open his own art gallery in York Harbor, Maine. The Winslow J. Furber Studio is on Route 1A in York Harbor, and you can reach Win at (207) 363-3867. Win's new shop was featured in the his local paper where he spoke about his sculpting: "I've always sketched and done things with my hands. In college I began majoring in science, but I was more of an applications type. Theory wasn't for me and, frankly, I found it difficult. In art, too, I don't consider myself an expert in theory and I don't pretend to. I prefer the actual work, the creativity." ...**Tom Fowler** has made a remarkable recovery from a 1983 climbing accident, and he continues to compete around the country, and the world, as one of the top U.S. amateur triathletes. Despite the intense training, Tom commented in a Yonkers, N.Y., newspaper, "It beats a 9-to-5 job, that's for sure." ...**Laura Rochat** had a twist thrown into her Peace Corps career when she was called home from Haiti by the U.S. State Department during the election turmoil there. Laura said that the people she met in Haiti desperately want their country to be a democracy. ...Hope you had a smashingly successful summer and that we'll see a great 1985 turnout at Homecoming.

86

Class Secretaries: *Suzanne Duncan Simmonds, P.O. Box 348, East Middlebury, VT 05740, and James H. Bromley, Jr., 150 E. 93rd St., #2C, New York, NY 10128.*

Greetings from your recently-married class secretary (**Suzanne Duncan Simmonds**). I'm sure many of you also have exciting news, so be sure to let us hear about it! ...**Laura Mugnani** wed **Wyman Briggs** on June 11 at Mead Chapel. ...**Torsten Garber** earned his "wings of gold" as a Naval aviator on April 8 when **Jenni Lawrence**, **Kris Langlois**, and **Kris Roberts** were there to help him celebrate. Torsten is to be stationed in Whidbey Island, Washington (about two hours north of Seattle), after September 9. ...**Peter Gordon** is living in San Diego, while he works as a commercial real estate broker and competes in triathlons. ...On a national level, **Bill Colvin** qualified for and competed in the 1988 Boston Marathon, qualified for the 1987 National Triathlon Championships, and placed 27th in the National Biathlon Championships. Bill also teaches sixth grade at the Shaftsbury (Vt.) Elementary School. ...**Rob Gilpin** has taken a job writing S.A.T. tests in Princeton, N.J. He has been frequenting the Middlebury area on weekends and was seen checking out the Vermont crafts at Frog Hollow. ...**Macon Morehouse Gasque** is also involved with education in her work. She has been promoted to reporter at *Congressional Quarterly* in Washington, D.C. Macon is responsible for covering labor and education news for the publication. ...**Jenni Blake** was in London last spring with the men's lax team. While out with the coaches at a local pub, Henry J. Beams, **Hans Turitz** walked in with his sister Annika '84. Hans has been in London for a year working in finance and world markets. ...**John Moyers** is now the news director at Stokes Communications, which operates WFCR-FM and WWWT-AM. John was previously working for public television in New York City. ... **Alyssa Dragone**is now a public relations representative with the Independent Insurance Agents of America. After studying journalism at NYU and creative writing at the University of Iowa's Writer's Workshop, Alyssa did market research for Hearst Publications before taking her new job, where she is responsible for public affairs and press relations as well as promotional campaigns and media training. ...**Thornton Tyson** traveled for three months last fall in New Zealand and Australia. He has been working for the U.S. Geological Society in Woods Hole, Mass., and will enter grad school at the University of Washington in Seattle this fall. ...Please write soon to let us know what's new in your life.

87

Class Secretaries: *Dorrie Paynter, 345 East 84th St., New York, NY 10028, and John K. Zehner, c/o 3801 Taylor St., Chevy Chase, MD 20815.*

In the globetrotters department, **Ann Poletti** returned from Poland, only to set off again with a USIA exhibit in the Soviet Union. ...**Heidi Anderson** is a Peace Corps volunteer in Nepal. ...**Plummy Tucker** traveled throughout Europe last spring. ...**Brian Smith** spent the year coaching and playing hockey in France. ...**Andrew Stockwood** is in Spain; **John Charles** in Peru; **Liza Weekes** in Africa; **Alex Van Praagh** was in China; and **Jill Madden** has covered New Zealand and Australia and moved on to Taiwan. ...**Bram Kleppner** and **Erik Schmidt** are looking for people to sponsor them in an "athletic" tour of the world. ...The ferocious **John Zehner** is playing for a London professional football team which has won at least one of its games 67 to 0! ...Closer to home, **Margaret Clark** left her job in Boston to hike the Appalachian Trail with several Midd friends for two months. She then started a graduate degree program in architecture at Syracuse. ...**Sallie Bryan** ('87.5) and **Jen Cote** ('87.5) are biking across the country raising money for the American Cancer Society. ...In Hartford, **John Henley** is in a training program at The Travellers. ...**Sarah Clark** is taking advantage of all that Aetna has to offer—playing squash and tennis and tutoring other employees in English as a second language. ...**Bill Eschert** has left Connecticut to attend Drake University Law School in Iowa. ...**John Castle** is coaching football and getting his master's in American civilization at Trinity. ...**Beth Wimberly** is living in "Mr. Roger's Neighborhood" (near Pittsburgh) while teaching elementary school Spanish. ...**Kathy Follert** and **Missy Lowman** have joined the crowds of '87s in Washington, D.C.. Kathy is looking for a job in public relations and Missy wants to be a paralegal. ...On Capitol Hill, **Jeff Crater**, **Kevin Levitas**, and **Ram Prudencio** are legislative assistants. **Nick Moore** does film work at the Center for Defense Information. ...**Laura Mullahy** is using her Spanish for the South American "Voice of America." ...**Catherine Crawford** is working for the National Governor's Association. She shares an apartment with **Kristen Suokko**. ...Non-government people exist in D.C., including **Natalie Posey** who is the manager of a linen store. ...**Cathy Dunn** is editorial assistant at *TV Digest*. ...**Lisa McCloskey** is a kindergarten teacher at the Beauvoir School. ...**Julia Soper**, who has been transferred to San Franscisco, loves life on the West Coast, as does **Addie Quigley**, who is a paralegal. ...**Mitsi Bockmann** ('87.5) and **Martha Nissen-Newsom** are living together in San Francisco. Mitsi works for a gourmet food corporation in Sausalito. ...**Anne Klinck** has moved to Redwood City. She works at Planned Parenthood, while taking classes at the University of San Francisco. ...Between her first and second years at the University of Chicago Law School, **Cynthia Carter** worked as a summer associate at a law firm in San Francisco. ...**Barb Marvin** and **Jane Carroll** have both hopped the academic fence and are now teaching Spanish and coaching at

two private high schools in Southern California. ...**Bill Kelso**, a consultant at Hewitt Associates, is taking evening classes at the University of Chicago Business School. ...**Buck DeWolf** has left Portland, Maine, to settle in Chicago—at least temporarily. ...**Dave Skelly** is in the second year of a five-year doctoral program in environmental biology at the University of Michigan. ...**Steve Gunther** has finished his first year at Dartmouth Medical School. ...**KK Desmond** and Bill Leeson '86 both have plans to move to Colorado—KK to participate in an NOLS program. ...**Diane Abendroth** loves working at the Center for Environmental Studies in Wolcott, Vt. ...**Randall Roy** is building a golf course in New Hampshire. ...**Mike Brown** has relocated and is sharing a house with **Pete Mills** and **Thom Hand** in Sherburn, Mass. Mike works at the Boston Company; Thom ran in the Boston Marathon last spring. ...**Judy Murray** is employed at Continental Cablevision. ...**Beth Winters** is putting her Middlebury Japanese to good use as the cultural director at a school for Japanese children in Boston. ...**Anne Heisler** ('87.5) is working at Merrill Lynch and **Anne Marie Dowd** ('87.5) is catering in Longmeadow. ...**Lynn Feldpausch** has returned to the East Coast to teach in the Boston area. ...**Jack Gaziano** is working at the State Street Bank and **Elizabeth West** is at Putnam selling mutual funds. ...**Billy Diadomo** is in law school in the area. ...**Joel Brother** is helping his father at their leather company. ...**Jake Brown** and **Jack Otter** are living in Haverhill, Mass., as roving reporters for two newspapers north of Boston. ...**Kate Gitter** works in an art gallery on Newbury Street. ...In New York, **Maggie Silverman** is at Gray Advertising. ...**Bruce Fagerstrom** and **Marguerite Russell** are in the media department at Saatchi and Saatchi DFS Compton. ...**Mark Gorman** and **Amy Sibeud** are in Manhattan. ...**Steve Paterniti** is in real estate in New Jersey. ...**Marty Ulrich** has almost completed a year of an IBM sales training program. ...**Todd** and **Eleanor Ode Walter** have bought a house in New Jersey (16 Hawthorne Ave., Bloomfield, NJ 07003). ...**Isa Abislaiman** has moved back from Puerto Rico and is living with **Amy Heffner**. ...**Scott Shelley** is an editorial assistant for a technical publication in New Jersey. ...**Mike Davis** is bartending and working in publishing. ...**Gilles Rollet** has been tranferred from Goldman Sachs' London office to N.Y.C. and now resides on the Upper East Side. ...**Kim Beasley** is enjoying her job as a consultant doing environmental impact studies. ...We are very sorry to report that **Charlie Burchard** died suddenly of heart failure on July 31, 1988. The Class of '87 extends its deepest sympathy to his parents, Drs. John and Sara Burchard, 177 Killarney Dr., Burlington, VT 05401, and to his brothers John '81 and Dan '83. A memorial will appear in a future issue of the *Magazine*. There will be a memorial service on Homecoming Sunday.

88

Class Secretaries: *Pam Lawson, RD 1, Middlebury, VT 05753, and Jim Calise, 2731 Stoneridge Ct., Hudson, OH 44236.*

It has been a couple months since most of us left Club Midd, and of course the last day was sunny (finally!). Among our classmates who decided to stay up in Vermont, is **Michelle Dube**, who is working in the Alumni Office as assistant director of alumni relations. ...**Theresa O'Loughlin** is the housing assistant in the dean of student's office for this year. ...The residence hall advisers for this year are **Sharon Corey, Marnie Cunningham, Miles Lilly, Kim Maynard, Anya Puri**, and **Chris Wood**. ...During the summer, **Michael Obel-Omia, Leslie Virostek**, and **Andrea Dustin** attended the Bread Loaf School of English. ...**Megan Kemp** spent part of her summer in Weybridge helping out the Claudons on their sheep farm. She had plans to stay and help coach field hockey in the fall. ...**Sarah Roman** has also stayed in the Middlebury area. ...**C.C. Crist** is working in the development office of a private school in southern Vermont. ...Among the large number of '88ers in Boston working (or searching for work) are your secretaries—**Pam Lawson** and **Jim Calise**—and **Kate Curtis, Paul Villani, Tim Scannell, Liana Discepolo, Paul Martin, Sue Van Dyke, Marni Stewart**, and **Kristi Garrett**. **Dimitri Nionakis** was working in a Boston law firm for the summer before entering law school this fall. ...**Beth Canavan** is working for Hill Holliday Connors advertising agency. ...**Nancy Caulfield** spent the summer on Nantucket. ...**Scott Seymour, Cara Walther**, and **Sara Thompson** were all in Chatham on the Cape. ...A big thanks to **Timmy Tripp** who had a great party in Osterville after graduation! ...**Paula Ricciardelli** worked on the wharf, selling famous Ricciardelli clam chowder (try some!). ...**Suzie Tayer** is working at a residential school for emotionally disturbed kids. ...**Robin MacAulay** is at Harvard for East Asian studies, while **John Goebel** is in the law school. ...**Dani Pajarola** is going to the BU Law School. ...Classmates in Maine include **Chris Summersgill**, who is working in Portland, and **Christina Valar**, who is going to the University of Maine Law School. **Matt Caffrey** spent the summer working on the Maine coast before starting law school in the fall. ...Classmates in the New York-Connecticut-New-Jersey area are numerous: **Jen Kitchin** (working for Banker's Trust), **Sarah Cooper, Karin Kurchak, Tory Lewis, Michelle Millin, Missy Geisler, Dave Peak, Chris Geiger, Tom Urban, Mark Atwood** (in Norwalk, Conn.), **Beth Zogby**, and **Helena Wooley** (at Lawrenceville School in New Jersey). ...**Mike Dubzinski** is teaching while attending Albany State and coaching freshman football. ...**Shevaun Mackie** is attending Albany Medical College. ...**Gene Huh** is going to the Yale Sociology Graduate School. ...Those headed for the Metro area include **Laurie Micco, Jennifer Doebler, Sandy Kidd**, and **Paul McCormack**. ...After working for the Alumni Office in the summer, **Stephanie Jones** was headed to NYC and a job in the promotion department at *Family Circle*. ...**Laurie Greenberg** is at the University of Pennsylvania Law School. ...**Jon Shipler, Jonathan Wilson**, and **John Chaplin** are all working in D.C. ...At least two members of the class went back down South: **Kathy Tignor** is at Mercer Law School in Georgia; **Melissa Perry** is going part time to the Mississippi State Business School while working in the loan department of a local bank. ...In the Midwest, **Chip Wadsworth** and **John Curley** are in Chicago. ...**Mark Bensen** is at the University of Wisconson Law School. ...Going farther west, at last word **Hardin Pantle, Brian Widmann, Jordan Zahniser**, and **Allison Kierstead** were all heading to Colorado for the summer. ...**Sara VanGenderen** went back to Jackson Hole before heading back to the East Coast this fall to the UPenn and its school of government ...Also living in Wyoming are **Billy Meagher, Craig Westling, Chad McClennan**, and **Marc Hirschfield**. ...Sun Valley, Idaho, was the site of the first Class of 1988 wedding (yes, they are starting already!). **Jackie Brown** and Dave Hennessy '85 were married on July 9, after a week of fun-filled festivities! A few of '88 guests were **Pam Lawson, Marla Henken, Lisa Suisman, Sara VanGenderen, Paula Ricciardelli, Jennifer Kitchin, Leslie Admirand, Suzie Tayer, Kerry Yeager, Jeff Uberuaga, Billy Meagher**, and the list goes on! ...San Francisco and Los Angeles were both popular spots for the summer. Sojourners there included **Leslie Admirand, Jane Barry, Nancy Harkin**, and **Isabelle Paine** in the S.F. area, while L.A. natives **Joni Wiester, Roberta Sengelmann**, and **Baret Bertea** were joined by **Don Bramley, Denver Edwards, Murray Kohl, Scott McAdams, Clark Munnell, Chris Storkerson**, and **John Theiss** (who were sharing a house in Santa Barbara for the summer), as well **Mark Miley, Chris Hrycyna** (after a trip to Italy), **Andre Berot** (after working in North Carolina for the summer), **Roman Macaya** (after a trip to Europe with **Will Wright**), and **Dave Raymond**. Mark, Andre, and Dave are working in the L.A. area, while Chris is at UCLA for chemistry, and Roman is there for bio-chem studies. ...**Scott Jaunich** and **Jeff Storey** are both plan-

Middlebury friends at the September 7, 1987, wedding of Ilene Lovesky '86 and Ned Ladd included (front row, from left) Shelly Rathbun '86, the bride, Jen Iles Seavey '86, Kate Champion '85, Carol Cummings '86, (back row) William Burden '86, the bridegroom, and Jeff Seavey '86.

Tampa, Fla., was the scene of the wedding of Catherine Gagne and Nicholas Peacock, both '86, on March 19, 1988. Middlebury alumni attending the wedding were (left to right) Stephanie Goggin '87, Missy Lowman '87, Tim Kaliban '87, Rhonda Gagne '87, Cathy and Nick, Peter Watt '86, Liza Lambert '86, Mike Epley '85, and John Hill '86.

ning to work in Squaw Valley for the ski season. ...Headed overseas (or north or south of the Border) to work or study were **Bridie Jennings** (working at American Express in Paris), **Christine Lussier, Thabi Letsunyane** and **Beth Vincelette** (in the Midd Masters Program), **Andy Ziarnik, Rita Haselton**, and **Lisa Lodder** (all on the Paris Midd Masters Program in Mainz, West Germany), and **Jessica Lonnes** (getting her master's in Switzerland with her Rotary graduate fellowship). ...At last word, **Sheryl Parker** and **Diana Stuart** were waiting for assignments in the Peace Corps. ...**Erin Fanning** is in Guatemala and Peru, working on her Watson Fellowship. ...**Gerry McDermott** is doing research in Eastern Europe with his Watson Fellowship. ...**Alison Potts** is working in Toronto. ...**Alexandra Baker, Frisk Ewing, Lissa Ellsworth, Kim Stone, Sheryl Parker, James Grayer,** and **Barry VanGerbig** were among the many other people that were in Europe for part of the summer. ...**John Goebel, Gene Huh**, and **Mark Bensen** were on a tour of East Asia, including stops in Bangkok, Hong Kong, and Seoul. ...A large number of '88ers wandered around the U.S. during the summer, including **Sarah Korjeff, Frances Fox, Steve Holmes, Chip Wadsworth**, and **Jim Calise**. ...PLEASE let us know what you are doing and let the Alumni Office know your new address as soon as possible so we can keep in touch with you. Hope to see everyone at Homecoming '88!

OBITUARIES

1912 Ruth Richner Allen, of Carmel, Maine, on January 27, 1988, one month after she celebrated her hundredth birthday. Mrs. Allen grew up in the Portland, Maine, area. At Middlebury she was a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority. For several years, Mrs. Allen taught at Jay (Maine) High School, and then at elementary schools in that area. She was a member of the Jay Baptist Church, the North Jay Grange, the Pasttime Club, and the Wilton Sunshine Society. She enjoyed gardening and raising house plants. Married to Raymond Allen in 1918, they made their home for many years at the Allen Farm in Jay. Mr. Allen died in 1969. Mrs. Allen is survived by three sons, Hamblin of North Jay, Carlton of Framingham, Mass., and Richard of Carmel; five grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.

1912 Thelma Havens Ballou, 97, in Townshend, Vt., on February 29, 1988. A native of Chester, Vt., she majored in history and English at Middlebury and graduated Phi Beta Kappa. She went on to the Kennedy School of Missions in Hartford, Conn., and in 1916 she married Earl H. Ballou, also of Chester. They served as missionaries in China, where she raised four sons, helped carry on a mission industry for refugees in Tientsin, and taught English to Chinese students in Peking. During World War II, while her husband was interned by the Japanese, Mrs. Ballou taught in Woodstock, Vt. After the war her husband held a series of ecumenical and Congregational ministries, chiefly in New York. They retired to Chester in 1961; in 1980 Mrs. Ballou went to live with her son, Christopher, in Brookline, Vt. The Rev. Dr. Ballou died in March 1987. Her survivors include sons Hubbard W. of Chester, Laurence H. of Brookline, and Robert M. of Charlo, Montana; 13 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren.

1912 Clara Engel Hallett, 99, of Millburn, N.J., on October 29, 1987. Mrs. Hallett graduated from Rutland (Vt.) High School. A member of Pi Beta Phi sorority, she transferred to Middlebury in 1909 after her freshman year at Mount Holyoke College. In 1911, she married E. Bruce Hallett '10, whom she met on the Old Chapel steps. Mr. Hallett was fond of saying that he took one look at her and said, "There's the girl I'm going to marry." They raised three children, all of whom survive: Janice E. Weisblat, E. Bruce Jr., and Lura E. Smith '50, of Summit, N.J. Mr. Hallett died in 1966.

1913 Gladys Rand Dyke, 96, of Westborough, Mass., on March 26, 1988. A native of Johnson, Vt., at Middlebury she was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. Mrs. Dyke was a language teacher at the Atkinson (N.H.) Academy for 30 years. She also served as assistant to the headmaster from 1921 to 1948. A former town auditor for Atkinson, Mrs. Dyke was a trustee emerita of Kimball Public Library in Atkinson and helped found the new Kimball Library in 1974. She had been a trustee of the Atkinson Congregational Church and president of the Atkinson Ladies Society. Mrs. Dyke's husband, Harlon C. Dyke, died in 1954. She is survived by a daughter, Virginia D. Shore of Grafton, Mass.; eight grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; and a great-great grandson.

1913 Hendrick W. Van Ness, 98, of Vero Beach, Fla., on November 9, 1987. A native of Greenwich, N.Y., at Middlebury Mr. Van Ness was a member of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity. After earning his law degree at Albany Law School in 1916, Mr. Van Ness served as a second lieutenant with the A.E.F. in France during World War I. For ten years after the war, he was with Guaranty Trust Co. in New York. In 1928 he returned to Greenwich, where he founded the law partnership of Van Ness and Russell. Mr. Van Ness was married to Grace Mead '15 for nearly 70 years. They moved to Vero Beach in 1983. Mrs. Mead died in 1986. They are survived by a daughter, Elizabeth Judd of Vero Beach, and a son, Hendrick C. Van Ness of Troy, N.Y.; three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

1915 Ginevra Harlow Caswell, 95, of Burlington, Vt., on March 27, 1988. Born and reared in Chester, Vt., she majored in French and mathematics at Middlebury and was a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority. She married H. Wright Caswell in 1919. For more than 30 years, they lived in Middlebury, then in Montpelier until Mr. Caswell's death in 1974. Mrs. Caswell then moved to Burlington. A member of the Baptist Church in Chester, Mrs. Caswell served on the Prudential Committee of the Middlebury Congregational Church. She was also a member of the D.A.R. Her interests were her family, reading, bridge, and her Middlebury friends. Mrs. Caswell was predeceased by one son, Henry W. Jr. '49, in 1980. She is survived by two sons, John Q. of South Burlington, Vt., and Richard H. '48 of Bennington, Vt.; a daughter, Mary Caswell Jones '46 of Hawaii; a sister, Rowena Harlow Goldthwaite of Chester, Vt.; ten grandchildren, including Dorinda Ingalls Tiedeman '72, Richard H. Caswell II '77 and Stephen H. Caswell '80; five great grandchildren; several nieces and nephews, including William H. Goldthwaite '49 and Robert C. Jackson '50; and great-nieces Melanie L. Jackson '75 and Karen Jackson Birsky '80.

1915 Laura Walbridge Kendall, 93, a longtime resident of Brattleboro, Vt., on December 4, 1987. Mrs. Kendall came to Middlebury from Brattleboro High School. A member of Pi Beta Phi sorority, she served as secretary-treasurer of the Deutscher Verein during her senior year. Graduating with honors, Mrs. Kendall went on to teach English, German, Latin, history and mathematics for many years in high schools in Massachusetts and Vermont, including Bratteboro High School. Between 1947 and 1957 she taught at Brattleboro's Austine School for the Deaf. Mrs. Kendall was married to Irwin S. Kendall in 1923. After studying law with her husband, she passed the Vermont Bar Exam in 1943 and joined Mr. Kendall in his general law practice. She was the first woman to try a case at the Newfane County (Vt.) Court house; she was also the first woman to serve on Brattleboro's board of selectmen. In 1955 she was elected to the town school board, which she served as chair for seven years. An active Republican, a 76-year member of the Centre Congregational Church of Brattleboro, a member of the Vermont and Windham County Bar Associations and the Brattleboro Professional Women's Club, she also served as a den mother for the Cub Scouts. Her husband died in 1981; Mrs. Kendall is survived by a son, Dr. Leigh W. Kendall of Lancaster, Pa.; two grandsons, and one great-grandson.

1916 Frank R. Schwarzwaelder, 94, of Convent Station, N.J., on March 7, 1987. Mr. Schwarzwaelder came to Middlebury from East Orange, N.J., High School. An avid baseball player, art editor of the *Kaleidoscope*, and a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, he sang in the Glee Club and played violin in the College Orchestra. A chemistry major, he became a chemist with Butterworth-Judson Corp. of Newark, N.J. He joined Minnisink Oil Co. of Whippany, N.J., as a salesman, in 1937. He retired from Minnisink in 1967 as executive vice president. Mr. Schwarzwaelder's survivors include three daughters, Irma Lou Metzler, Dorothy Wiseman, and Helen Keller.

1916 Ethel Gorton Storm, 92, of West Castleton, Vt., on September 5, 1985, after a long illness. She came to Middlebury from Naugatuck, Conn., High School. A member of Pi Beta Phi sorority, she was a four-year member of the Musical Association, the Musegahe Club, and the Silver Bay Club. Mrs. Storm then studied French in Paris. A radio and concert singer, she sang for several years at New York City's Roxy Theatre. Mrs. Storm earned an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters from Babson College in 1974, for "a lifetime of service devoted to the support of community and civic organizations." Connecticut Regent of the Magna Charta Dames (descendants of the signers of the Magna Charta), a founder and member of the Society of Descendants of the Knights of the Garter, a member of the Daughters of the American

Revolution and the Colonial Dames Society of New England, Mrs. Storm was also a member of the board of directors of the Rutland City Humane Society. She was married to Willard Carpenter '14 in 1917, and lived for a time on Happy Valley Road until Mr. Carpenter's death in 1947. In 1951 she married Col. Eric Storm, who survives her, as do two stepsons, Robert W. Storm of Vienna, Va., and Jerome Storm of Machias, Maine.

1917 Evelyn Wright McGregor, 94, on February 24, 1988. She was the sixth generation of her family to live in the Middlebury area. Mrs. McGregor taught for two years at Vergennes High School. She then studied at Simmons College and at the New School for Social Research. Mrs. McGregor became a private secretary in New York City, and for 40 years she worked in Nyack, N.Y., as a retirement clerk for the Typographical Union. In 1937 she was married to Archie McGregor, who died in 1945. Mrs. McGregor moved back to her native Addison County in 1981. She is survived by three nephews, Spencer Wright '49 of Cornwall, Vt., Charles Wright '50 of Sarasota, Fla., and Daniel Wright '55 of Atlanta, Ga.; four greatnieces, including Lesley Wright '77, Sandra Wright White '77, and Catharine Wright '83; and six greatnephews. She was the sister of the late Stanley Wright '19 and the sister-in-law of the late Ruth Ashworth Wright '21.

1918 Harold F. Drew, 89, of Keene, N.H., on October 12, 1987. A native of Haverhill, Mass., at Middlebury Mr. Drew majored in French and Spanish and was on the football and track teams. Known to classmates and friends as "Sid", he was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. Mr. Drew taught and coached in several Massachusetts high schools before moving to Keene in 1924. For the next 40 years he was associated with Keene High School, serving first as director of physical education and as a coach, and teaching English, French, Spanish, history, and sociology. From 1953 until his retirement in 1964, he was the principal of the school. In 1978 the Keene High School library was named in his honor. Mr. Drew earned an M.Ed. from Harvard in 1928. An Army veteran of World War I, Mr. Drew served six years in the New Hampshire legislature, eight years as Republican chairman for the city of Keene, 12 years as a Keene ward official, and 34 years as city probation officer. He acted in and directed many community theatre productions and was an avid barbershop singer. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy Connelly Drew, and many nieces and nephews.

1918 Raymond C. Mudge, 91, of Cochituate, Mass., on November 23, 1987, after a brief illness. Mr. Mudge prepared for college at the Black River Academy in Ludlow, Vt. After completing three years at Middlebury, he became the 298th aviator commissioned by the U.S. Navy, receiving a commendation for meritorious service as commander of the First Division of Gunnery Training Seaplanes and as commander of the gunnery school at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla. He returned to Middlebury to complete his degree in 1920. A chemistry major, he was a member of Alpha Sigma Phi and Sages. For 20 years Mr. Mudge was treasurer of the former Bay State Fishing Corp. Between 1940 and 1945 he was the purchasing agent for the New England Shipbuilding Corp. in South Portland, Maine. He served as Commissioner of Finance for the State of Maine until his retirement in 1967. He and his wife, Ermina Holt Mudge, who died in 1984, moved to Framingham, Mass., in 1978. Mr. Mudge is survived by a son, Corwin V. Mudge of Laurel, Md.; a daughter, Ann M. Bleicken '51 of Wellesley, Mass.; a sister, Rachel Hart of Hemet, Calif.; seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

1918 Helen Sibley Paulsen, 91, of Washington, D.C., on December 2, 1987, after a short illness. Mrs. Paulsen prepared for college at Hingham, Mass., High School. After two years at Middlebury, she continued her education at Boston's School of the Museum of Fine Arts. Mrs. Paulsen always loved the arts, devoting much of her time to craftswork. A 30-year resident of Wellesley, Mass., she had been active in St. Andrew's Church there and the Needle Women of America. Mrs. Paulsen summered for many years on North Haven Island in Maine. She was married in 1918 to Carley Paulsen, who died in 1972. Two children, David Paulsen of Washington, D.C., and Patricia Darby of Port Townsend, Wash., survive them, as do eight grandchildren, and 17 great-grandchildren.

1920 Leo B. Towers, 91, of Castleton, Vt., on September 29, 1987. Mr. Towers prepared for college at Rutland, Vt., High School. A member of Chi Psi fraternity, he served a year in the U.S. Army during World War I. Mr. Towers taught in New York and Maryland and did graduate work at Albany (N.Y.) Teachers College and at the University of Virginia. For 40 years, he served the town of Castleton as town clerk. He also served as clerk of the town school board and the board of listers and was a justice of the peace. Mr. Towers was a member of St. John's Church in Castleton, and a charter member of both the Crippen-Fellows Post 50, American Legion, and the Castleton Lions Club. Survivors include a sister, Pauline M. Gates of Castleton and Bolton Landing, N.Y.; and several nieces and nephews.

1921 Ruth Anna Aldrich, 88, of Derby, Vt., on January 23, 1988. Born in Barnston, Quebec, she prepared for Middlebury at Stanstead Wesleyan College in Quebec. A French major, she belonged to Le Cercle Francais throughout her college career, and played basketball and baseball; she was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority and president of the Women's Athletic Association. Miss Aldrich spent 45 years at Thayer Academy in Braintree, Mass., where she taught French, Spanish, English, and Latin. She did graduate work at the Sorbonne in Paris, Boston University, and earned a master's degree in French from Middlebury in 1940. Miss Aldrich spent her summers in Derby Line, Vt., until her retirement in 1968, when she built a home next to her brother in Derby. A lifelong Red Sox fan, she was an avid golfer and traveled in Europe during her retirement years. Miss Aldrich was and member of Stanstead South United Church. She is survived by a sister-in-law, Ann Coutts Aldrich; a cousin, Meredith Hastings; and several nieces, nephews, greatnieces, and greatnephews.

1921 Helen M. Hogan, 88, in her native Waterbury, Conn., on October 17, 1987, after a brief illness. A graduate of Crosby High School, Miss Hogan majored in French at Middlebury. She did graduate work at Columbia and Yale universities. For 40 years she taught at Waterbury's Leavenworth High School, retiring in 1965 after serving as head of the school's social studies program for 15 years. Miss Hogan was a member of Delta Kappa Gamma National Honorary Education Association, the American Association of University Women, a two-term past president of the Waterbury Teachers Association, and past president of the Connecticut Education Association. She was appointed to the Commission for Higher Education and assisted in the development of the community college program in Connecticut. Miss Hogan also served as a member of the board of directors for the YWCA, the Visiting Nurses Association, the United Community Fund, and the Council of Catholic Women. She was a communicant of St. Margaret Church. Miss Hogan leaves three nephews, John Hogan of Fairfield, Conn., Francis Hogan of Smithtown, N.J., and Thomas Hogan of Essex, Conn.; one niece, Mrs. Jean Rend of Williamsburg.

1922 Hadley G. Spear, 87, of Worcester, Mass., on January 6, 1988. Born in Woodstock, Vt., Mr. Spear majored in political science and was a member of Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity. For 30 years, Mr. Spear worked at the Bell Co. of Worcester, where he was production manager. Between 1958 and 1962 he served in the same capacity at Worcester Stamped Metal Co. During World War II he was a driver with the Worcester Memorial Hospital Motor Corps. Mr. Spear was a past chairman of the Worcester Cancer Crusade, past president of Worcester Animal Rescue League, and past master of Quinsigamond Lodge of Masons. He was also a member of the First Unitarian Church and a former member of The Worcester Club and Tatnuck Country Club. Mr. Spear was married in 1937 to Dorothea Nourse, who died in 1959. He is survived by his second wife, the former Priscilla A. Johnson; and a sister, Frances S., wife of Grosvenor Dana of Mount Vernon, N.Y.

1923 Margaret E. Lee, 87, of Southampton, Mass., on March 9, 1988. Born and reared in Easthampton, Mass., she majored in English and classics, and did graduate work at the Bread Loaf School of English and the University of Maine. She earned a master's in education from Springfield College in 1959. For 28 years, Miss Lee taught Latin and English at Easthampton High School. She also taught in Swanton, Wilmington, and Windsor, Vt., and in Somerville, N.J. Miss Lee is survived by two cousins, Donald McIntyre and Dorothy Kaplan, both of Easthampton.

1924 J. Allan Hunter, 84, of Sarasota, Fla., on November 10, 1987. Mr. Hunter prepared for college at St. Johnsbury, Vt., Academy. At Middlebury, he sang with the Glee Club and was a violinist in the college orchestra. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, he was also freshman class president. For 35 years, Mr. Hunter was a general agent for Monarch Life Insurance Co. in Springfield, Mass. A resident of Longmeadow, Mass., he wintered in Sarasota for several years before moving there permanently in 1985. Mr. Hunter served as secretary of the Class of 1924; he was also active in the College's admissions, alumni relations, and fundraising efforts in the Springfield area, and served as president of the Springfield District of the Alumni Association between 1945 and 1948. He was a member of the South Congregational Church of Springfield, the Masons in Springfield, Keha Shrine Temple, the Kiwanis Clubs of Springfield and Sarasota, and the Sara Shrine Club. Mr. Hunter's wife, Barbara Browning Hunter '23, died in 1981. He is survived by two daughters, Joan H. Kent '51 of Lake Oswego, Ore., and Patricia H. Highley '56 of Millbrook, N.Y.; five grandchildren, including Deborah B. Highley '86, Susan A. Highley '83, and Carolyn T. Highley '86; and two great-grandchildren.

1925 Cyrus Allston Hamlin, 82, on March 30, 1986, in Keystone Heights, Fla. He prepared for college at Middlebury High School. A Spanish major, he was a member of the Spanish Club, English Club, College Orchestra, College Band, Varsity Cross-country team, and Philean Society; he earned a master's degree in Spanish from Middlebury in 1928. He was the great-great-grandson of the former president of Middlebury College, Cyrus Hamlin 1880-1885. Cy taught high school Spanish for three years, and then used his Spanish in working for several New

York export houses between 1929 and 1946. He then returned to the academic world, as a teacher at Columbia Bible College, Columbia, S.C., and Seattle Pacific College, Seattle, Wash., and Kings College, Delaware. Cy's fluency in Spanish entered into all phases of his life: business, teaching, and religious activities. Outside interests included preaching the Gospel. He worked with men in prison and as a volunteer in nursing homes and in veterans' hospitals. He had a tranquility of mind that few can duplicate. He was one of the very few who seemed to have found what he sought in life, putting Christianity to work. He is survived by his wife Edna K. Hamlin, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., whom he married December 26, 1936; a daughter Joyce V. Hamlin, Washington D.C.; and two brothers, Parker R. Hamlin, Los Angeles, Calif., and Arthur T. Hamlin, Wiscassett, Maine.

—Donald R. Banks '25

1926 Mildred Williams Bacon, 81, of Unadilla, N.Y., on August 3, 1987. Mrs. Bacon came to Middlebury from Littleton, N.H., High School. A music major, she sang in the Glee Club and Choir, and graduated Phi Beta Kappa. Mrs. Bacon served as an assistant in the vocal music department for a year, when she married Lawrence E. Bacon '27. Moving to Unadilla, Mrs. Bacon remained a resident there for the rest of her life. For many years she was employed by the Allied Corporation (Bendix). She continued her love of music as a piano teacher, as an accompanist for school music productions and community choral groups, and as church organist at St. Matthew's Episcopal Church of Unadilla. Mr. Bacon died in 1948. Mrs. Bacon's survivors include a daughter, Jacqueline Lewis of Versailles, Mo.; a son, Williams S. Bacon of Columbia, Md.; six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

1926 Helen Woodworth Gwin, 83, of Glendale, Mo., on February 2, 1988, after a long illness. Mrs. Gwin attended Brattleboro (Vt.) High School. At Middlebury she joined Phi Mu sorority. After graduation she taught in New Hampshire and Connecticut, and later worked as a telephone company service representative. For five years she was director of the Warburton Chapel Nursery School in Hartford, Conn. She married James Gwin in 1934. Their three children, Gailyn of Washington, D.C., Geniel Strouck of New York City and Graydon of Glendale, survive her, as does her husband. Other survivors include her sisters, Marjorie Woodworth and Jeannie Maynard of Clayton, Ind.; a brother, Arthur Woodworth of Springfield, Mass.; and three grandchildren.

1926 Ruth Jackson West, 84, of Freeland, Wash., on July 20, 1987. Mrs. West was born and reared in Passaic, N.J. A biology major and a member of Sigma Kappa sorority, she was an active participant in the Young Women's Social Service Committee, and in her junior year was a delegate to the Y.W. National Conference. She was head of the tennis team during her junior and senior years, and served as secretary-treasurer of the Pan-Hellenic Association during her senior year. She was also active in the English Club and was a member of the Banshees. Mrs. West earned a master's degree in 1935 from Columbia University. Between 1930 and 1943, she was a parish assistant and director of religious education at various churches in Passaic and Patterson, N.J. In 1943, she married Parl West, who survives her, as does her sister, Eunice Jackson Fais of Martinsville, N.J.

1930 Raymond S. Franzoni, 78, of Rutland, Vt., on January 16, 1986. Mr. Franzoni attended Rutland High School and Vermont Academy before coming to Middlebury. In college he played football, basketball, and baseball and was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. For more than 50 years, Mr. Franzoni was employed by the Exxon Corporation, beginning as a salesman and retiring in 1968 as a manager. He was an avid golfer and gardener. Survivors include his wife, Caroline Pratt Franzoni; three sons, Raymond S. Jr. of Wallingford, Conn., Charles M. and Peter, both of Rutland; a daughter, Carol LeFrancois of Castleton, Vt.; his mother, Minnie Seward Franzoni of Rutland; a brother, Almo B. Jr. of Rockland, Mass.; 19 grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

1931 Lillian Helena Becker , 79, of Portland, Maine, April 16, 1988. Born in Worcester, Mass., she prepared for Middlebury at Worcester High School of Commerce. She received an M.A. from Middlebury in 1944. She also attended summer sessions at Oxford in 1933 and at Harvard in 1936. As an undergraduate she was active in dramatics and a member of Wig and Pen. She was an active participant in sports and in the language clubs. She served as assistant advertising manager of the *Kaleidoscope* and was a member of Alpha Xi Delta. She taught four years at Wilton Academy, Maine, and for 36 years at Deering High School in Portland. For 28 years she was secretary to the director of the Bread Loaf School of English. She is survived by a brother, George Becker, of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

—Linnea (Wall) and Kenneth C. Parker '31

1933 Hazel Brown Stefaniak, 76, of Middlebury, Vermont, on May 9, 1988. Born in Shoreham, Vt., she attended Middlebury High School. At Middlebury, she was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. After graduation, she taught at Shoreham Center Grammar School until 1936 and then taught at New London High School, N.H., until 1938, when she married Edward W. Stefaniak '34. They returned to Middlebury, where Ed was teaching at the high school. After World War II they settled in Alburg, Vt., and later moved to Stowe. For 17 years Hazel was employed in the Stowe public school system. She described her work as secretary, bookkeeper, purchasing agent, counselor, study hall supervisor, and even acting principal. Respected and admired by students, faculty, and parents, she was a trusted advisor and confidant. Her last year in the Stowe school system, she was chosen as high school commencement speaker. After her retirement and that of Ed from Johnson State College, they returned to Middlebury where they lived on Pulp Mill Bridge Road. We extend deepest sympathy to her husband, her son, David, of Barre, Vt., two granddaughters, and her sister, Elsie G. Tracy '39, of Middlebury.

—Philip and Helen Easton Carpenter, both '33

1935 Elizabeth Halpin, 75, of North Pinellas Park, Fla., on April 13, 1988. She was the daughter of Michael F. Halpin '98 and Grace (Foote) Halpin, coming to Middlebury from Rutherford (N.J.) High School. She majored in sociology-anthropology and was a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority and the French Club. From 1936 until her retirement in 1969, Miss Halpin worked for Kennedy-Sinclaire Inc., a small bank advertising firm in New York City. Starting out as a secretary, she was promoted to office manager, then director of research, and finally to vice president of the firm. At the time of her retirement Miss Halpin was corporate secretary and a member of the firm's board of directors. Numerous honors included a listing in *Who's Who in American Women in Business*. Miss Halpin was active in church and community affairs, having held offices in the Rutherford College Club and the Friends of the Library. She was the first woman trustee of the Rutherford United Methodist Church. Miss Halpin was a team leader during Middlebury's 175th Anniversary capital campaign. She was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Upon her retirement she moved to Florida, first living in Clearwater, and then in Pinellas Park to be near her sister and brother in-law. She is survived by a niece, Anne W. Lawing of Tucker, Ga., and a nephew, George F. Wiesner of Pototoc, Miss.

1936 John Caron, of Waltham, Mass., on September 8, 1987. He came to Middlebury from Norwich Free Academy in Connecticut. He participated in intramural athletics; golf was one of his life-long interests. In World War I he served in Europe and in the Philippines. On returning he married Gladys Langley of Cambridge, Mass. There are two children, Jonas and Denise. He owned and operated restaurants in Wellesley and on Martha's Vineyard, later moving to Cape Cod where he managed a store until his retirement. Just prior to our 50th Reunion, he built a home on Martha's Vineyard. He and Gladys had their 40th anniversary in August 1986.

—Angus M. Brooks '36

1938 William H. Woodward, 71, of Haddon Heights, N.J., on October 4, 1987. A graduate of Bloomfield, N.J., High School, he was a political science major at Middlebury. A member of Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity, he participated in intramural athletics and was a four-year member of the Mountain Club. After serving in the Army Medical Administration Corps during World War II, he earned his LL.B. at Rutgers University Law School and went to work for Lawyers Title Insurance Corp., where he was employed for 22 years and served as a branch manager for the company. In the late '60s and early '70s he was a municipal court judge and prosecutor in Haddonfield, N.J. Mr. Woodward established a private law practice in 1975 which he operated until his death. He was a past president of the Rotary Club of Haddonfield, a member of the board of directors of Arab World Ministries of Upper Darby, Pa., and a trustee of Northeastern Bible College in Essex Fells, N.J. Mr. Woodward was an active member of Grace Bible Church, Barrington, N.J. He retired from the Army Reserves as a lieutenant colonel in 1967. He is survived by his wife, Olive; a son, William Jr. of Seattle, Wash.; a daughter, Mary O. of Madrid, Spain; two sisters, Dorothy Holland of Atlantis, Fla. and Lillian Ternent of Elyria, Ohio; three grandchildren; several nieces and nephews, including Margot Woodward Fleck '61, Susan L. Woodward '65, and Richmond Woodward '69; and a sister-in-law, Dorothy Wunn Woodward '34. His brother, Appleton C. Woodward '32, predeceased him.

1939 Deane Frederick Kent, 72, of Louisville, Tenn., on March 22, 1988, of a heart attack. Mr. Kent prepared for Middlebury at Middlebury High School. At Middlebury he majored in geology, was a member of Alpha Sigma Phi, played freshman football, and ran track. A member of Mountain Club and Skyline, for two years he was on the Winter Carnival Committee. He excelled in ski jumping and cross-country competition, earning a spot on the 1940 U.S. Olympic team—but war intervened. He studied at the University of Wyoming and was a teaching fellow at Northwestern University in 1940-41, receiving his master's degree in 1941 and later his doctorate in 1962. As geologist for the U.S. Geological Survey, he was stationed in various areas and authored many geological reports. Mr. Kent had just completed a term as trustee of Alcoa First United Methodist Church and had been a member of the Alcoa Regional Planning Commission

for the past 18 years. In 1968 a heart attack curtailed his skiing, but he remained active in boating and helped organize the Fort Loudon Yacht Club. He was founder and chairman of the board of Kenwill, Inc., a geological consulting, engineering, and laboratory service firm. The Class of '39 extends its deepest sympathy to his widow, the former Billie L. Steneck, and daughter Sandra, who survive.

—Raymond J. and Ruth Coleman Skinner, both '39

1939 C. Gordon Livingston, 70, of Palos Verdes, Calif., on February 14, 1988. A participant in Middlebury's M.I.T. Plan, "Doc" spent three years at Middlebury and two at M.I.T., earning a B.S. in aeronautical engineering there in 1940, along with his B.A. in physics and math from Middlebury at the same time. He was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. A Navy aviator during World War II, Mr. Livingston was a member of the "Black Cat" squadron in the South Pacific, earning the Distinguished Flying Cross. After the war he became a test pilot for the Navy. Mr. Livingston later worked in engineering and sales capacities for leading aircraft manufacturers, including Douglas Corporation and Lockheed. He was a member of the Society of Experimental Test Pilots and the Soaring Society of America. A native of Hawaii, Mr. Livingston came to Middlebury from the Punahou School there. He is survived by his wife, Ruth Montgomery Livingston; two daughters, Sandra and Jhan; a grandson, Michael; and two brothers, William and Gilbert.

1939 Dorothy F. Drown Wintersteen, 70, of Salem, Mass., on May 1, 1988, of spinal cancer. "Drownie" prepared for Middlebury at Uxbridge High School, Mass. She was an English literature major, a member of Delta Delta Delta, secretary of her freshman class, and secretary of the Student Union her junior year. Her marriage soon after graduation to the Rev. Dr. Prescott B. Wintersteen initiated her long career of activity in many church programs, chiefly at the First Parish Unitarian in Milton, Mass., where her husband served for many years prior to his retirement to Salem. Their home was furnished with many exquisite items collected during visits to Japan. She was a member of the "Lend a Hand" Society of Boston and Garden Club of America. The latter interest particularly dominated summers spent at both Newport and Craftsbury Common, Vt. Yet another lifelong enterprise was tray painting and stenciling. ("Drownie" was a descendant of Shem Drowne, the colonial artisan who created the grasshopper weathervane atop Faneuil Hall.) Just one year ago the Wintersteens and Skinners visited the de Veers at Northfield, Mass. Such was her sturdy spirit, there was no suggestion of failing health. Her large brown eyes shining, she presented me with a rosebush. As an ardent gardener, she would be pleased to know that, in 1988, it is thriving. Petite, low key, sensible, intelligent, she was an agreeable rommmate and, predictably, a first-class mother and helpmate. Classmates extend deep sympathy to Pret in his loneliness, sons Prescott Jr. and Jeremy, daughter Wendy Girdosky, and four grandchildren.

—Elizabeth Grace ("B.G.") Heldmann de Veer '39

1940 Eloise Jenkins Bausch, 69, of Lakehurst, N.J., on October 27, 1987. Mrs. Bausch, who earned a master's degree in Spanish from Middlebury in 1945, retired in 1984 after teaching French and Spanish at high schools in Kalamazoo, Mich.

1941 Dana Wright Hanchett, 70, in Winter Park, Fla., on April 7, 1988, of heart failure. Dana attended Williston Academy and Natick High School in Massachusetts. During his two years (1937-39) at Middlebury, he was a member of Beta Kappa fraternity, an economics major, and was active in the Mountain Club. In World War II he served in Europe as a Staff Sargeant in Army Ordnance. On December 31, 1941, he married Mildred E. Sturtevant. She survives him, as well as two sons, Dana W. Jr. of Milford Center, Mass., Richard P. of Winter Park; a daughter, Ruth E. Sinclair of Salem, Conn.; a brother George D. Hanchett Jr. of Summit, N.J.; three sisters, Ruth D. Hutton '34 of South Dennis, Mass., Margery Woodside '35 of South Yarmouth, Mass., and Louise Harper '44, of Natick, Mass.; and two grandchildren. Dana retired several years ago from a career in sales and ownership of an equipment rental business. He had been active in the Coast Guard Auxiliary and in the National Campers and Hikers Association. Although Dana was with us for only two undergraduate years, he thought a lot of the College and was a loyal, communicative alumnus. We shall miss him.

—Lester W. Ingalls '41

1942 Phillip S. Wisell, 70, of Middlebury, Vt., on April 13, 1988. A Middlebury High School graduate, at the College he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity and majored in chemistry. Mr. Wisell enlisted in the U.S. Navy in 1941 and served as a naval aviator in the Atlantic and Pacific during World War II. He was discharged as a lieutenant commander in 1946. From 1952 to 1976 he operated Phil Wisell Insurance Agency in Middlebury. He was also advertising manager for the *Addison Independent* and coordinator of the work study program at Middlebury Union High School. A past alumni secretary of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, he had also served as alumni representative to the Athletic Council, president of the Northern New England District of the Alumni Association, and treasurer of the Alumni Inter-Fraternity Council. Mr. Wisell was commander of Middlebury Post 27, American Legion, and a member of Middlebury Post 7823, Veterans of Foreign Wars. He was a past president of the local Lions Club, and had served as village trustee, village clerk, and a member of the elementary school board. For 25 years he was a volunteer for the local chapter of the American Red Cross, having served as treasurer and service chairman to military families and veterans. Mr. Wisell is survived by his wife of more than 45 years, the former Kathryn Dukett; two daughters, Sharon Wisell of Greensboro, N.C., and Patricia Getchius of Scarborough, Maine; a brother, Dr. George Wisell of Vergennes, Vt.; a sister, Isabelle Scarborough of Atlanta, Ga.; and four grandchildren.

1944 Charles "Chuck" Bobertz, 65, of Rancho Santa Fe, Calif., on March 30, 1988, of cancer. After attending Hillside (N.J.) High School and Pingre School, he entered Middlebury in 1940. An economics major, he was active in the Mountain Club and was a member of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity. Chuck served in the army as a second lieutenant from 1943 to 1945 in Africa, the Middle East, and Europe. After the war he received a master's in business administration from Cornell University. On December 4, 1948, he was married to Geraldine Miller. Chuck taught graduate level business management at the University of California, Berkeley, and at San Diego State University. In 1968 he was named San Diego Administrator and served the county until 1976. His home town of Rancho Santa Fe benefitted from his work in forming a community foundation and local political action committee where he nurtured the formation of a code of ethics. He was an elder in the Village Church and worked tirelessly for the preservation and protection of the best in Rancho Santa Fe. The Middlebury Class of 1944 extends its deepest sympathy to his wife, Peggy; two sons, Rich of San Diego and Donald of Los Angeles; a daughter, Janet of San Diego; and three sisters and a brother.

—Dr. George S. "Pete" Harris, Jr. '44

1949 Daniel T. Hedden, 64, of Glastonbury, Conn., on December 5, 1987, of cancer. Mr. Hedden graduated from the Putney School in 1941. After completing his freshman year at Middlebury, he joined the Army Air Corps. As a B-17 navigator, he flew 35 combat missions over Germany and Nazi-occupied Europe with the Eighth Air Force's 351st Bomb Group and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters. Upon his discharge he returned to Middlebury, where he majored in physics. He joined Theta Chi fraternity and was president of the Flying Club. He earned an M.S. degree in physics from the University of New Hampshire in 1952. A nuclear engineer, Mr. Hedden was employed for 20 years by Connecticut Light and Power and its parent company, Northeast Utilities. He helped to design the Connecticut Yankee and Millstone Point nuclear power stations, in Haddam and Waterford. He retired in 1984 as chief of environmental sciences for Northeast Utilities. Mr. Hedden was the author of *The Glastonbury Express*, a photographic history of the town in which he lived for nearly 30 years. He was an active member of the town's Conservation Commission and its Art Guild, and was an award-winning photographer. Mr. Hedden married Delphine Marden Hedden '47 in 1949. She died in 1984. He is survived by two sons, Daniel Marden Hedden and Robison Worth Hedden; a brother, Marcus Hamilton Hedden; a sister, Page Hedden Wilson; and several nieces.

1949 Arthur H. Scott, 60, of Williston, Vt., on February 7, 1988. Mr. Scott came to Middlebury from Montpelier, Vt., High School. A math major, he was a member of the Mountain Club and served as sophomore class president. He earned an M.A. in teaching from the University of Vermont in 1955. Mr. Scott taught first at high schools in Northfield and Chelsea, Vt. At the time of his death, he was director of curriculum and instruction at Champlain Valley Union High School, Hinesburg, Vt. He had taught at the school since it opened in 1964 and had served for many years as chairman of the math department. Mr. Scott also directed many dramatic and musical theatre productions at CVU. In 1985 he was honored as Teacher in the Presidential Scholars program. He was active in many civic, professional and community theatre organizations, as well as the Masons. Mr. Scott leaves a foster son, Neil J. Parizo of Williston.

1950 Thomas F. Halpin, 61, of Champaign, Ill., on October 16, 1987, after suffering a massive coronary. Born in Middlebury, Mr. Halpin was a 1943 graduate of Middlebury High School. He then entered the U.S. Navy. Married in 1946 to Irene Chamberlain, Mr. Halpin majored in biology at Middlebury. After Naval service during the Korean War, he went to work for the chemical division of Sheffield Farms, Inc. For many years the Halpins lived in Oneonta, N.Y. He was transferred to the HumKo division of the company in 1971, and in 1980 he was named creamer superintendent at the company's Champaign facility. He was serving in that position at the time of his death. Mr. Halpin was the brother of the late John H. Halpin '50 and the nephew of the late John P. Halnon '96. In addition to his wife, Mr. Halpin is survived by a son, Michael of Oneonta; a daughter, Patricia Levis, also of Oneonta; two sisters, Mary Foley of Binghamton, N.Y., and Genevieve Barker of Burlington, Vt.; and a granddaughter. Alumni survivors include a cousin,

Leonard C. Halnon '40 of Bristol, Vt.

1950 T. William Hentz, 61, of Weybridge, Vt., on May 7, 1988. He came to Middlebury from West High School in Akron, Ohio. An English major and a member of Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity, he lettered in basketball and was active in the Mountain Club, serving as treasurer. Starting out as an advertising copywriter at Foote, Cone & Belding Advertising, Inc., in New York City, he retired in 1986 as vice president and associate creative director of the firm. He took graduate courses at New York University in advertising, production, copywriting, and layout. A tireless and dedicated volunteer for Middlebury, from 1980 to 1985 he and his wife, the former Carolyn Carlton, served as secretaries for the Class of 1950. In 1985 they were the co-chairs of their 35th reunion, and in 1986 they were honored by the Middlebury College Alumni Association with the Outstanding Class Secretaries Award. Bill also was an admissions volunteer in Northern New Jersey, where he and Carol made their home until his retirement. Bill was a member of the Archer United Methodist Church in Allendale, N.J., and had served as chairman of its administrative board. He was also past president of the Allendale Athletic Association. In addition to his wife, he is survived by a daughter, Carrie Hentz of Montclair, N.J.; and a son and daughter-in-law, Ned '80 and Kathryn Iacocca Hentz '81 of New York City.

1951 Kenneth A. Baker, 63, of Rhinebeck, N.Y., on June 25, 1987 after suffering a massive coronary. Mr. Baker served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. A lieutenant commander, he saw action in the invasion of Normandy on D-Day. At Middlebury Mr. Baker majored in sociology-anthropology, and was a member of Chi Psi fraternity. He did graduate work at Adelphi College and Columbia University and earned a master's degree from the State University of New York at Albany. Mr. Baker taught American history at the Rhinebeck Central School for 23 years, serving many years as chairman of the history department; he retired in 1983. Mr. Baker is survived by his wife, the former Karen Ostrow; two daughters, Kim Baker of Washington, D.C., and Sandra Baker of West Germany; and a son, Bruce Baker of Rhinebeck.

1951 William J. McNamara, 62, of Needham, Mass., on March 3, 1988. Bill came to Middlebury from Melrose, Mass., High School with an outstanding reputation in hockey and football. He was especially talented in hockey, and at Middlebury was captain of the team during our senior year. This writer can still see Bill, both at the old outdoor rink by McCullough Gym and at the "new rink" in the Field House, controlling a game in the last minutes by "ragging the puck" through the other team. His legendary exploits will be recounted whenever his college friends get together. Throughout his life, Bill maintained his love for Middlebury and Middlebury hockey, and, in 1976, he was the recipient of the Alumni Athletic Award for "continued interest in the Middlebury athletic program." Shortly after leaving college, Bill started work for the New England Telephone Company, and, at the time of his death, he was a district manager for NYNEX in Boston. He leaves his wife, Patiricia Carr McNamara; his children, Maura D. Baker of Feeding Hills, Mass., Eileen M. West of Medfield, Mass., Patricia A. McNamara '77 of Malden, Mass., William J. McNamara Jr. of Mansfield, Mass., Timothy J. McNamara '80 of Portland, Maine, Nancy R. McNamara of Quincy, Mass., and Christine E. McNamara of Needham; his brothers, John F. McNamara of Falmouth, Mass., and Paul E. McNamara of Andover, Mass.; his aunt, Rosella Harrington of Malden, Mass; three grandchildren and many nieces and nephews. He will be sorely missed.

—Benito G. Barsanti '51

1953 Malcolm M. Donaldson, 55, of Fayston, Vt., on September 27, 1987. A graduate of the Millbrook (N.Y.) School, Mr. Donaldson was a Dean's List student at Middlebury. He majored in chemistry and was a member of Alpha Tao Omega fraternity. He went on to graduate school at Princeton, earning his doctorate degree in organic chemistry. He was elected to Sigma Xi, the science honor fraternity. Mr. Donaldson moved from New York to Vermont in 1975 and was general manager of Saxon Paper of Vermont until 1981. For the next five years he was owner of Heritage Printers and MacFarlane Press, Inc., of Colchester, Vt. At the time of his death he was a sales representative for Wellesley Press, Inc. Mr. Donaldson was an avid skier, sailor, and sports car enthusiast. He was past chairman of the Fayston Planning Commission and had served as Fayston's representative to the Central Vermont Regional Planning Commission. Mr. Donaldson was past president of the Vermont Printers Association and past president of the University of Vermont Parents' Association. He is survived by his wife of 31 years, Deborah Jones Donaldson; two daughters, Adele Graves of Waterbury, Vt., and Caroline Falkner of Walla Walla, Wash.; two sons, Hamilton of Essex Junction, Vt., and Thomas of Waitsfield, Vt.; a sister, Nancy Starring of New Canaan, Conn.; two brothers, John Jr. of Sonoita, Ariz., and Coleman of Gloucester, Va.; and a grandson.

1955 Kenneth A.W. Martin, 55, of Los Gatos, Calif., on September 12, 1987, of a heart attack while playing tennis. Mr. Martin came to Middlebury from Mount Royal, Quebec. He majored in economics and was a member of the hockey team and Delta Upsilon fraternity. He later earned an M.B.A. from Cornell. Mr. Martin served the City of San Jose for 24 years, first as an auditor, later advancing to analyst with the city's budget department and the San Jose Redevelopment Agency. A member of the Los Gatos Swim and Racquet Club and an elder of the First United Presbyterian Church of Los Gatos, he also had served as president of the Alta Vista Home and School Club and had helped with a local Boy Scout troop. Mr. Martin is survived by his wife, Ann; a daughter, Melissa; a son, Kevin; and a sister, Bev Wedemeyer.

1956 Irwin Lubin, 56, of Swampscott, Mass., on June 21, 1987. A Boston-area native, Mr. Lubin worked in sales for many years. He was also an accomplished vocalist, pianist, and composer. At one time he played at clubs across the country, recording with Imperial Records. Mr. Lubin had completed arranging the soundtrack for the motion picture "The River's Edge" shortly before his death. He leaves a brother, Sheldon Lubin of California; a niece, and a nephew.

1956 Patricia Mullen Smith, 54, of Granger, Ind., on April 16, 1988, after a brief illness. Pat came to Middlebury from Bergenfield (N.J.) High School. She majored in American history and was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. She married Eliot Smith in 1957 and they enjoyed 30 happy years together living in many different parts of the country. Pat found great personal satisfaction in raising her family. She is survived by her three children, Lisa Korf of Saginaw, Mich., Jeffrey of Cleveland, Ohio, and Cynthia '87 of New York City; her husband; her parents, Elsie and Raymond Mullen of New Milford, Conn., and two grandchildren.

1958 Sidney S. Pearce, Jr., 50, of Tempe, Ariz., on May 3, 1987, after a brave and lengthy struggle with cancer. Mr. Pearce was born in Newark, N.J. A political science major at Middlebury, he was a member of the Mountain Club and social chairman of his fraternity, Alpha Tau Omega. After serving in the U.S. Army, he earned his law degree at Temple University and practiced in Phoenix, Ariz., from 1965 until his death. Mr. Pearce is survived by his former wife, Barbara Phillips Pearce, and their children, Michael, Jennifer and Stephanie, all of Phoenix.

1960 William H. Donaldson, 46, of Barre, Vt., was found dead on August 7, 1987. He had been missing for nearly four years. An English major at Middlebury, he was a member of the Canterbury Club and the College Choir. Mr. Donaldson had taught at Johnson (Vt.) State College and in the Vershire (Vt.) public school system. He had also been a television producer and a ski instructor. Mr. Donaldson's interest in music continued throughout his life; at the time of his disappearance he was the director of a church choir in Berlin, Vt. He is survived by a sister.

1971 W.P. Laird Myers, Jr., 39, of New Britain, Conn., on November 23, 1987, after a brief illness. Reared in Rye, N.Y., Mr. Myers attended the Hotchkiss School and Leys Preparatory School, Cambridge, England. An art major at Middlebury, he graduated cum laude. At the time of his death, Mr. Myers was project manager for Bedford Woodworks, Inc., in Bedford Hills, N.Y. He had lived in New Britain for the last three years; he was a member of the founding committee of the Friends of Walnut Hill Park. Mr. Myers continued his interest in painting by attending classes at the Art Students League of New York. He is survived by his wife, Eileen F. King; his parents, Dr. W.P. Laird and Katharine (Van Vechten) Myers of Norwich, Vt.; a brother, Duncan Myers of El Segundo, Calif.; two sisters, Anne Evans of Rochester, N.Y., and Sara Myers of Boston, Mass.

1981 Amy Lutz Rechel, 28, of Shaffer, Calif., on February 24, 1988, from injuries sustained in an automobile accident. Mrs. Rechel came to Middlebury from Montgomery High School in Skillman, N.J. A biology major, she graduated Phi Beta Kappa. She pursued graduate studies in plant pathology at Utah State University and at the University of California at Riverside. Mrs. Rechel leaves her husband, Eric; her parents, Albert W. and Jane Volkmar Lutz of Princeton, N.J.; her sister and brother-in-law, Lise Lutz Noyes '78 and Norman Noyes of Escondido, Calif.; her niece, Kendra Noyes; and her grandmother, Mary Mills Volkmar.

BEQUESTS

Estate of Ruthalia Keim $10,415 for the Language School Endowed Scholarship Fund.

Estate of Madelene F. Lancaster '17 $3,000 for the General Endowment.

Estate of Mary E. Mitchell $1,000 for the George K. Anderson Memorial Book Fund.

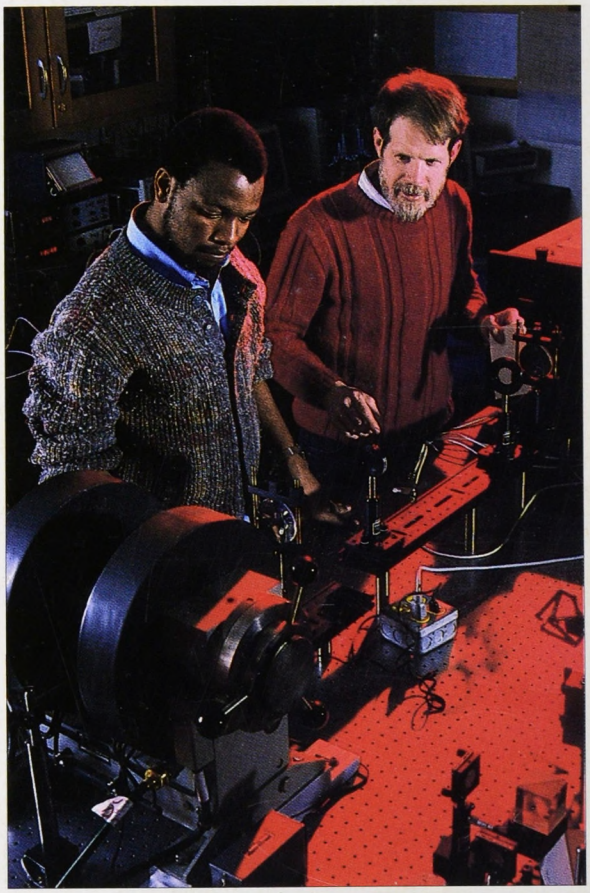
Estate of Elizabeth E. Rown '42 $76,034.03 to establish the Elizabeth E. Brown '42 Memorial Scholarship Fund.

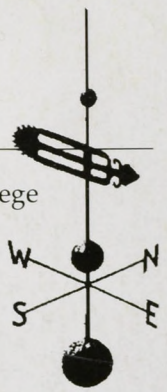
КАРТА
ГОЛУБОЙ

Challenging Science

In their courses, Middlebury students learn fundamental facts and methods of science, and how to apply them in a wide range of circumstances. But through the challenge of independent research they go even further. By struggling with projects where the answers aren't in books, students develop the skills and confidence to face the problems they will encounter well into the twenty-first century. Middlebury offers undergraduates an impressive array of research opportunities—often limited to graduate students at major universities—but continual development of our facilities and equipment is necessary to keep abreast with the accelerating pace of science and technology.

Frank Winkler
Professor of Physics



Crispin Butler of the Physics Department and Jabulani Nhlabo '89 at work in the Science Center's laser spectroscopy lab.

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